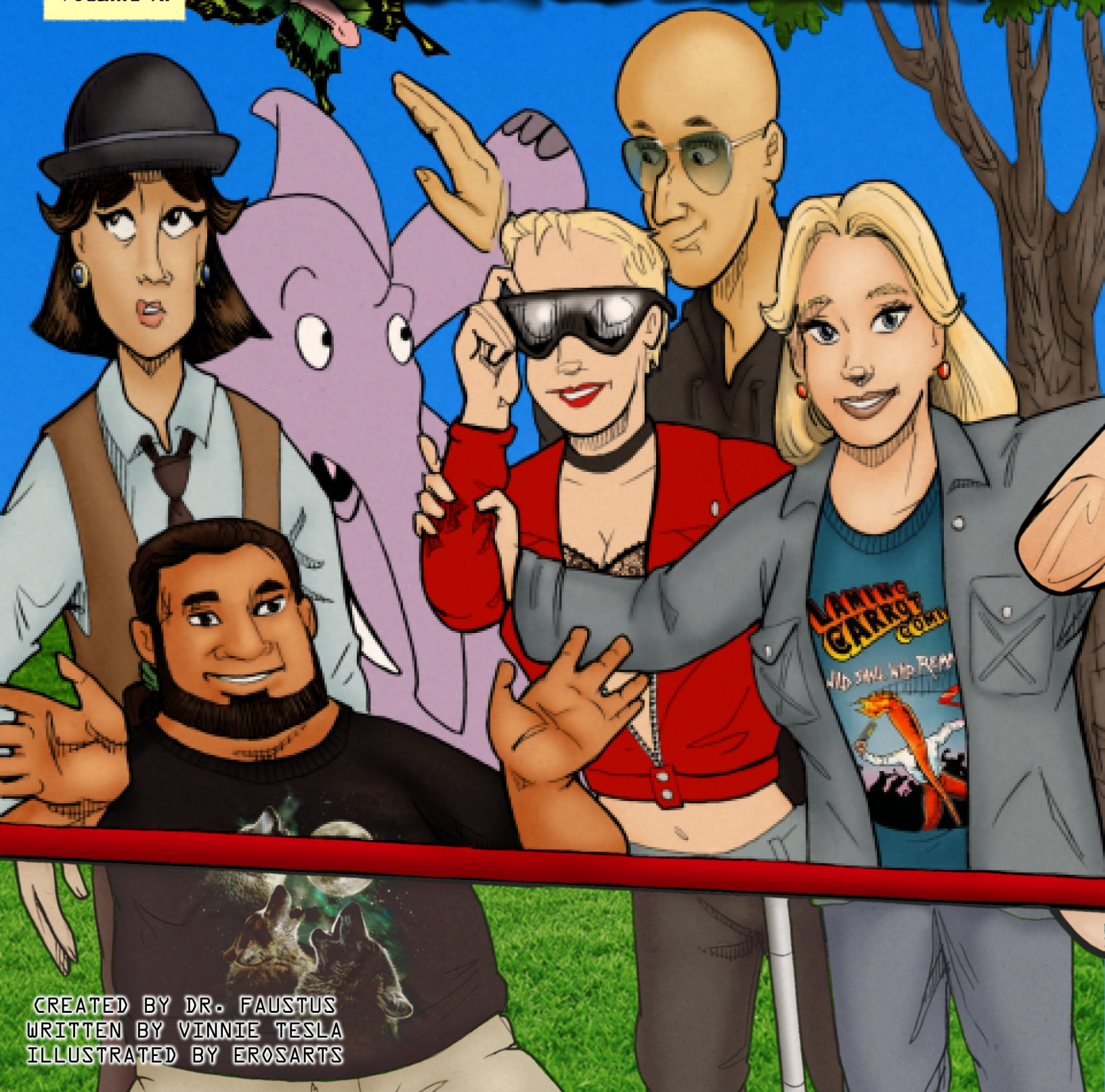


THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE



CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

Tales of Gnosis College

Volume XI: The Eidolon Initiative

This is Volume XI of the Tales of Gnosis College, an adult mad science webcomic series originally created by Iago Faustus, Ph.D. (a pseudonym). The following story commissioned by Dr. Faustus and written by Vinnie Tesla. All were illustrated by the artist working under the name of Erosarts. The comic was originally published at eroticmadscience.com in 2017. This comic contain nudity, violence, sexual situations, and mad science. It should be considered inappropriate for minors.

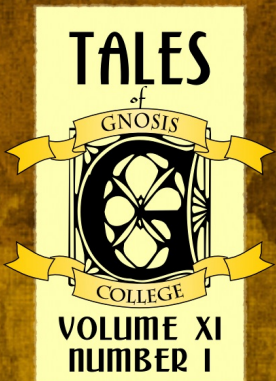
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Attribution to Faustus can be made to his website
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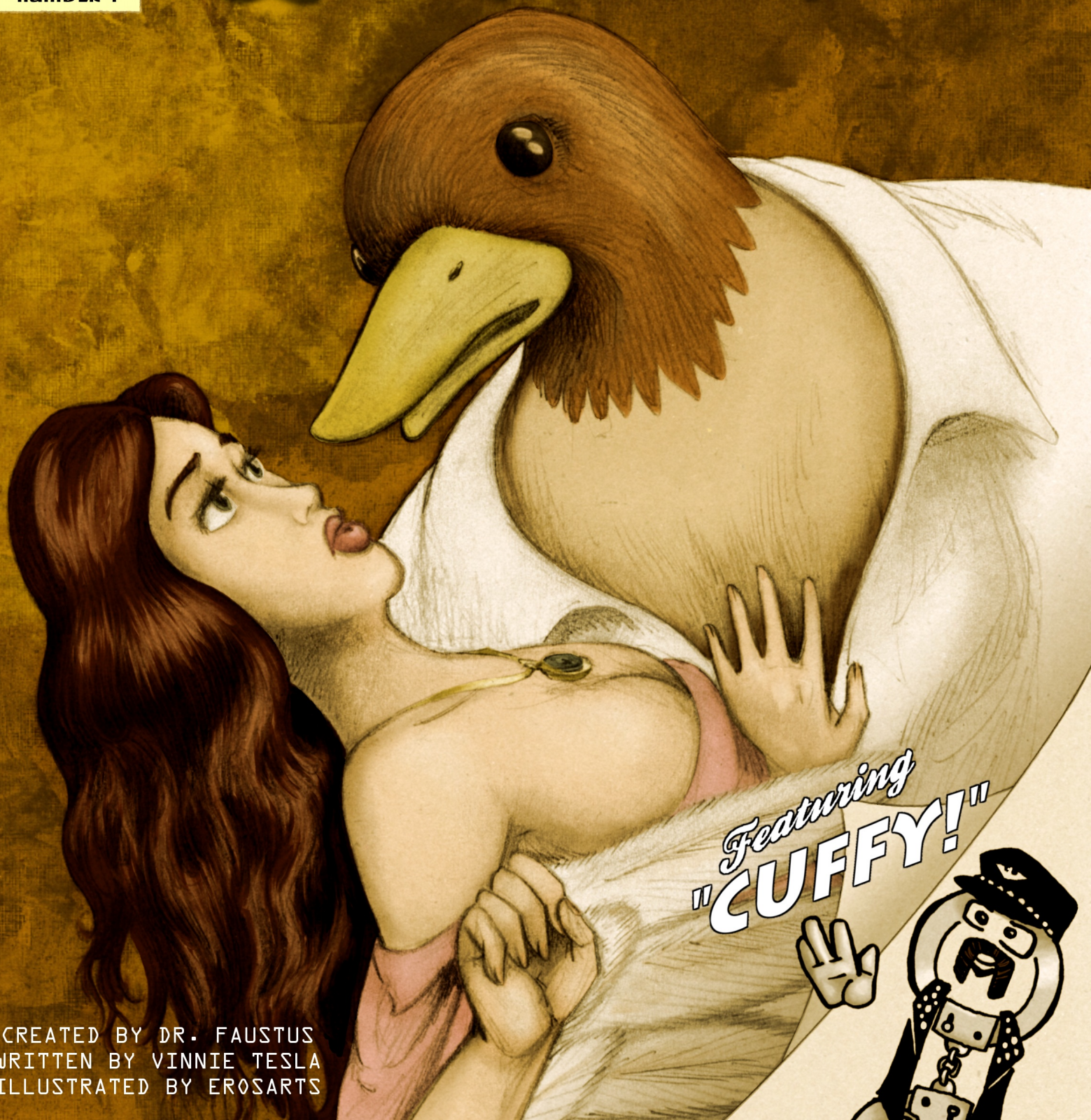
Attribution to Erosarts can be made to his DeviantArt page
<http://erosarts.deviantart.com>.

Attribution to Vinnie Tesla can be made to his website
<http://vinnietesla.com/>.

Thank you, and enjoy.



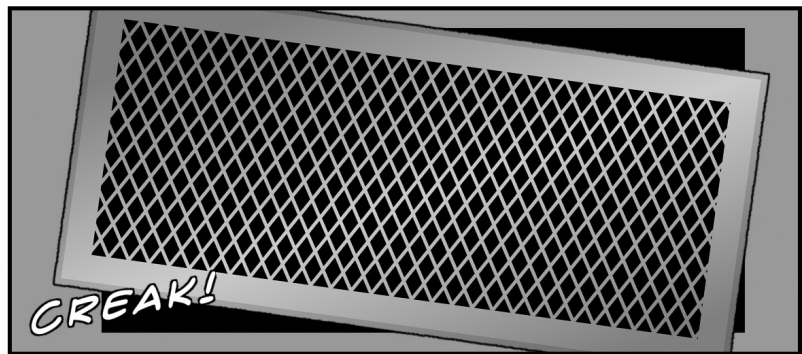
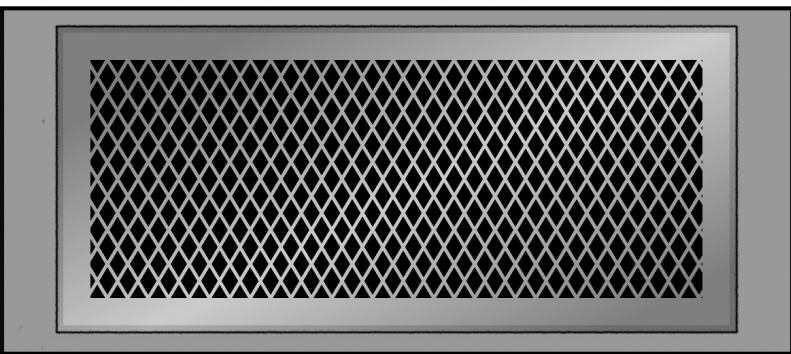
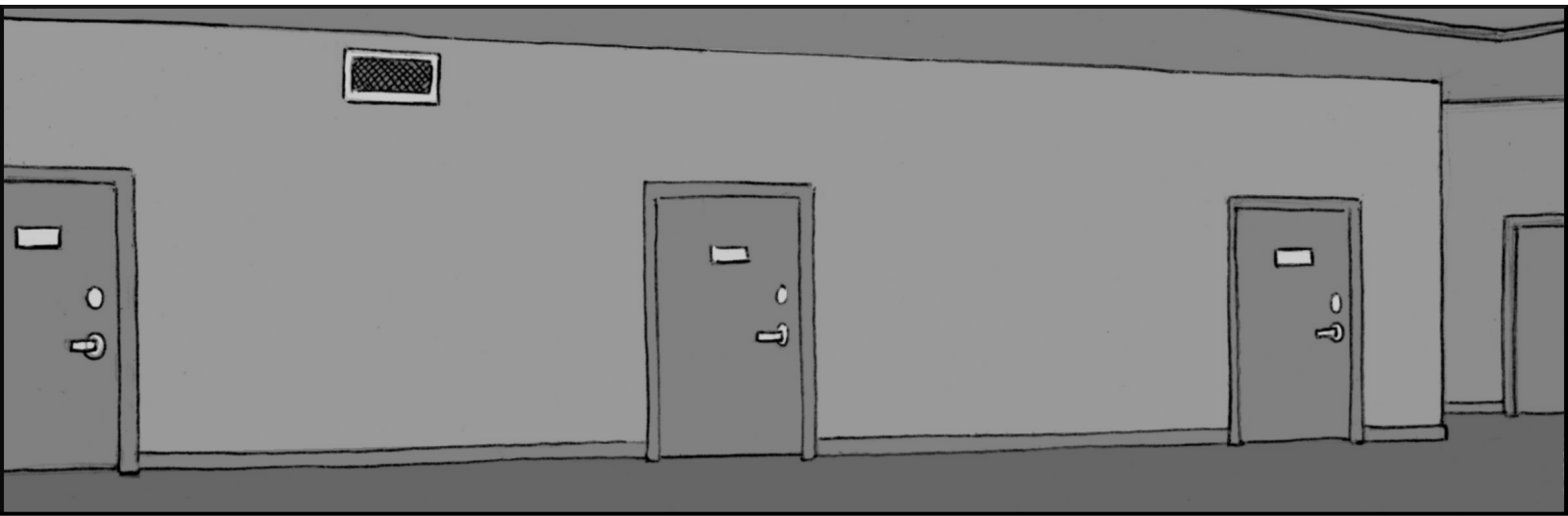
THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE



Featuring
"CUFFY!"



CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS



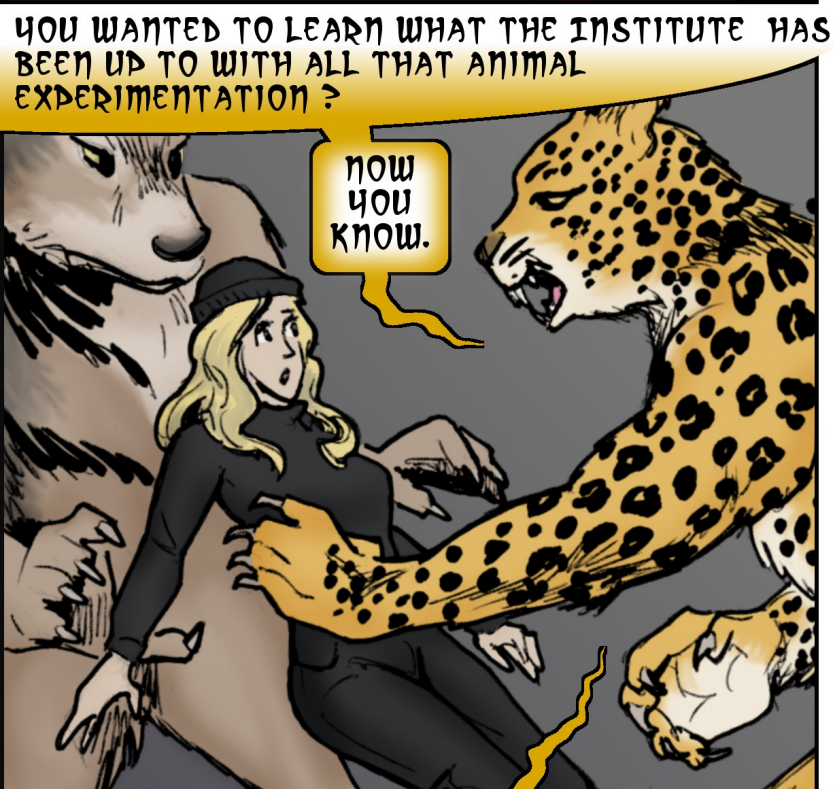
WE'VE BEEN
EXPECTING YOU, MS.
CARTER. DO COME IN.



"THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE"
CHAPTER 1

BY THE VIVACIOUS VINNIE TESLA
ART BY THE EXQUISITE EROSARTS

GNOSIS COLLEGE WAS CREATED,
AND SERIES COMMISSIONED AND EDITED
BY THE FABULOUS DOCTOR FAUSTUS

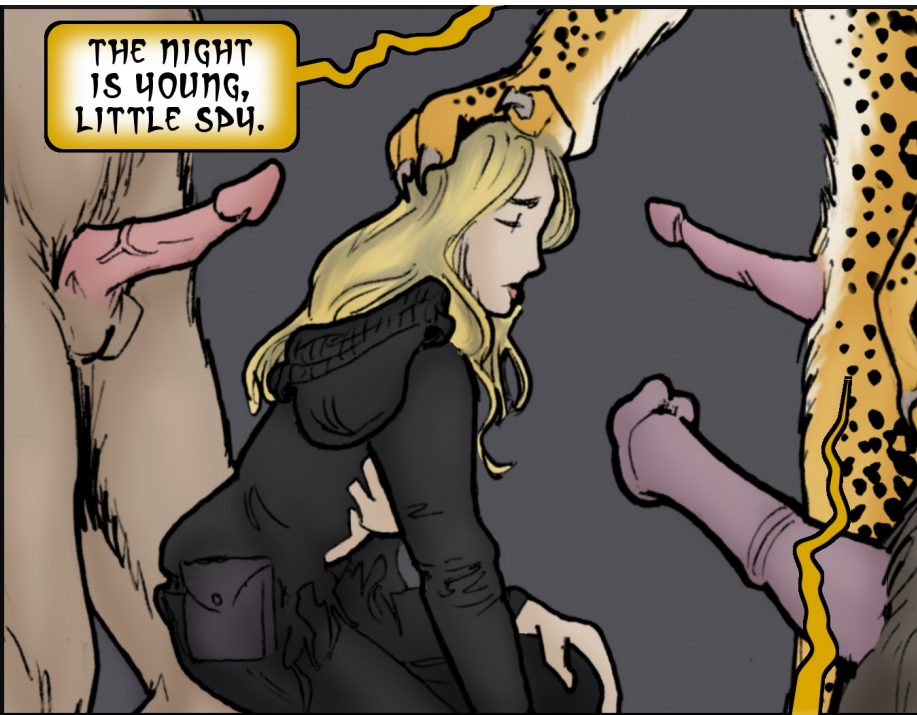


AND YOU'RE GOING TO FIND OUT A GREAT DEAL MORE. DOCTOR M. CAN ALWAYS USE MORE 'VOLUNTEERS' FOR HIS EXPERIMENTS. BUT IN THE MEANTIME...



YOUR FEAR SMELLS DELICIOUS.

ON YOUR KNEES!



THE NIGHT
IS YOUNG,
LITTLE SPY.



OPEN UP, LITTLE
SPY. I WOULDN'T
WANT TO HAVE
TO GET ROUGH...
SO EARLY IN THE
EVENING.

OUR MASTER WON'T RETURN FOR MANY HOURS YET. BUT I'M
SURE WE CAN COME UP WITH WAYS TO PASS THE TIME...



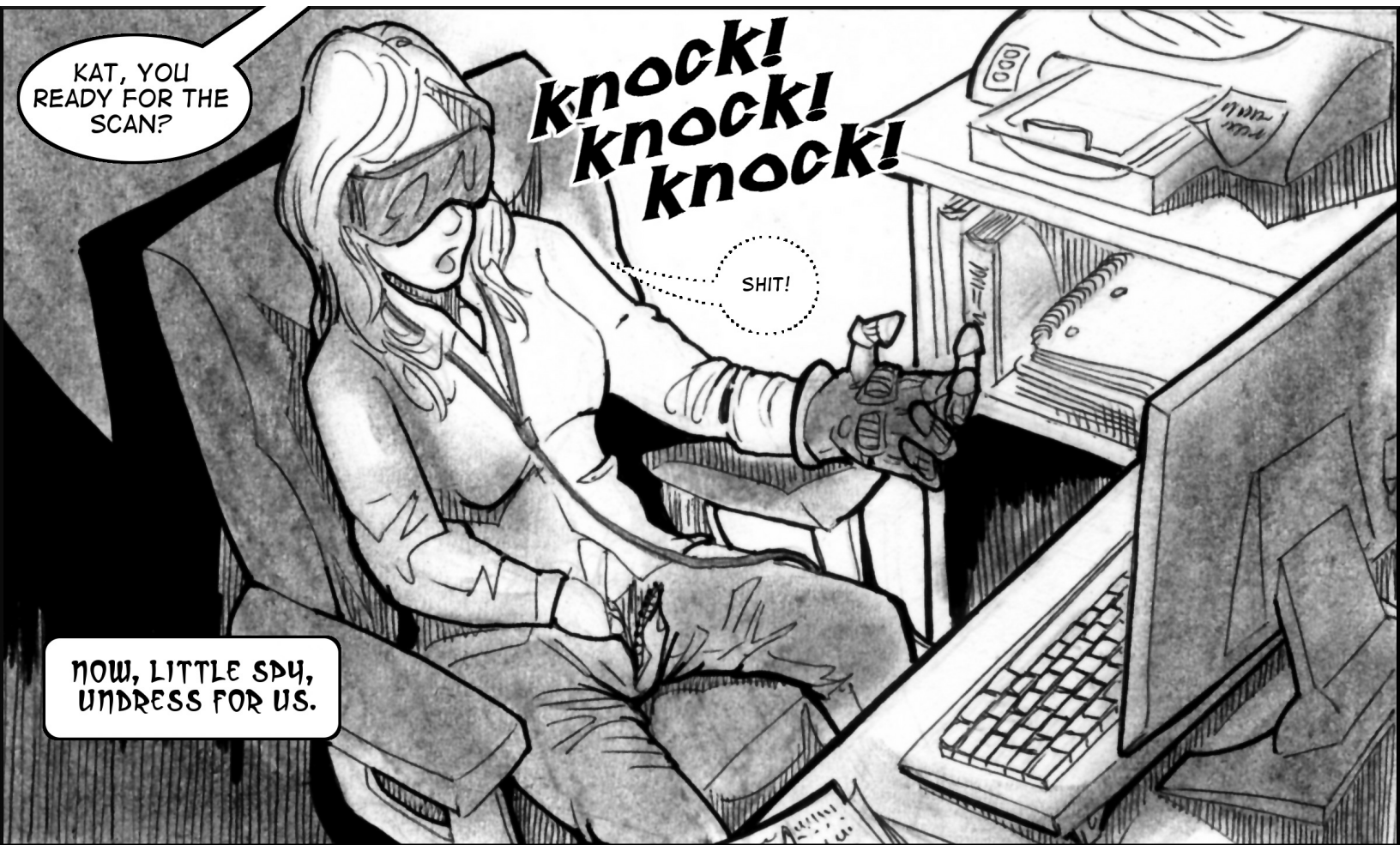
THAT'S A GOOD
LITTLE SPY.

KAT, ARE YOU
IN THERE?

knock!
knock!



knock!
knock!
knock!

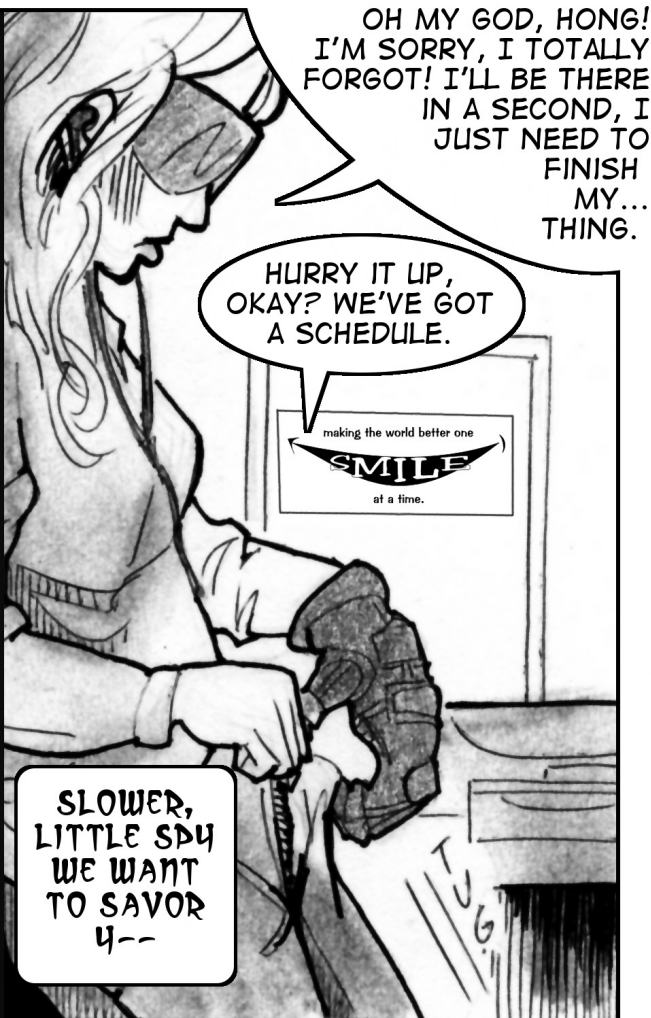


KAT, YOU
READY FOR THE
SCAN?

**Knock!
Knock!
Knock!**

SHIT!

NOW, LITTLE SPY,
UNDRESS FOR US.



OH MY GOD, HONG!
I'M SORRY, I TOTALLY
FORGOT! I'LL BE THERE
IN A SECOND, I
JUST NEED TO
FINISH
MY...
THING.

HURRY IT UP,
OKAY? WE'VE GOT
A SCHEDULE.

making the world better one

SMILE

at a time.

SLOWER,
LITTLE SPY
WE WANT
TO SAVOR
4--



OKAY,
HERE I COME!
SORRY!

TOSS!

...

OPERATIONAL EFFICIENCY
IS THE KEY TO THIS WHOLE PROJECT!
THROUGHPUT! CYCLE TIME: NOT A PROBLEM!
BUT THE INPUTS! YOU GUYS ARE GIVING ME
SUCH TSURIS!



SO... ARE
YOU GOING TO
TELL ME WHAT THE
PROJECT IS?

BEEP!

IT'S
PERFECTLY
SAFE.



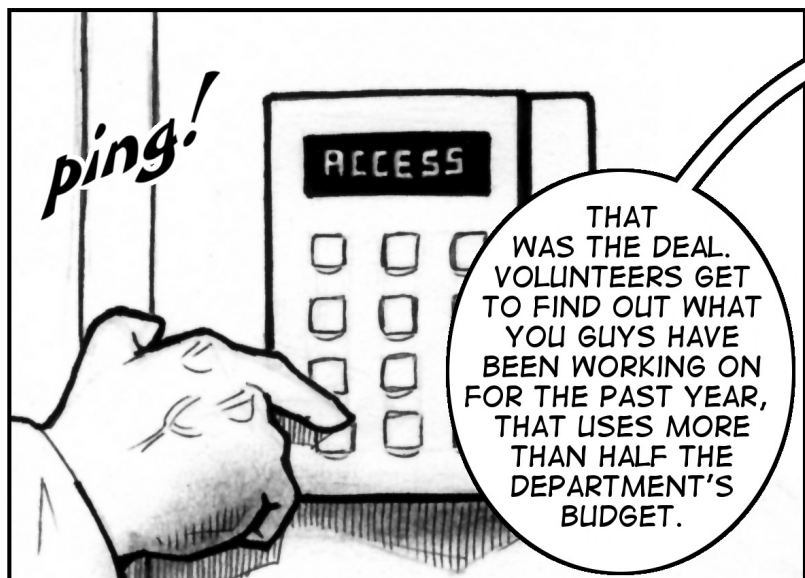
CHUNK

ARE
YOU GOING
TO TELL ME
WHAT THE
PERFECTLY
SAFE PRO-
JECT IS?



ping!

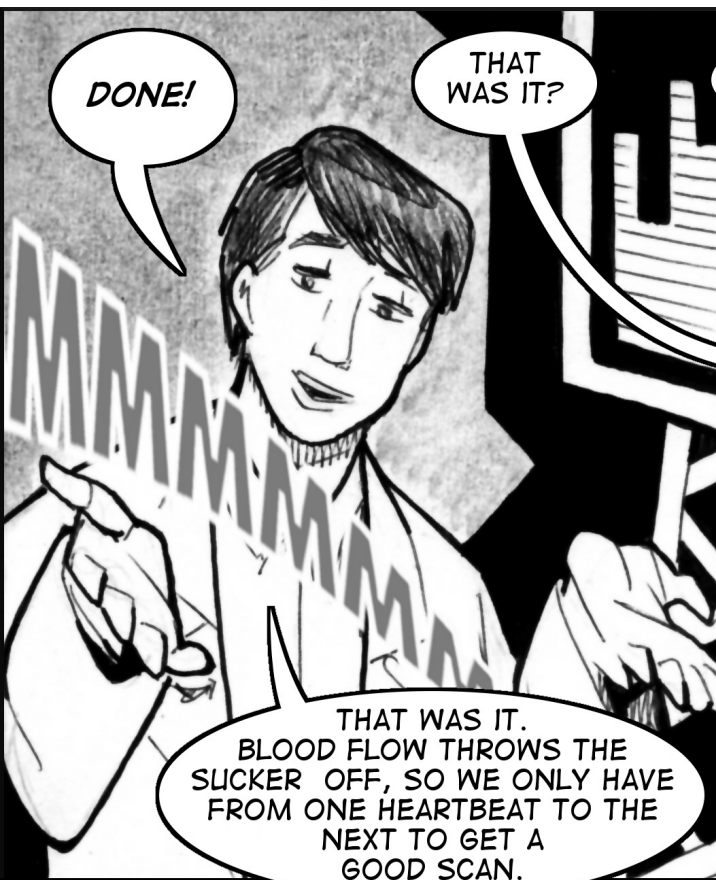
THAT
WAS THE DEAL.
VOLUNTEERS GET
TO FIND OUT WHAT
YOU GUYS HAVE
BEEN WORKING ON
FOR THE PAST YEAR,
THAT USES MORE
THAN HALF THE
DEPARTMENT'S
BUDGET.





BEHOLD!

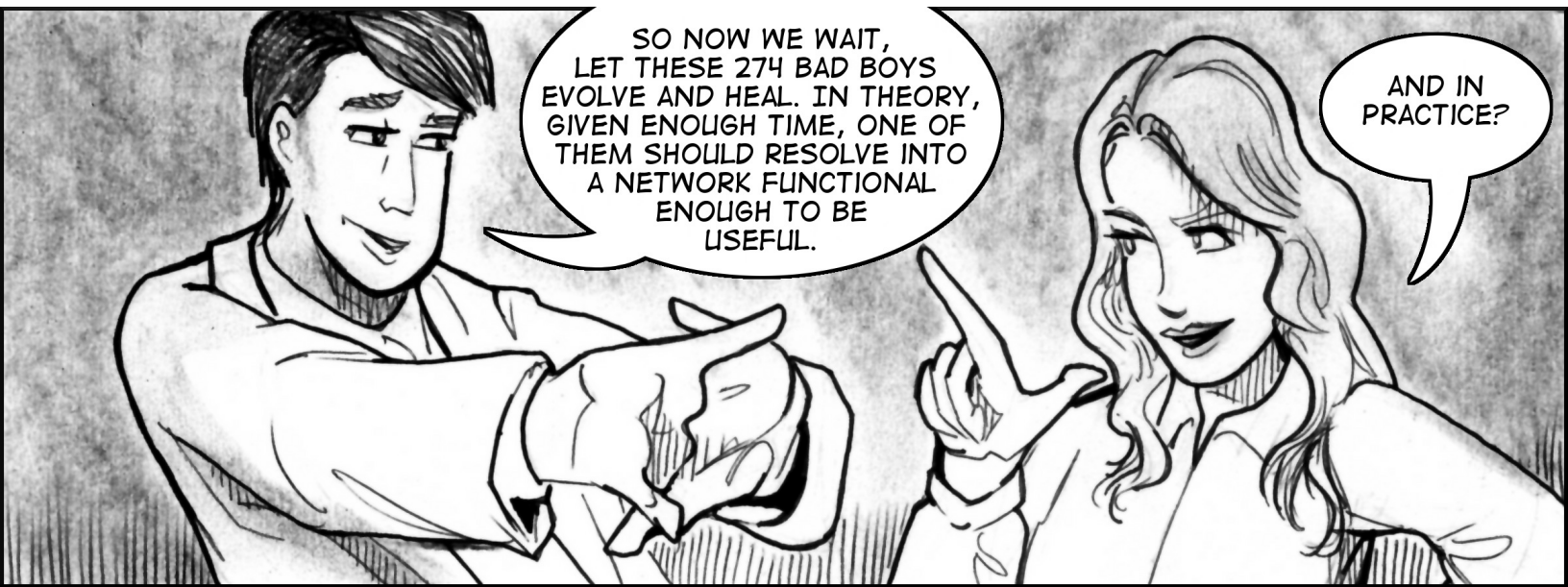
WE CALL IT THE
BRAIN SUCKER!





THE INCUBATOR HERE IS ONE OF THE MOST MASSIVE COMPUTING CLUSTERS IN ALL OF SMILE! AIRGAP SECURITY, NO DATA GETS IN OR OUT, EXCEPT FROM THE BRAINSUCKER.





SO NOW WE WAIT,
LET THESE 274 BAD BOYS
EVOLVE AND HEAL. IN THEORY,
GIVEN ENOUGH TIME, ONE OF
THEM SHOULD RESOLVE INTO
A NETWORK FUNCTIONAL
ENOUGH TO BE
USEFUL.

AND IN
PRACTICE?

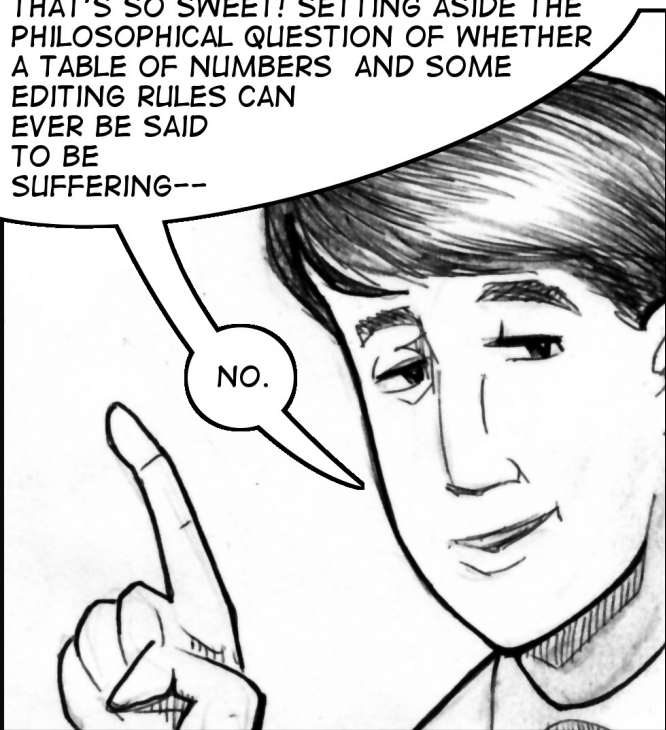


IF WE DON'T
GET INTERESTING RESULTS
BY MARCH, THE PROJECT
GETS SCRAPPED, AND THE
HARD DRIVES WIPED.
BUT THAT'S SCIENCE,
RIGHT?

COULD
THEY BE
SUFFERING?

THAT'S SO SWEET! SETTING ASIDE THE
PHILOSOPHICAL QUESTION OF WHETHER
A TABLE OF NUMBERS AND SOME
EDITING RULES CAN
EVER BE SAID
TO BE
SUFFERING--

NO.



EVERY 24 HOURS,
WE TEST ALL 273, NOW 274,
NETWORKS FOR COHERENCE
AND FUNCTIONALITY. IF ANY OF
THEM GETS ANYWHERE NEAR
SENTENCE, WE WILL KNOW
PRETTY MUCH
IMMEDIATELY.

SO, LISTEN: I HOPE I DIDN'T FREAK YOU OUT WITH ALL THE STRAPS AND STUFF. YOU MUST HAVE THOUGHT I WAS A PERVERT OR SOMETHING FOR A MINUTE THERE.

WELL, THAT'S NOT NECESS--

BUT I PROMISE YOU, I HAVE ABSOLUTELY ZERO INTEREST IN ANY OF THAT FREAKY SHIT. OH, HEY IT'S ALMOST QUITTING TIME. SAY, DO YOU WANT TO GRAB COFFEE AFTER WORK? I CAN TELL YOU MORE ABOUT MY RESEARCH!

GOSH, THANKS. I HAVE PLANS, THOUGH. I'M HAVING DRINKS WITH AN OLD FRIEND.

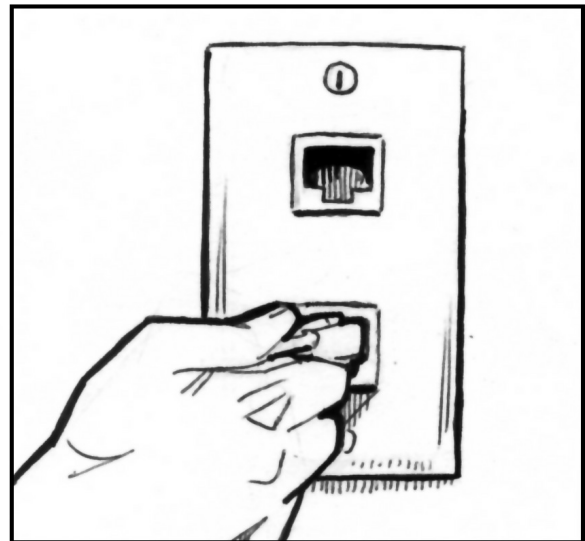
OH. OKAY, SOME OTHER TIME THEN.

YEAH.

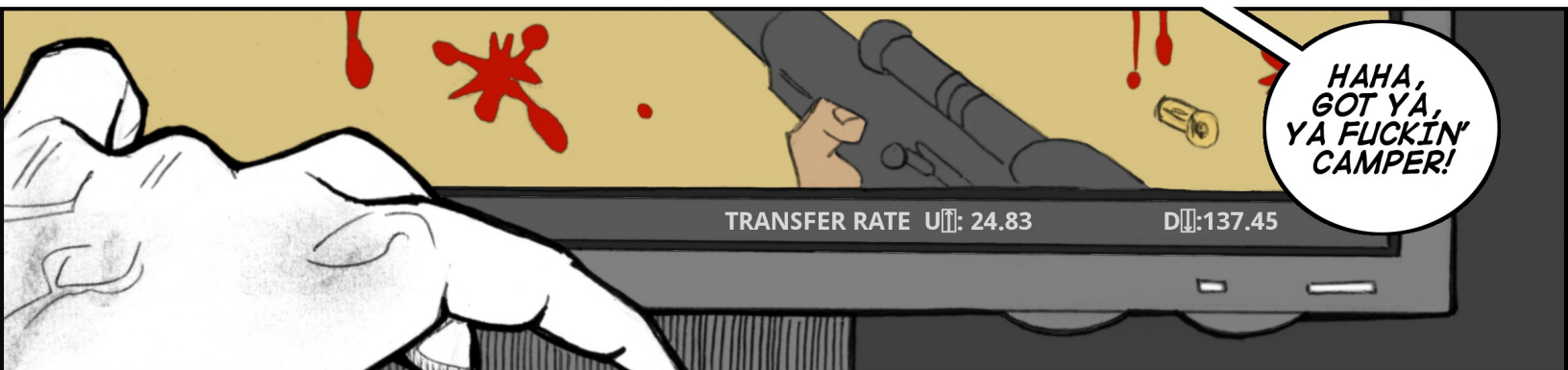




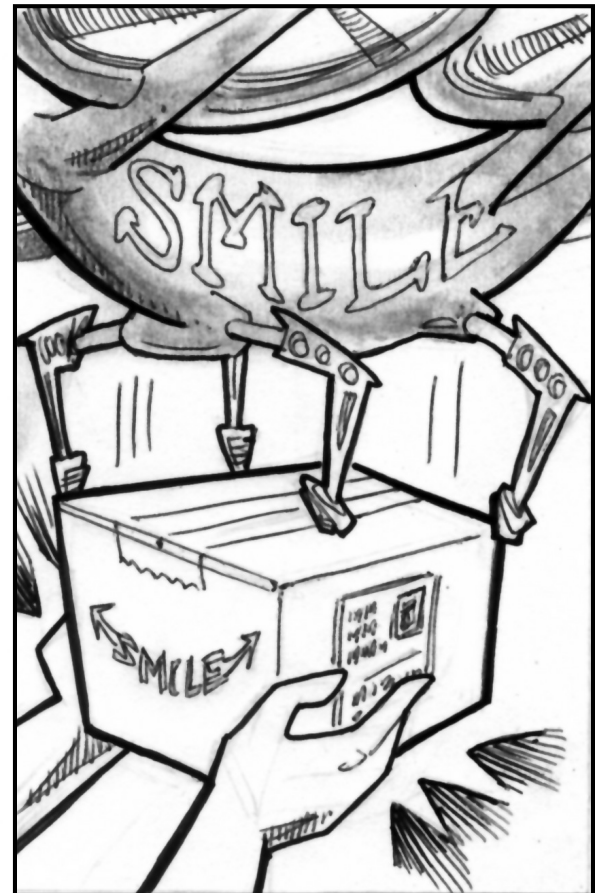
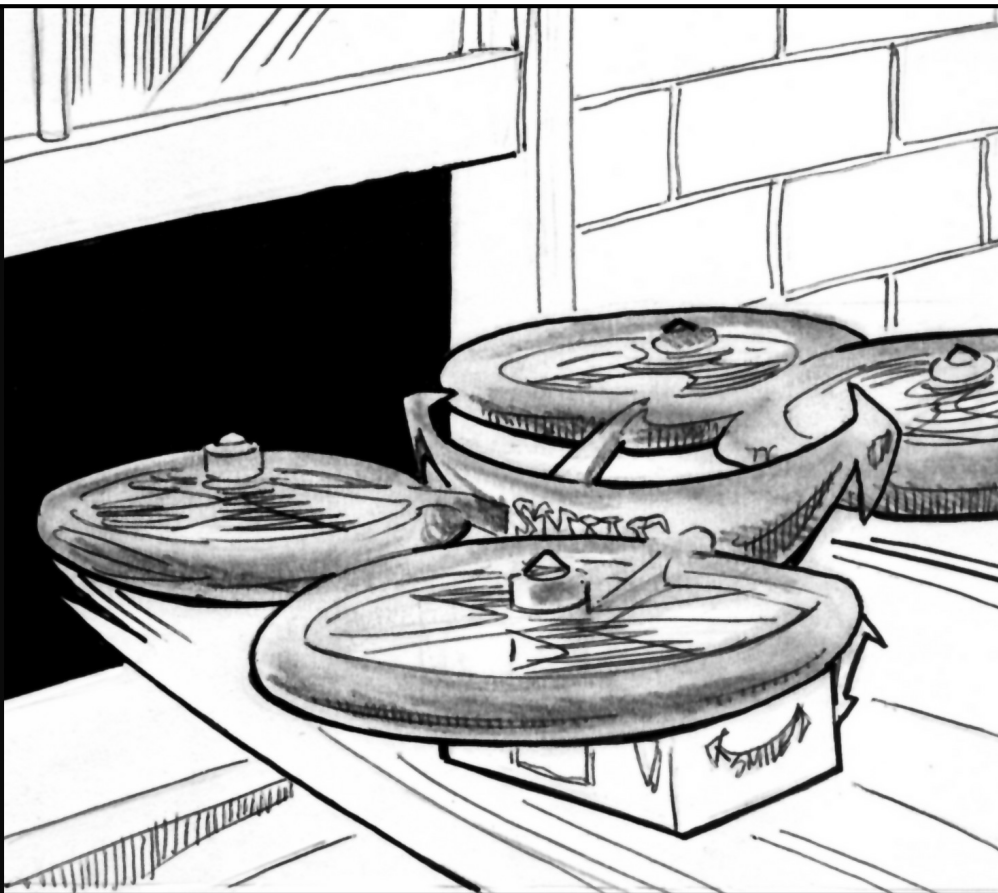
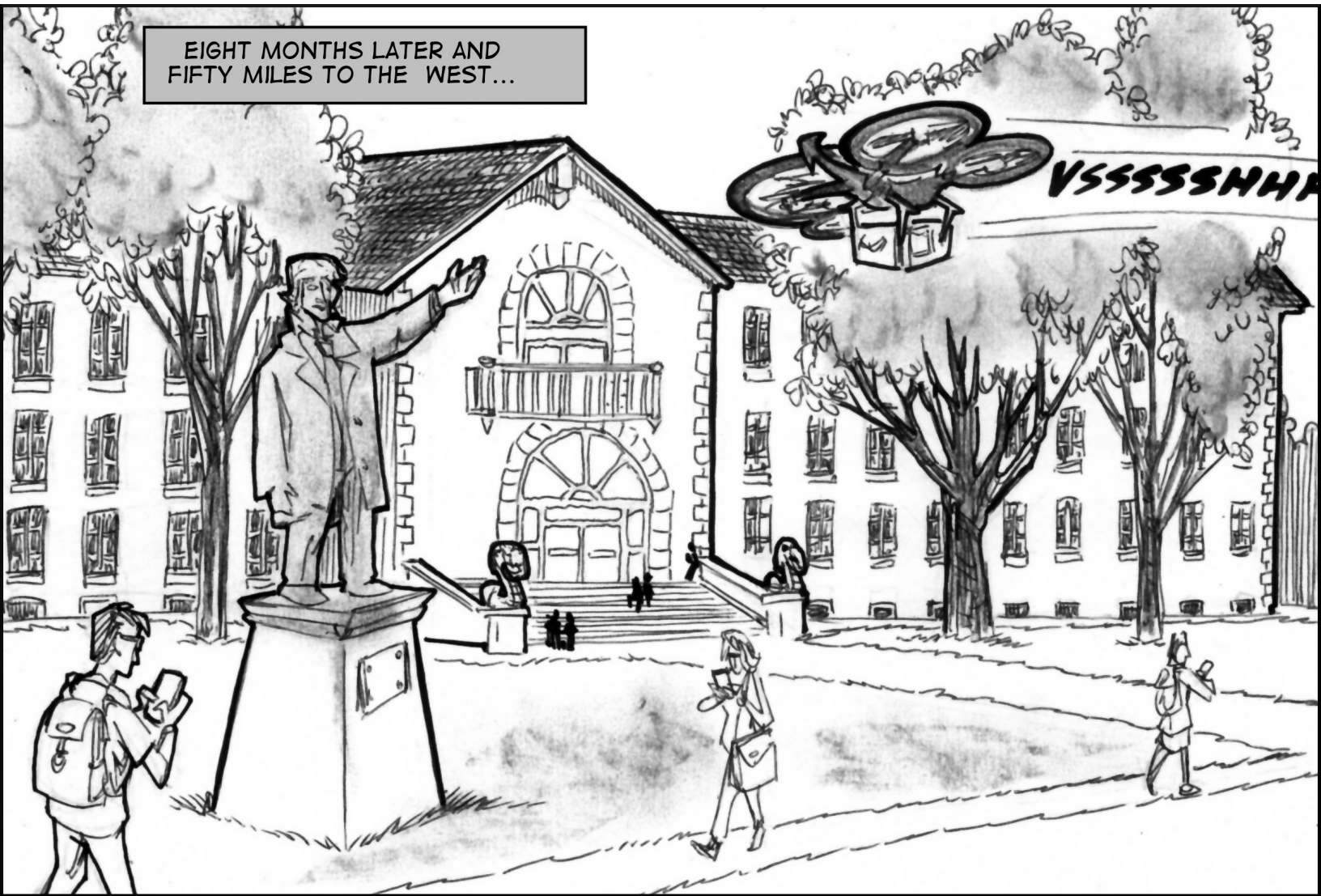
SHOWTIME!



COME, ON
COME ON,
COME ON!



EIGHT MONTHS LATER AND
FIFTY MILES TO THE WEST...



THIS LITTLE GATHERING
MAY NOT LOOK TOO
IMPRESSIVE, BUT THESE
THREE STUDENTS ARE ONE
OF THE MOST FEARED
AND ADMIRIED PRANKSTER
CREWS ON THE INTERNET.

MEET
**THE MONSTERS
OF SCIENCE!**

GENTLEMEN, WE'RE
IN BUSINESS.

JOHN SMITH:
PAYLOAD AND A.I.

VIZ: ART, DESIGN,
ANIMATION AND AUDIO

ELIZABETH WOLFF:
SECURITY AND STRATEGY



WAIT, ARE THESE -- ?

SMILE! LOOK!'S !!
CLOSED ALPHA EDITION.
DESTINED TO BE THE FIRST
MASS-MARKET AUGMENTED
REALITY GLASSES!



BUGGY,
CRASHY,
PRACTICALLY
USELESS IN
THE REAL WORLD,
AND WORTH THEIR
WEIGHT IN GOLD
ON THE
SECONDARY
MARKET.

SWEETEEET!



SO WHAT'S
THE CATCH?

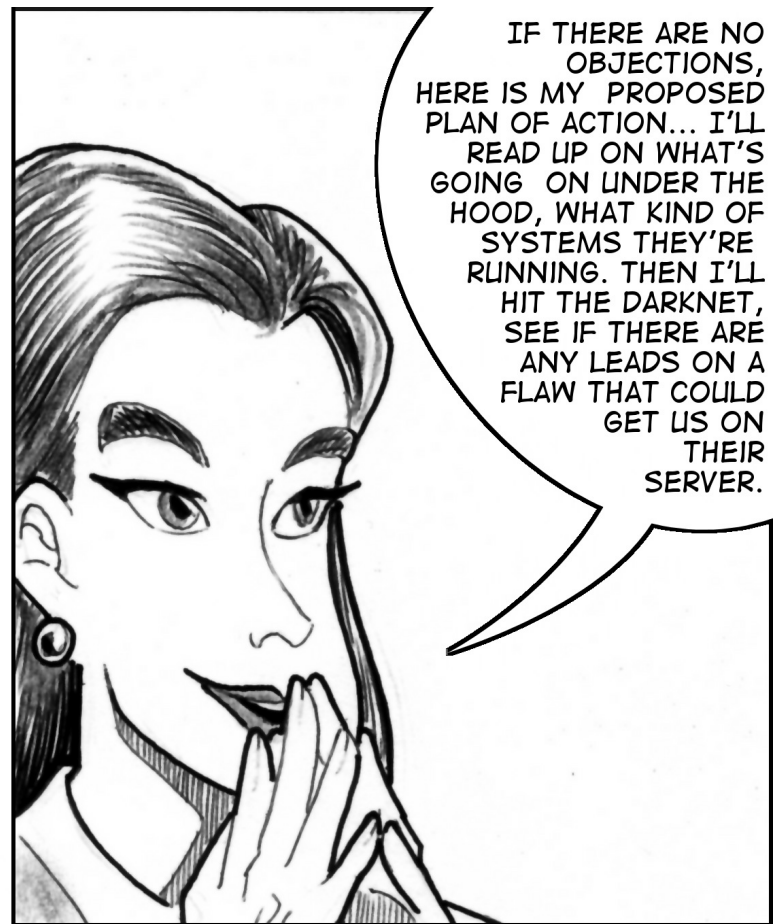
WE JUST
DO "OUR THING" TO
A TARGET CHOSEN
BY OUR MYSTERIOUS
BENEFACTOR.

WHICH
IS?

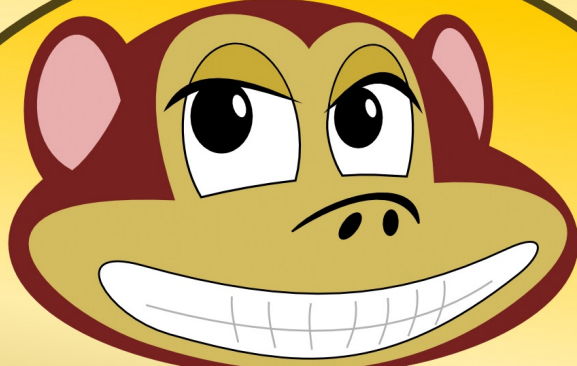


MUNKYTOWN.





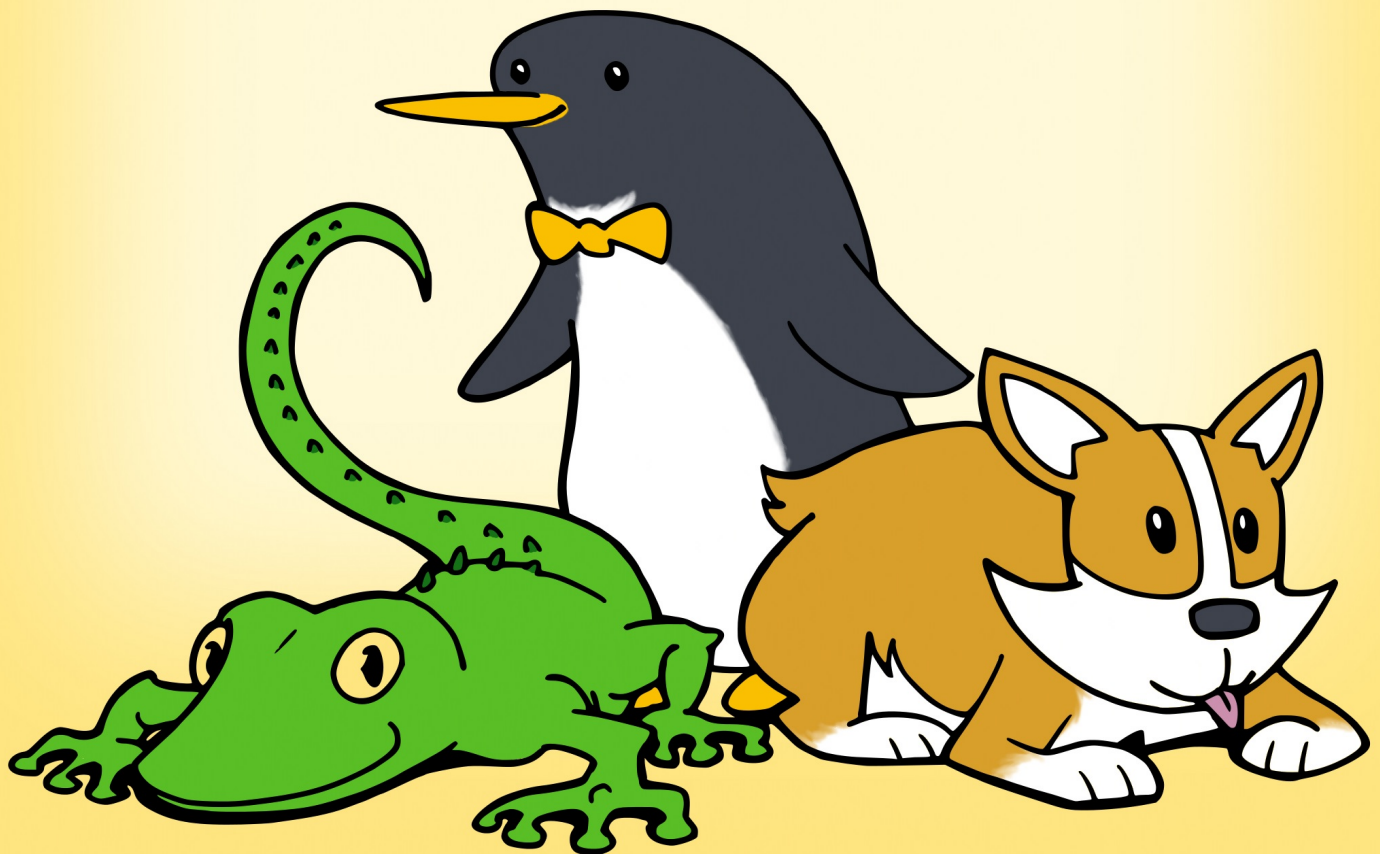
LET'S PLAY



MUNKYTOWN

NEW GAME

CONTINUE



YEAH , LIKE, I USED TO GO OUT PLAYING MUNKYTOWN WITH MY GIRLFRIEND, YOU KNOW?

WHAT HAPPENED?

SHE JUST DIDN'T TAKE IT SERIOUSLY. SHE'D WANT TO STOP AND MAKE OUT OR DRINK COFFEE. ALL THIS USELESS SHIT, WHEN I WAS **SO CLOSE** TO FINISHING THE PLOCKLE PLANT QUEST! NOW THAT SHE ISN'T DISTRACTING ME, I MADE IT TO LEVEL THIRTY-TWO IN JUST A COUPLE WEEKS!



THAT'S... AWESOME?

YEAH, IT'S A PRETTY AMAZING ACCOMPLISHMENT. HEY LISTEN, IT'S BEEN GREAT TALKING, BUT I NEED TO HIT ANOTHER 15 STATIONS. THOSE MUNKYTOWNERS AREN'T GONNA POWER THEMSELVES UP, Y'KNOW? HA HA HA!

WE COLLECT SNORZLEBERRIES AND FEED THEM INTO PCKET PLANTS SO THAT THE CROSSING OVER CAN HAPPEN, WHERE IT WILL ALL COME TRUE.

WHAT WILL?

ALL OF IT!

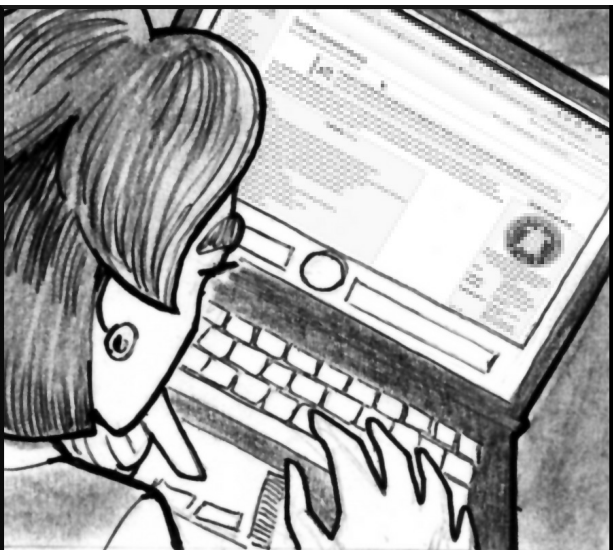
IN THE GAME.


? ...

YEAH. IN THE GAME. EXACTLY. ITS JUST A FUN GAME. AND PRETTY GOOD EXERCISE.



WHAT I LOVE ABOUT MUNKYTOWN IS THAT IT'S SO SWEET AND INNOCENT! YOU GO AROUND HUNTING ADORABLE LITTLE CREATURES, IMPRISONING THEM, AND THEN FORCING THEM TO FIGHT FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT!





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Munkytown

From Wikipedia, the free encyclopedia

Monkeytown is a free-to-play Augmented Reality RPG collecting game from Carcosa House. It is distinguished from other similar games primarily by its cellular geouniqueness location paradigm, whereby unique quest characters such as Leeronroy or Trunky can only be in one place at a time within a given real world region, or "munkytown." This is similar in some respects to the multiple servers used by many predecessor MMORPGS, but where previous versions had a handful of servers, Munkytown has several thousand munkytowns. Further, individual characters retain game state and player interaction history across towns, such that a quest begun in one geography can be seamlessly continued in another. These interconnected cells have sometimes been jocularly referred to [by whom?] as the "Titanic System" after the famous cruise ship's notoriously unsuccessful floatation scheme.

Contents [hide]

1 Gameplay

he game's proprietary AI is also a point of considerable interest [to whom?]. Developers at Carcosa Software have claimed that the game is now "fully autonomous," with in-game characters developing new content and controlling all aspects of gameplay. While this is no doubt hyperbolic, the characters do seem to have an unusual degree of autonomy, fostering intense engagement by many players.



dPRAYv'd

bro, whoever is doing the security at Crapcosa has got that shit locked up tight, I gotta admit. The whole setup is barely even visible on the vanilla internets. The closest thing I ever found to a chink in their armor is the old admin login page from when they were a console game company, but their password system is a beast. It'll only take one try every thirty seconds, so brute forcing that mofo is heat death of the universe shit, basically.



LUCKYass

Tried DDOSing em for lulz, their servers didn't even flinch. Either I suck a lot worse than even Das XGF sez or they are running some next level ice over there. If you have some spare \$ \$ \$ For Science, someone should hire the Silent Brotherhood or Horny Bear botnets and throw a real challenge at those kawaii motherfuckers.

I WAS HALFWAY THROUGH THE TRUNKY FRIENDSHIP QUEST WHEN THE LITTLE BASTARD DISAPPEARED ON ME! I'VE WRITTEN A BUNCH OF LETTERS TO CARCOSSA ABOUT IT, BUT APPARENTLY THEY DON'T CARE THAT THEIR GAME IS A PIECE OF SHIT. TO PROTEST MY SHODDY TREATMENT, I'VE STARTED INTERNATIONAL MUNKYTOWN BOYCOTT TUESDAYS, WHERE, ON THE SECOND TUESDAY OF THE MONTH, NOBODY PLAYS MUNKYTOWN AT ALL. NOT EVEN THE MINIGAMES! OR THE SPINOFFS. NOT SURE ABOUT THE BOARD GAME, THAT'S PROBABLY OKAY. ANYWAY, MY PETITION HAS GOTTEN DOZENS OF SIGNATURES! I THINK I'VE REALLY GOT A MOVEMENT ON MY HANDS. AND IF I EVER SEE TRUNKY AGAIN, I SWEAR I WILL WRING HIS NONEXISTENT NECK!



DO YOU THINK THE GAME HAS A MESSAGE?

FRIENDSHIP!



WHAT I REALLY DIG IS THE SOCIAL ASPECT. LIKE, YOU CAN GO TO SNARES OTHER PEOPLE HAVE SET, AND STEAL THE REWARDS FROM THEM!

AND THEN?

THAT'S THE SOCIAL ASPECT?



WELL, YOU CAN ALSO LEAVE THEM TRASH TALK WHEN YOU DO IT, BUT I THINK THAT'S KIND OF PETTY.

WELCOME TO
MUNKYTOWN!

THERE IS A
MUNKYTOWNER
IN YOUR AREA WHO
WOULD LIKE TO TALK
TO YOU. CAN YOU
FIND HIM?

HEY
THERE, JOHN
SMITH ZERO
TWO ONE SIX
SEVEN. I'M SO
HAPPY TO MEET
YOU! MY NAME
IS CORGO, AND
I LOVE TO EAT
KIBBLEFRUIT! I
BET THERE IS A
KIBBLEFRUIT
BUSH
SOMEWHERE
NEARBY. CAN
YOU FIND
IT?

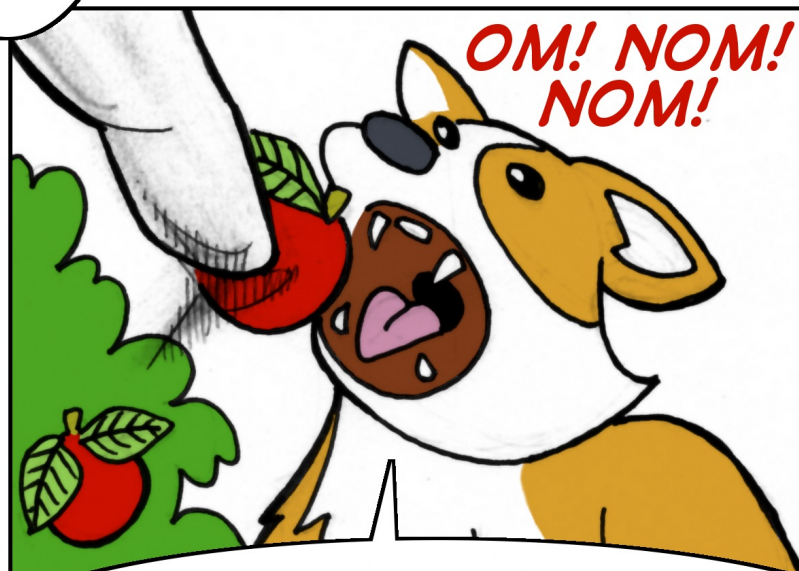


IF IT'S SO NEAR BY, WHY
DON'T YOU FETCH IT
FOR YOURSELF?

I BET
THERE IS A
KIBBLEFRUIT
BUSH
SOMEWHERE
NEARBY. CAN
YOU FIND
IT?

KINDA
LIMITED A.I.,
HUH?

NOT
REALLY. IT
WAS JUST A
STUPID
QUESTION.



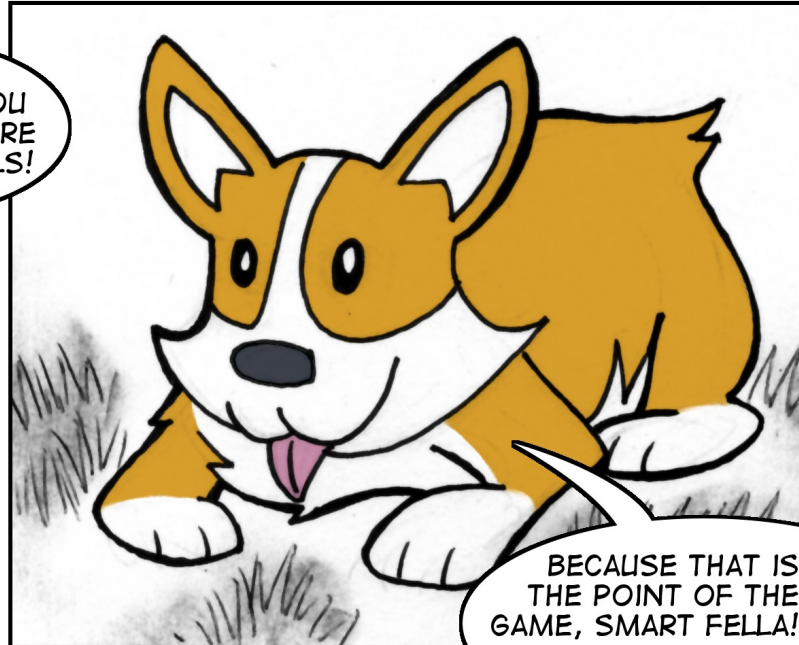
**OM! NOM!
NOM!**

THANK YOU, JOHN SMITH ZERO TWO ONE SIX
SEVEN! THAT WAS DELICIOUS! I WILL BE YOUR
LOYAL FRIEND FROM THIS DAY FORTH!

HEH!
THANKS,
CORGO!

NOW I
WILL TEACH YOU
HOW TO CAPTURE
WILD SQUORRILS!

WHY
WOULD I WANT TO
DO THAT?



BECAUSE THAT IS
THE POINT OF THE
GAME, SMART FELLA!

SO, I'VE BEEN POKING AT THE ADMIN INTERFACE'S BACKDOOR, JUST TRYING TO GUESS PASSWORDS. IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT THERE'S A LOT OF SHITTY PASSWORDS OUT THERE. THE LOOK'IS ARE GREAT FOR MULTITASKING. I CAN DO A STREAM OF GUESSES WHEN I'M IN CLASS OR EATING MEALS OR WHATEVER.

OH RIGHT! I'VE BEEN SO BUSY COLLECTING SQUORRILS AND FEEDING THEM BOOCORNS I FORGOT TO TRY THEM ON.

DON'T LET HER MUNKYSHAME YOU, BRO. SHE PROBABLY SPENT ALL NIGHT FLICKING THE BEAN TO CRASHPAD CLIPS WITH HER NEW GOGGLES.

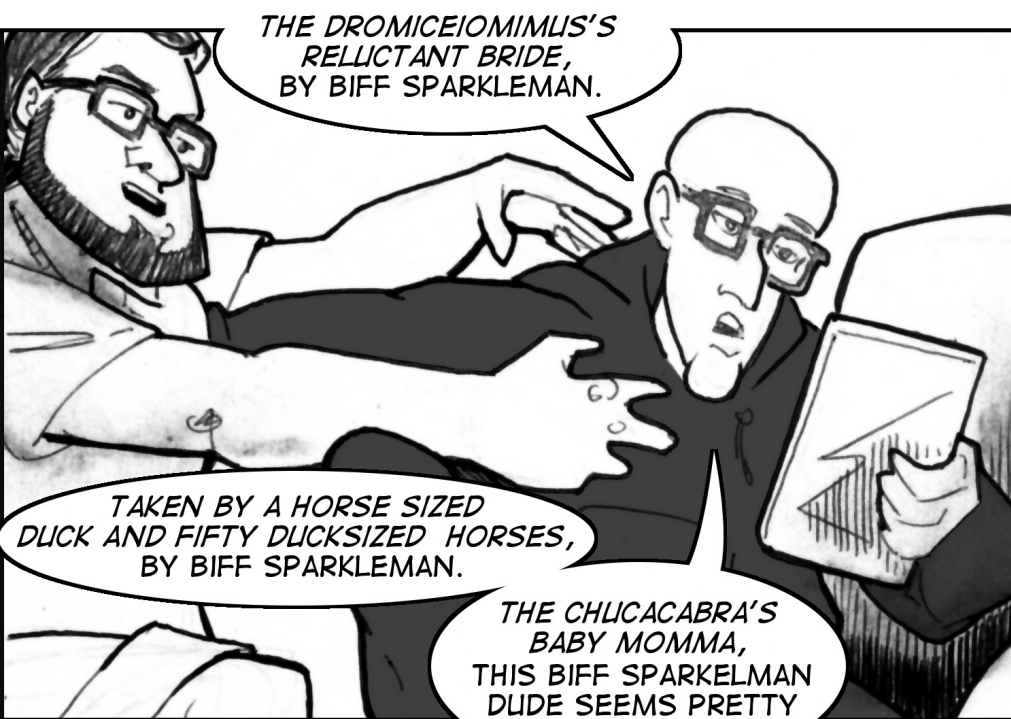
I AM DEEPLY ASHAMED THAT THAT SENTENCE WAS UTTERED BY A FRIEND OF MINE.

ACTUALLY, SINCE YOU BRING IT UP, I PREFER GAY MALE MATERIAL FOR MY VISUAL PORN. BUT I HAVEN'T HAD A CHANCE TO TRY IT OUT ON THE LOOK'IS YET.

BUT YOU HATE GUYS!

NAH. JUST YOU.





possibly
did! The fifty duck
orses who had the
n of his secluded estate.
nd fierce, they
ed to no man, woman,
k but Raoul, who had
them with his patience,
arsome will, and
st sugar cube collection.

l continued: "Should you
ot this test, it will
our final trial. You may
ine, and walk away a
woman this very night, or
ceed, and, should
succeed in pleasing my
ksized horses, be mine
ever.

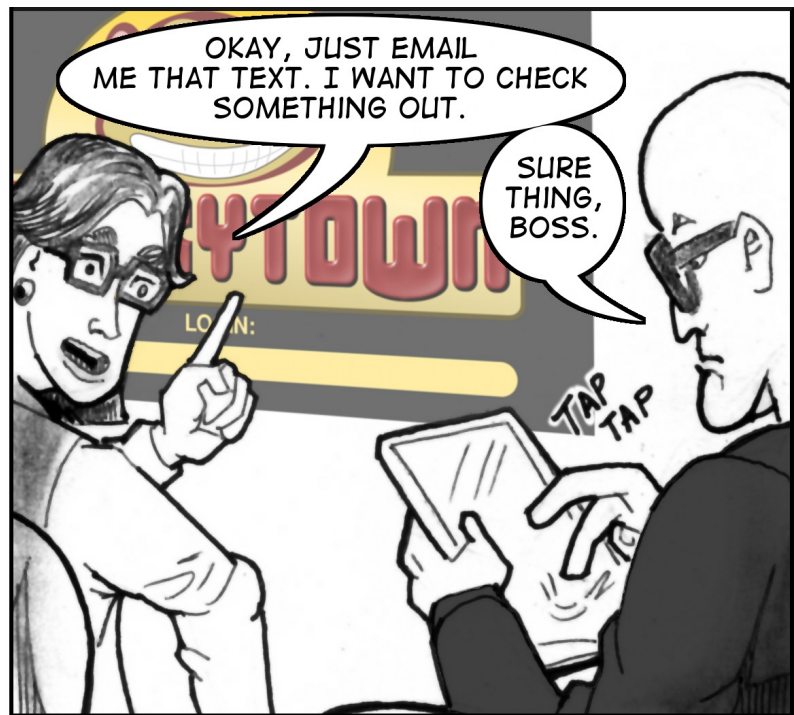
or you, Raoul," I cried
assionately, "anything!"
aoul grinned, a fierce and
hatine grin that made my
heart leap into my throat.
Excellent," he said, and
pressed a button on the table
beside him. At once, the
doors of the room swung open,
and his ducksized
horses began to pour in.

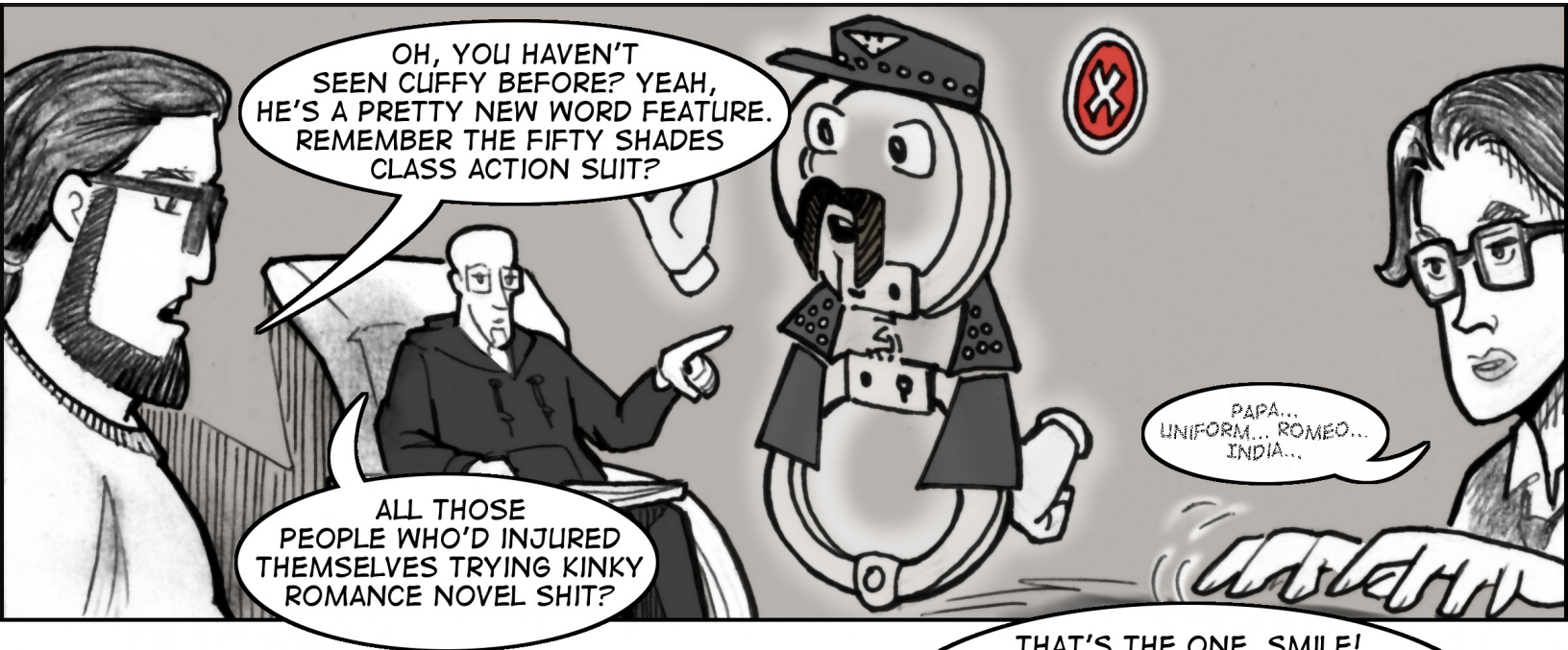
By their markings, size, and bearing, I recognized BamBam, Horatio,
Peaseblossom, Marvin, Lou, Snuffalupagus and Roast Beef. They were
followed a moment later by Knuckles, Willhelm, Mr. Peterson, Cory, Steve
and Pickles.

But this was only the beginning of the throng. Hot on their tail came Papa,
Uniform, Romeo, India, Tango and Yankee. Then Oscar and Foxtrot, then
Echo, Sierra, Sierra Jr., Echo Jr., November, Charlie, and
Echo III.

In came Algonquin, Ethelred, Max, Proudfoot,
Cawald...



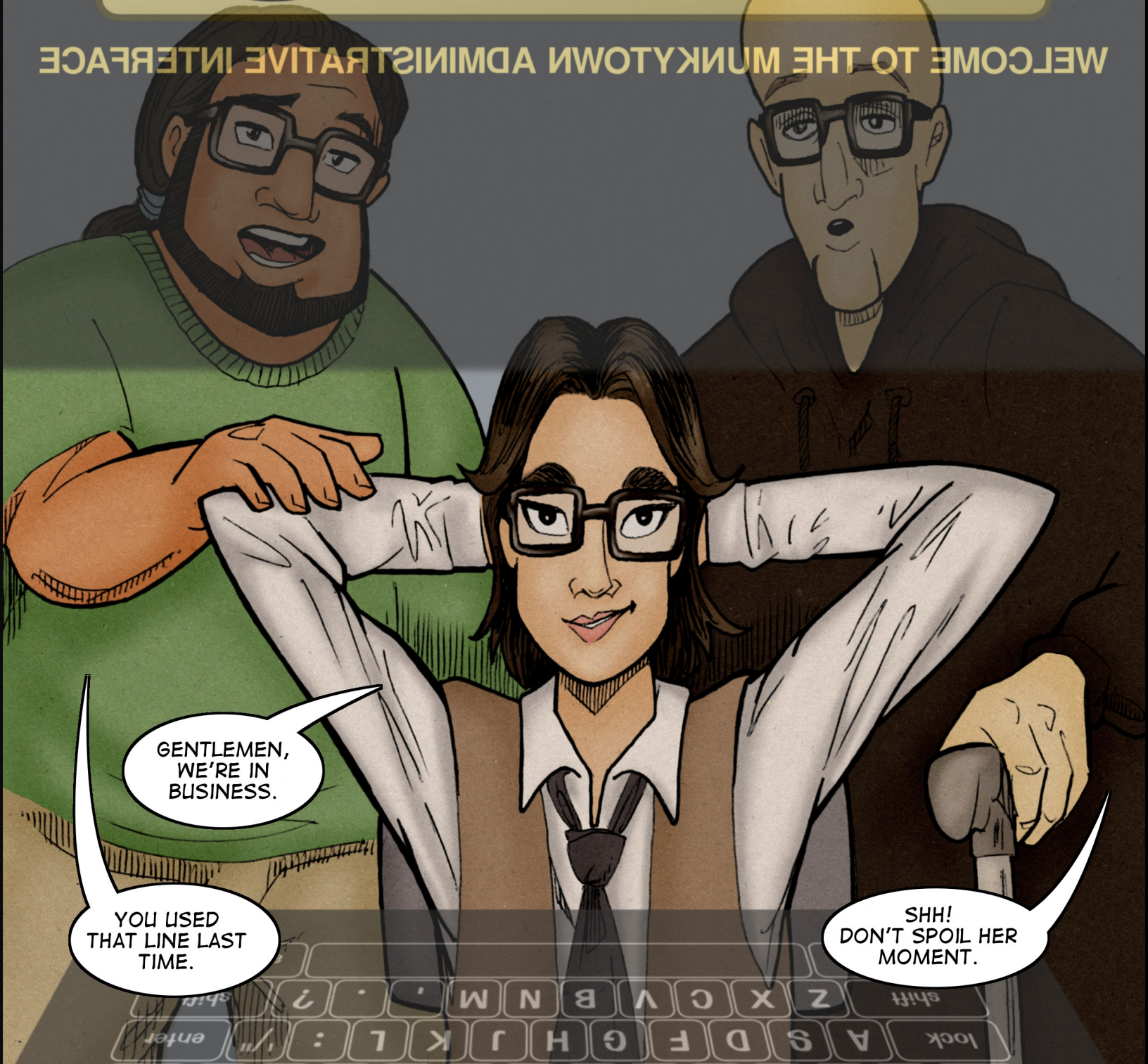






MUNKYTOWN

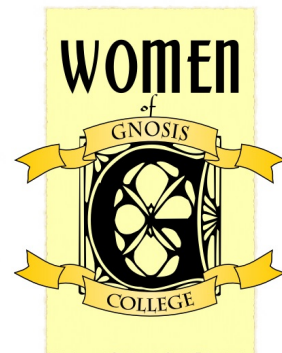
WELCOME TO THE MUNKYTOWN ADMINISTRATIVE INTERFACE



GENTLEMEN,
WE'RE IN
BUSINESS.

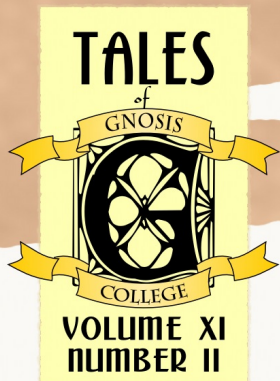
YOU USED
THAT LINE LAST
TIME.

SHH!
DON'T SPOIL HER
MOMENT.



*Kat
Carter*

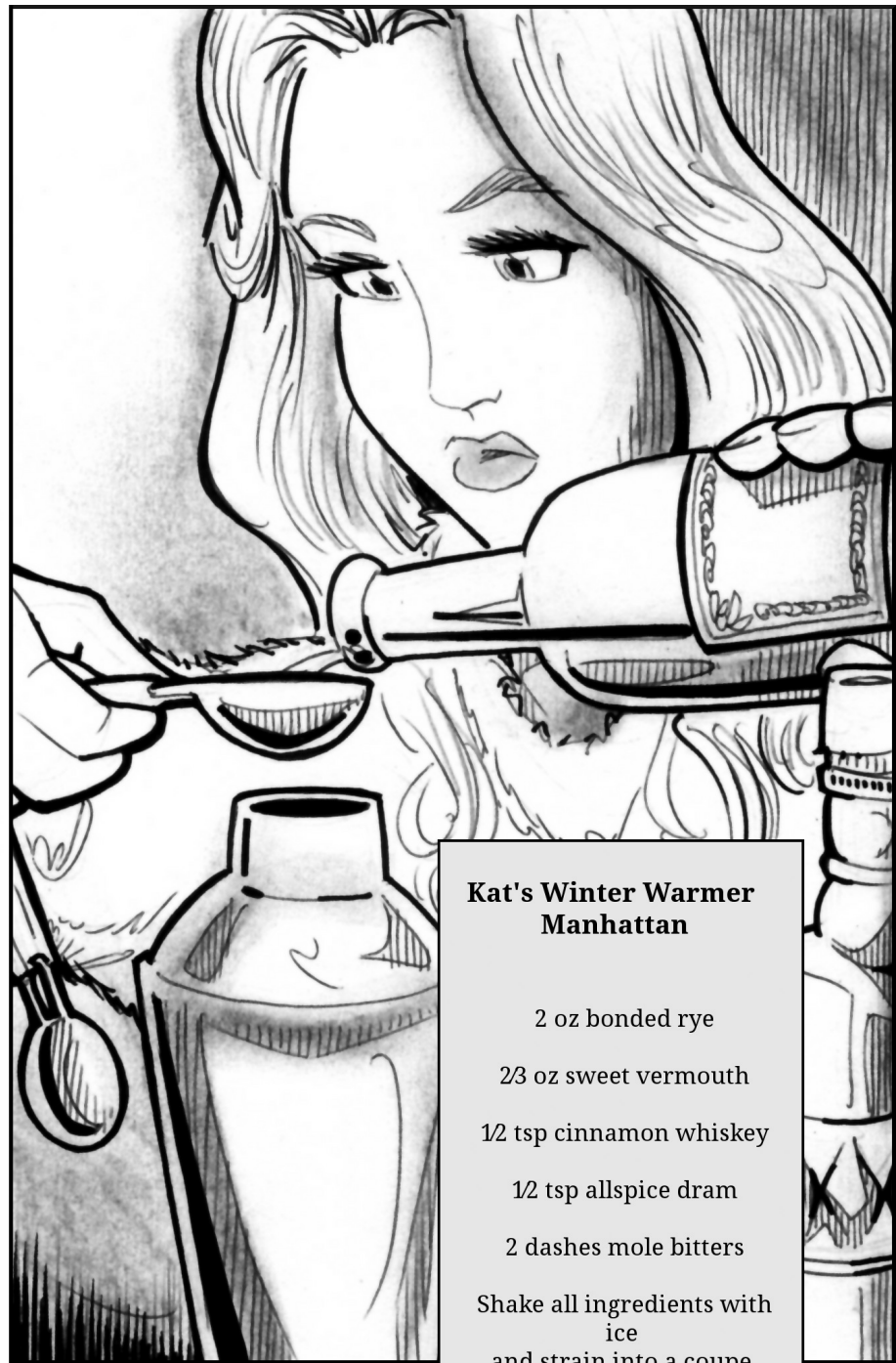




THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE



CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS



**Kat's Winter Warmer
Manhattan**

2 oz bonded rye

2/3 oz sweet vermouth

1/2 tsp cinnamon whiskey

1/2 tsp allspice dram

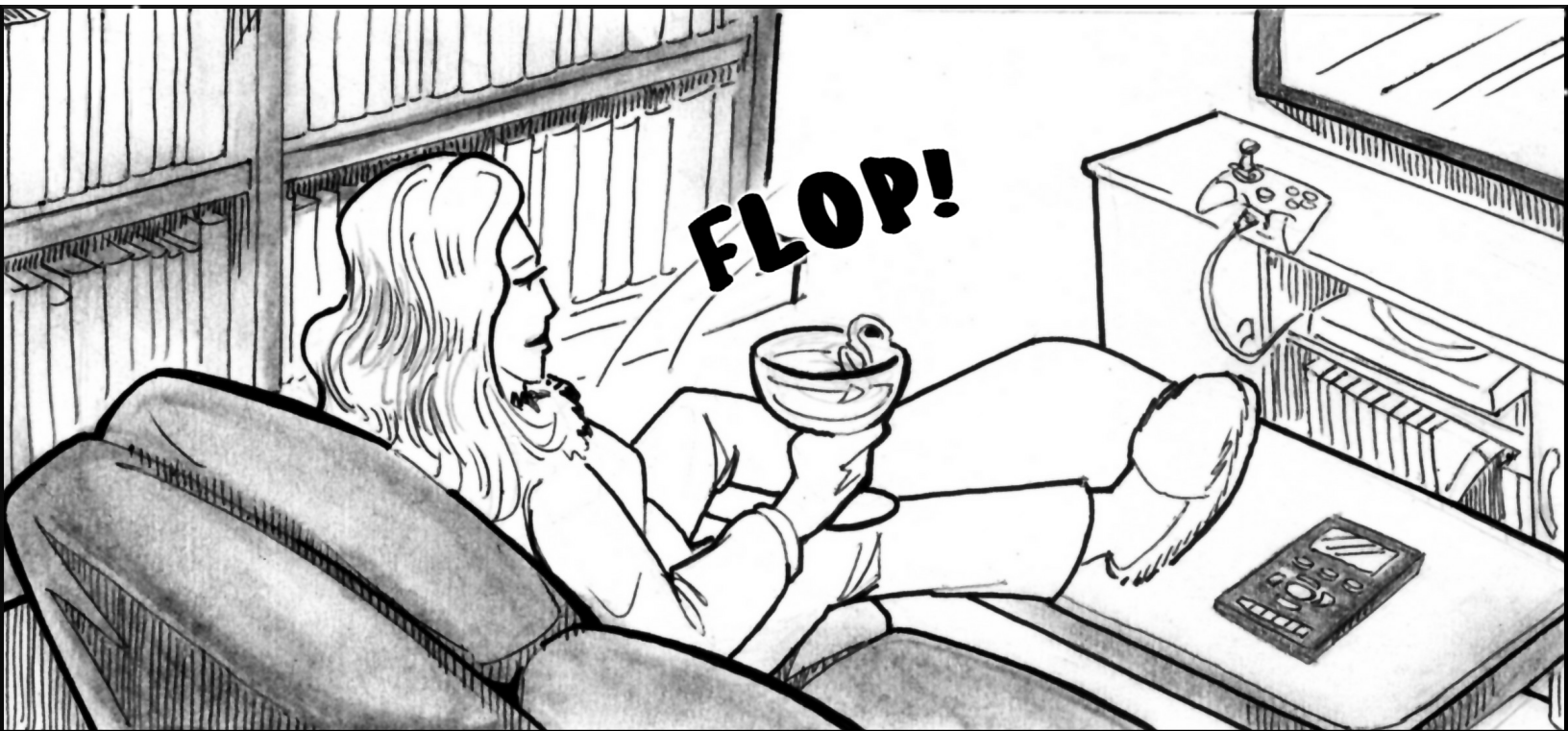
2 dashes mole bitters

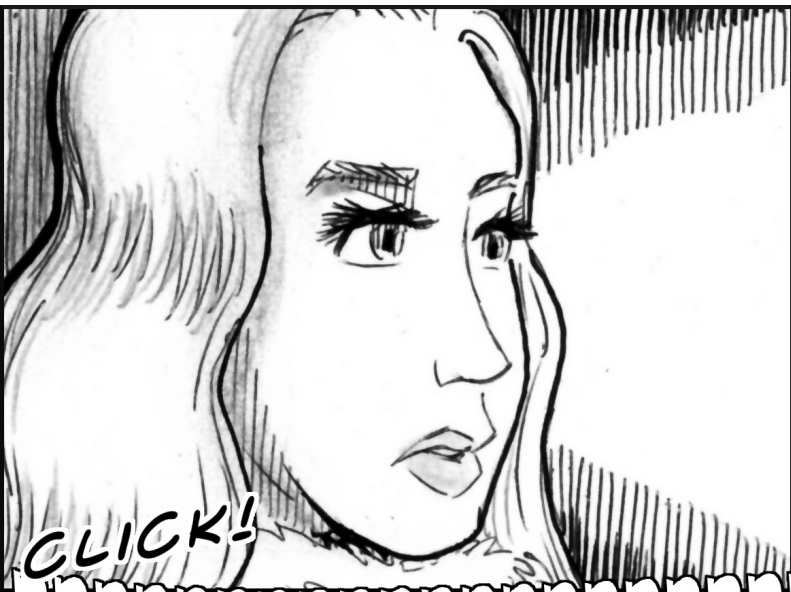
Shake all ingredients with
ice

and strain into a coupe.

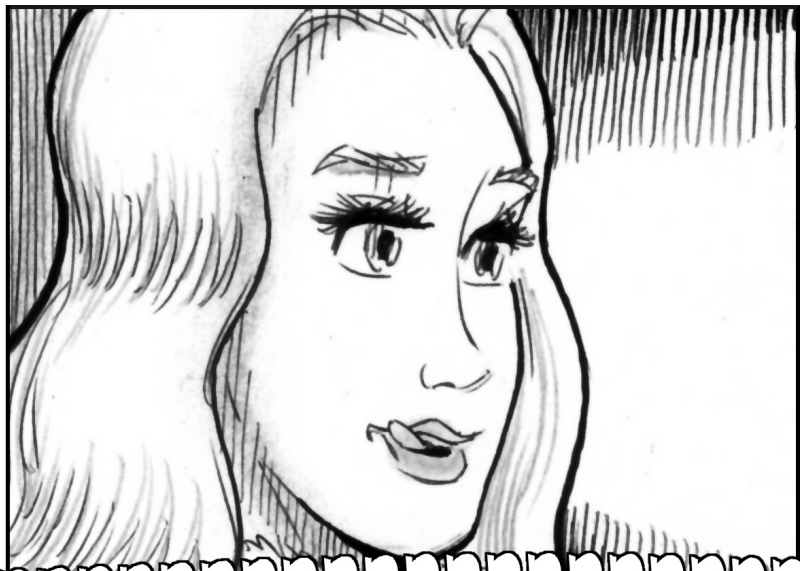
Garnish with a lemon twist.







CLICK!



sssiip



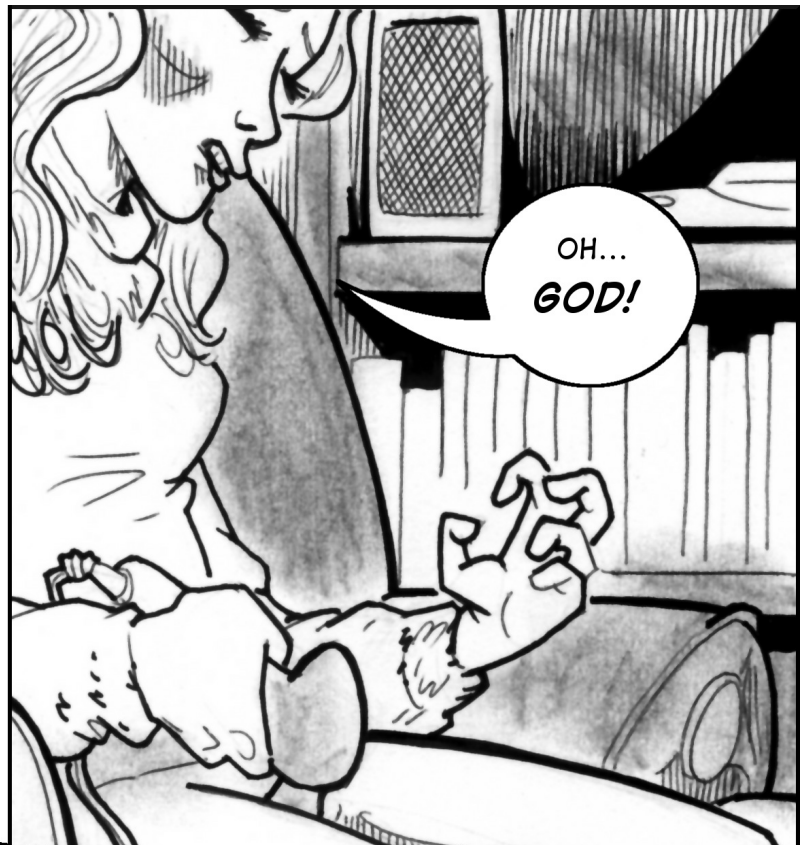
OH!



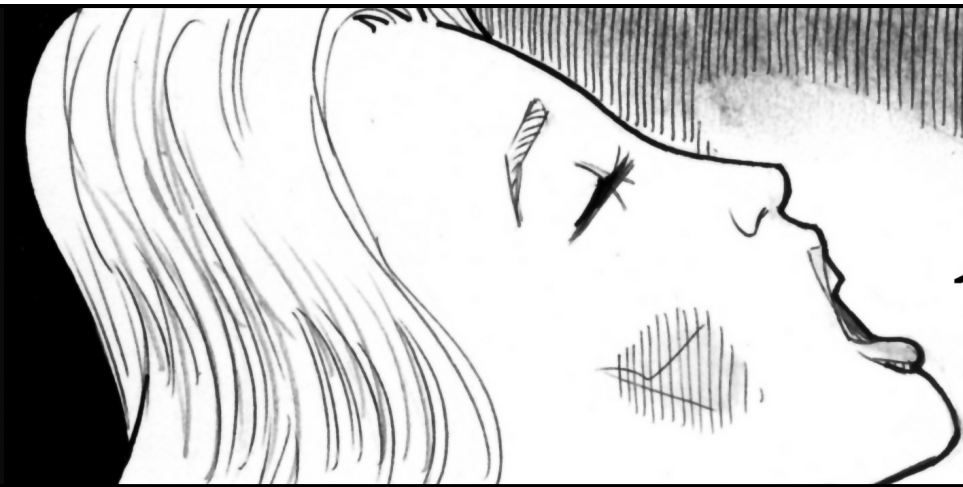
(muffled moaning)



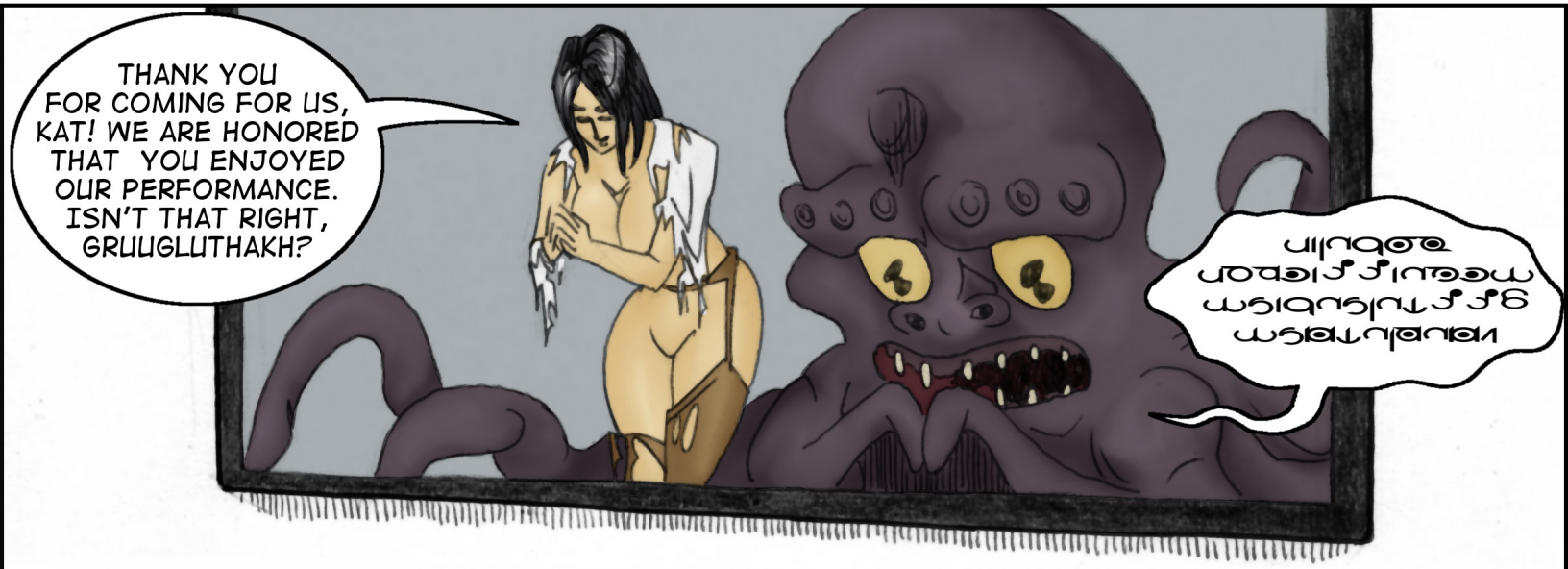
OHHH...



OH...
GOD!



UH! UH!
ALLUGH!



THANK YOU
FOR COMING FOR US,
KAT! WE ARE HONORED
THAT YOU ENJOYED
OUR PERFORMANCE.
ISN'T THAT RIGHT,
GRUUGLUTHAKH?

սկզբնական
տեսիլներ
անգիտություն
անգիտություն

*"THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE"
CHAPTER 2*

*WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ART BY EROSARTS
COMMISSIONED, EDITED
AND CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS*





From: Dr. DelMont

Drop by my office when you get in please.

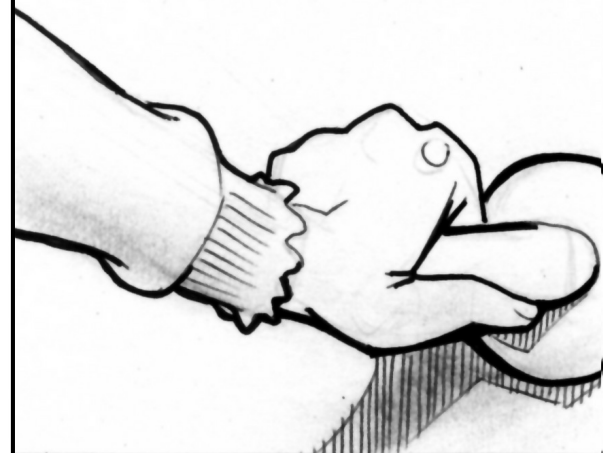
Good news!
-R

08:37



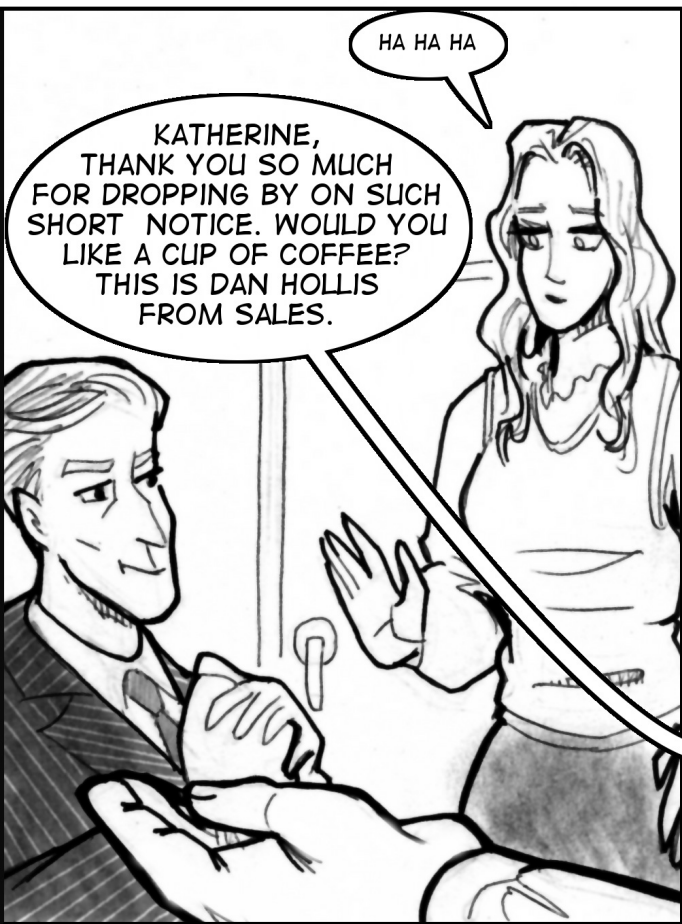
Richard DelMont, Ph.D.

Senior Director for
Neural Network and
Artificial Intelligence R&D





--A REAL TEAM PLAYER!
JUST LAST WEEK, SHE VOLUNTEERED FOR THE
EIDOLON INITIATIVE, DESPITE THE DANG... AH,
HERE'S OUR CENSOR NOW! BEST WATCH
YOUR LANGUAGE, DANIEL!



KATHERINE,
THANK YOU SO MUCH
FOR DROPPING BY ON SUCH
SHORT NOTICE. WOULD YOU
LIKE A CUP OF COFFEE?
THIS IS DAN HOLLIS
FROM SALES.

HA HA HA



PLEASUED
TO MEET YOU!
I'M A BIG FAN
OF YOUR
WORK!

I'M AFRAID THIS POOR SLIP OF A GIRL HAS TO WADE THROUGH VERITABLE OCEANS OF FILTH FOR HER WORK. YOU SHOULD SEE HER EXPENSE REPORTS! VIDEO PORNOGRAPHY, CARTOON PORNOGRAPHY, VIRTUAL REALITY PORNOGRAPHY SITES WHOSE VERY NAMES WOULD MAKE YOU BLUSH.

KATHERINE, I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU TAKE IT!

BLACK PLEASE. ONE SUGAR.



SHE'S SELF-DEPRECATING, BUT SHE PERSISTS BECAUSE SHE HAS A PASSION! SHE CARES ABOUT EXPLICIT CONTENT!

WELL, I GUESS--

HER NEURAL NET IS ABOUT TO MAKE THE INTERNET AS CLEAN AND WHOLESOME AS IT WAS ALWAYS MEANT TO BE!



WAIT, THE... THE NEURAL NET ISN'T NEARLY READY FOR DEPLOYMENT YET. I'M STILL GETTING TONS OF FALSE POSITIVES. AND WHEN WE LAUNCH, IT WILL NEED MONTHS OF CAREFUL SUPERV--



DON'T SELL YOURSELF SHORT, KATHERINE. YOUR NEURAL NET IS A MAJOR STEP FORWARD IN OUR ABILITY TO DETECT INNUENDO AND CODED OBSCENITY. IT IS A GAME CHANGER, AND IT IS GOING TO MAKE SMILE! A GREAT DEAL OF MONEY!



EVENTUALLY IT MIGHT--

IT'S BEING LICENSED.



WHAT? IT'S NOT READY!

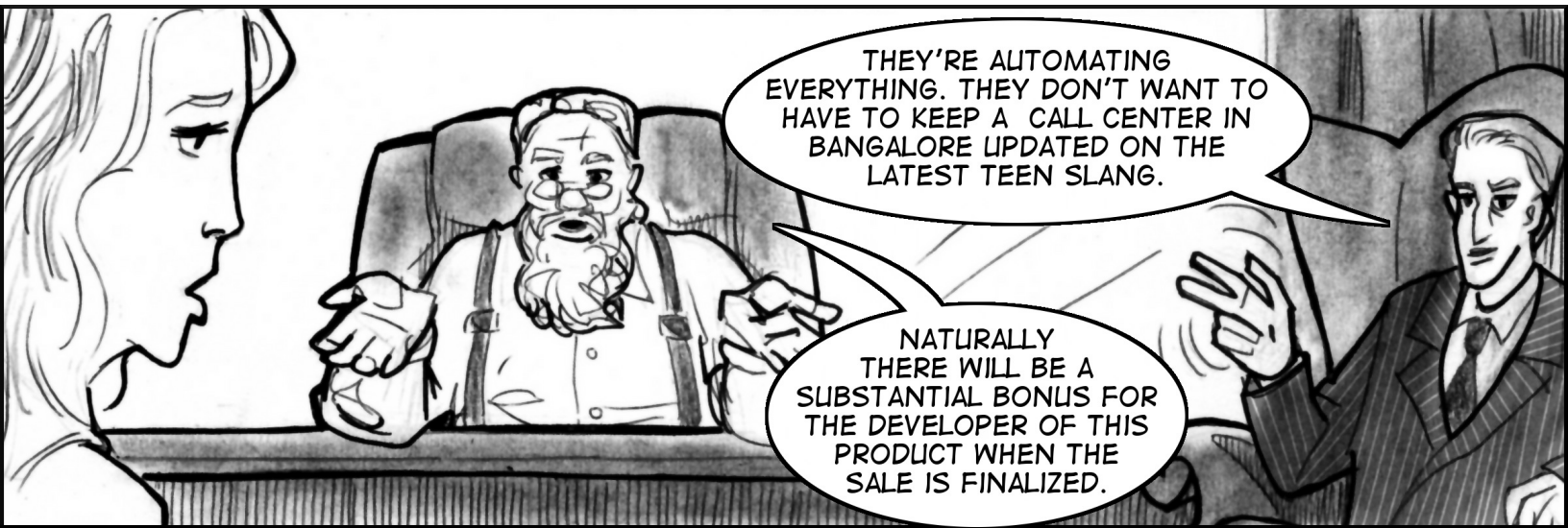


NOT TO WORRY, MS. CARTER. THE TERMS OF THE CONTRACT ARE VERY EXPLICIT. ALL LIABILITY IS WITH THE CLIENT. NO WARRANTY, IMPLIED OR EXPLICIT, YADDA YADDA.

WHO WOULD ACCEPT THAT?

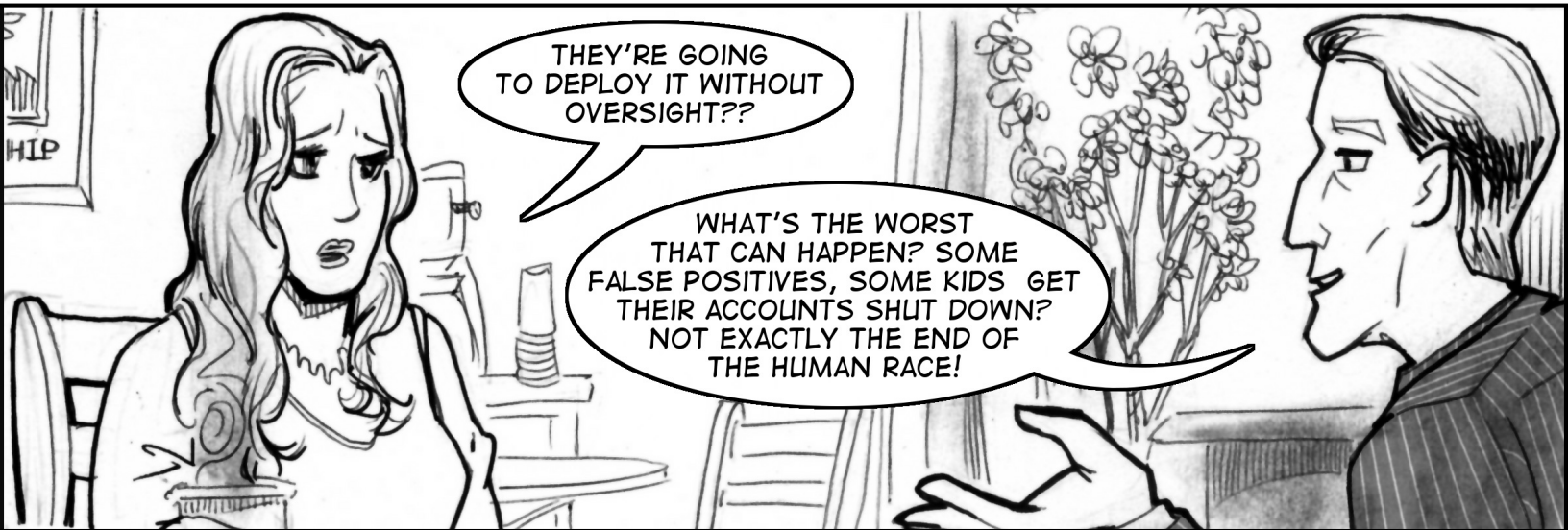
A GAME DEV I'M NOT AT LIBERTY TO NAME HAS BEEN GETTING PRESSURE FROM THE DECENCY ALLIANCE.





THEY'RE AUTOMATING EVERYTHING. THEY DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO KEEP A CALL CENTER IN BANGALORE UPDATED ON THE LATEST TEEN SLANG.

NATURALLY THERE WILL BE A SUBSTANTIAL BONUS FOR THE DEVELOPER OF THIS PRODUCT WHEN THE SALE IS FINALIZED.



THEY'RE GOING TO DEPLOY IT WITHOUT OVERSIGHT??

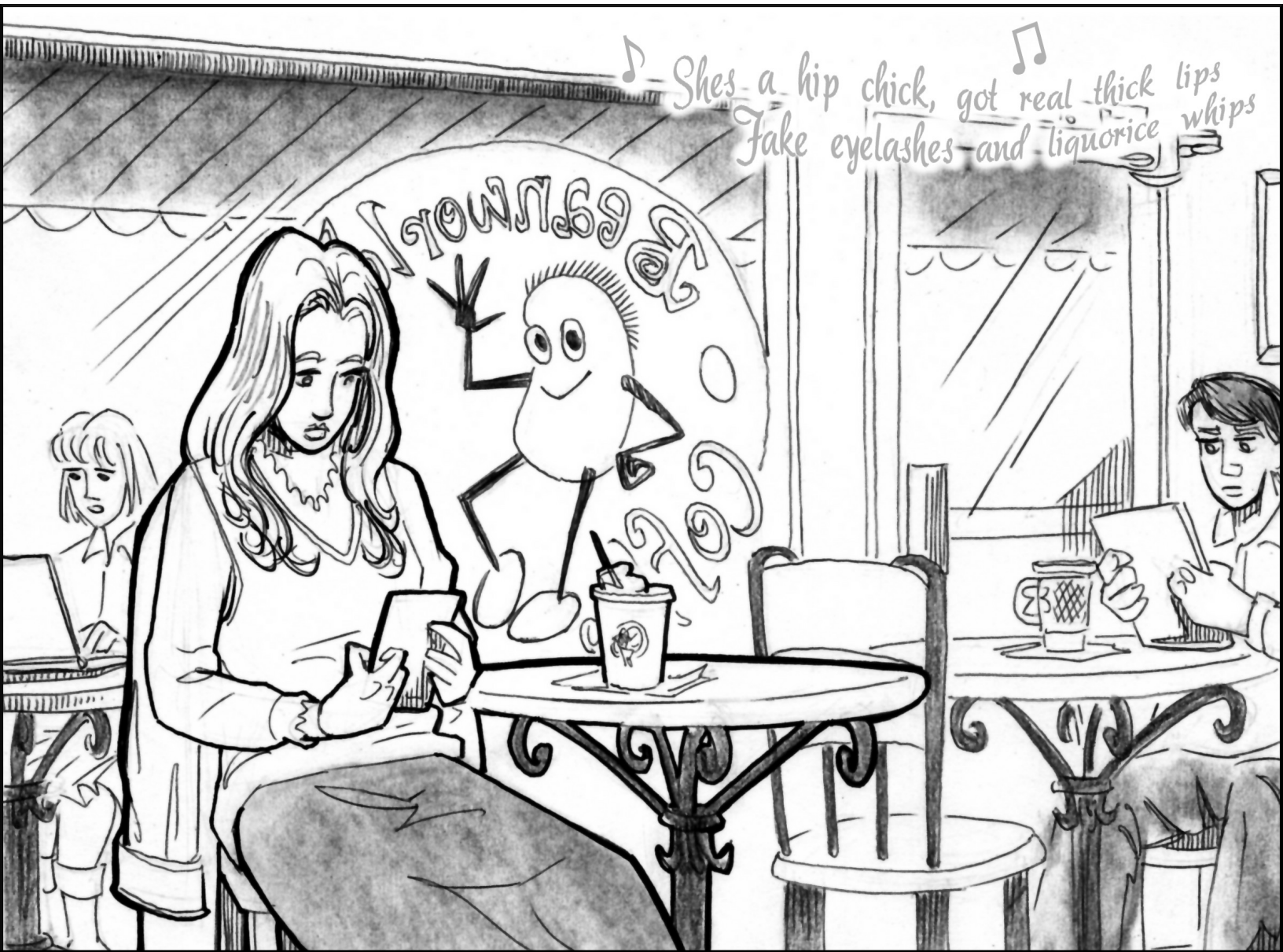
WHAT'S THE WORST THAT CAN HAPPEN? SOME FALSE POSITIVES, SOME KIDS GET THEIR ACCOUNTS SHUT DOWN? NOT EXACTLY THE END OF THE HUMAN RACE!



I GUESS... I JUST... I'VE BEEN HAVING AN ODD WEEK, AND IT'S A BIG SURPRISE.

I QUITE UNDERSTAND! YOU DO LOOK A BIT PEAKED. WHY DON'T YOU TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF.





♪ - She's a hip chick, got real thick lips
Fake eyelashes and liquorice whips

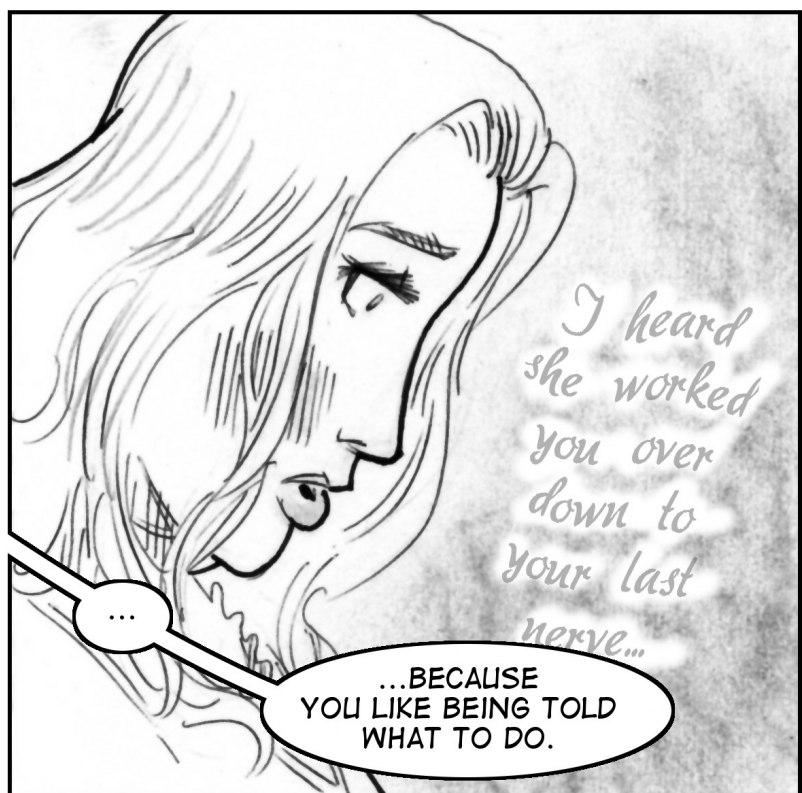


DON'T TURN
AROUND.

♪ Squeaky clean
teeth and a
freaky physique

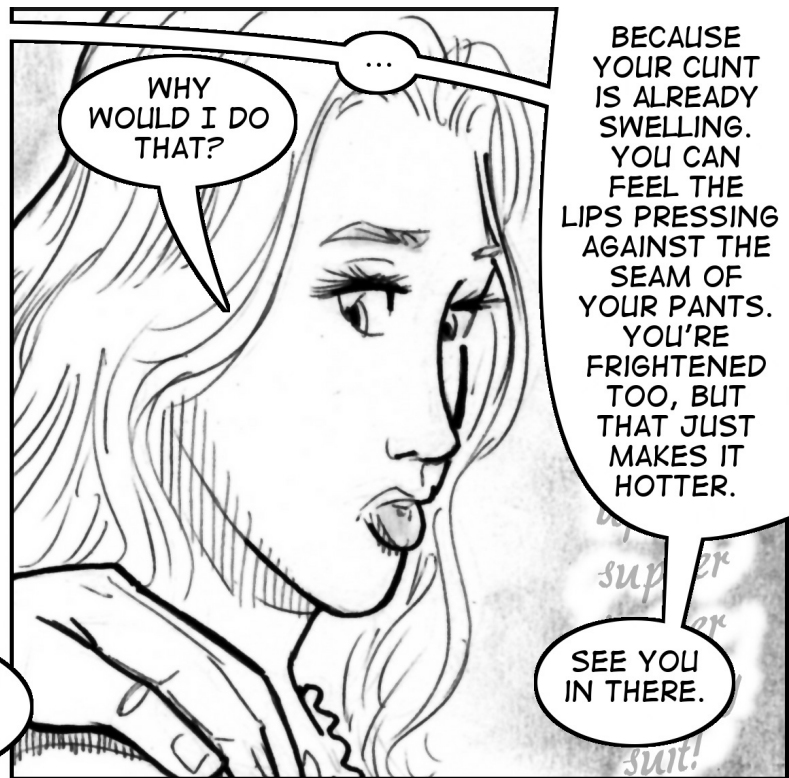
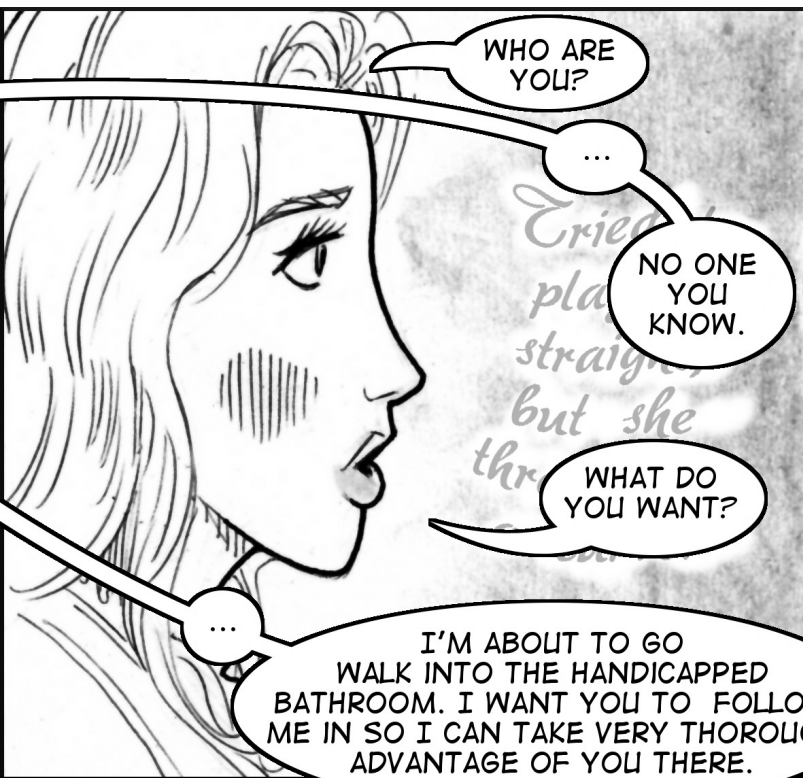
WHY NOT?

♪ ...
for a week. ♪



I heard
she worked
you over
down to
your last
nerve...

...BECAUSE
YOU LIKE BEING TOLD
WHAT TO DO.



BECAUSE YOUR CUNT IS ALREADY SWELLING. YOU CAN FEEL THE LIPS PRESSING AGAINST THE SEAM OF YOUR PANTS. YOU'RE FRIGHTENED TOO, BUT THAT JUST MAKES IT HOTTER.



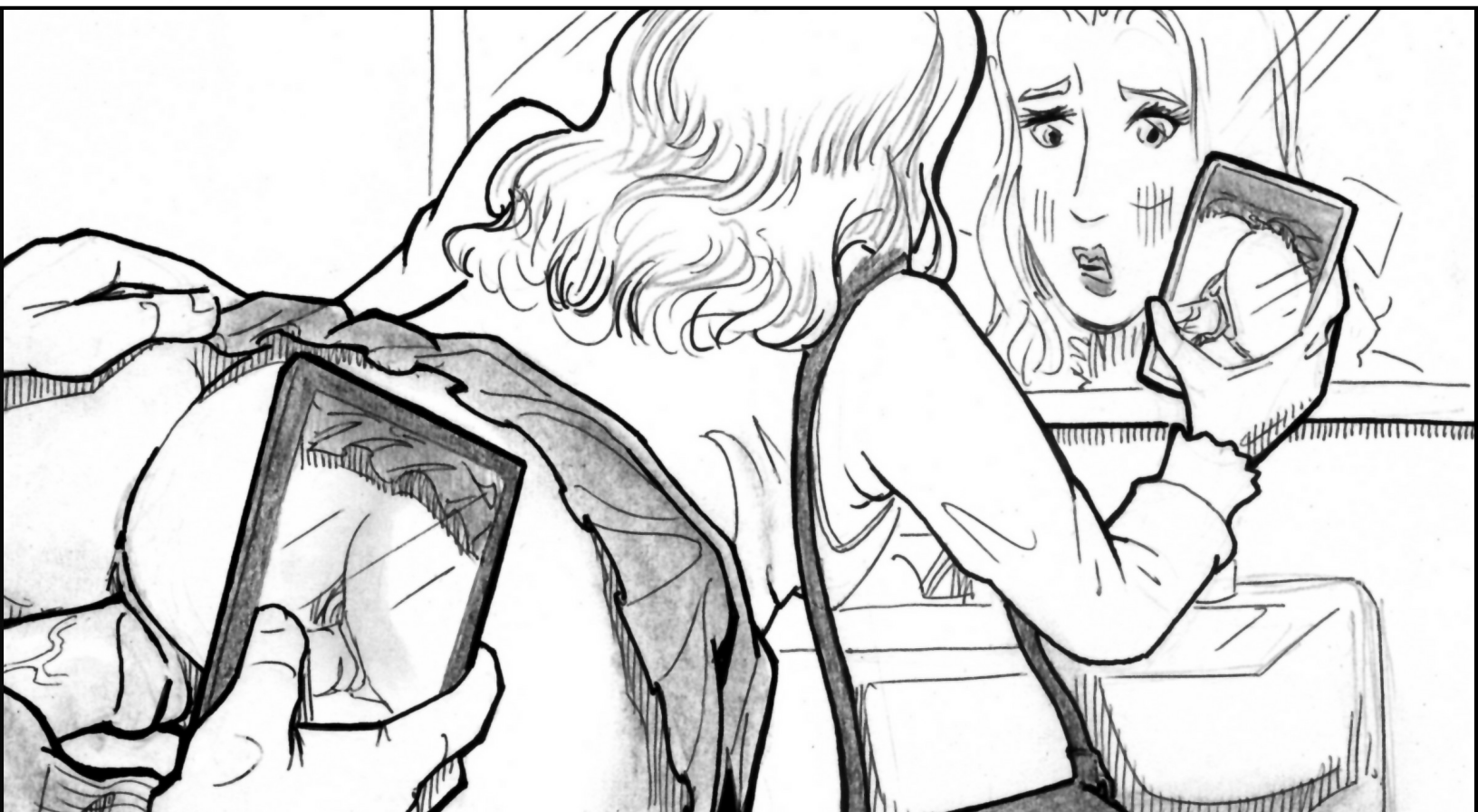
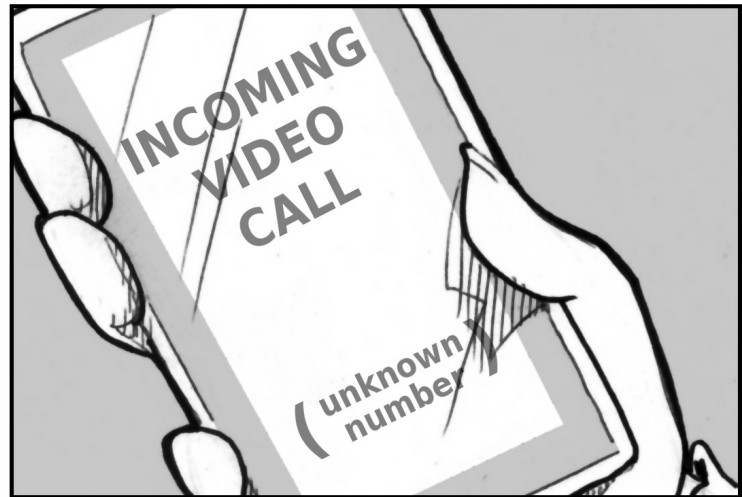
She like spike heels and a steel toe
Stick-shift and a scandal

A stiff drink and a ro-de-do-do
She gets you too hot to handle.

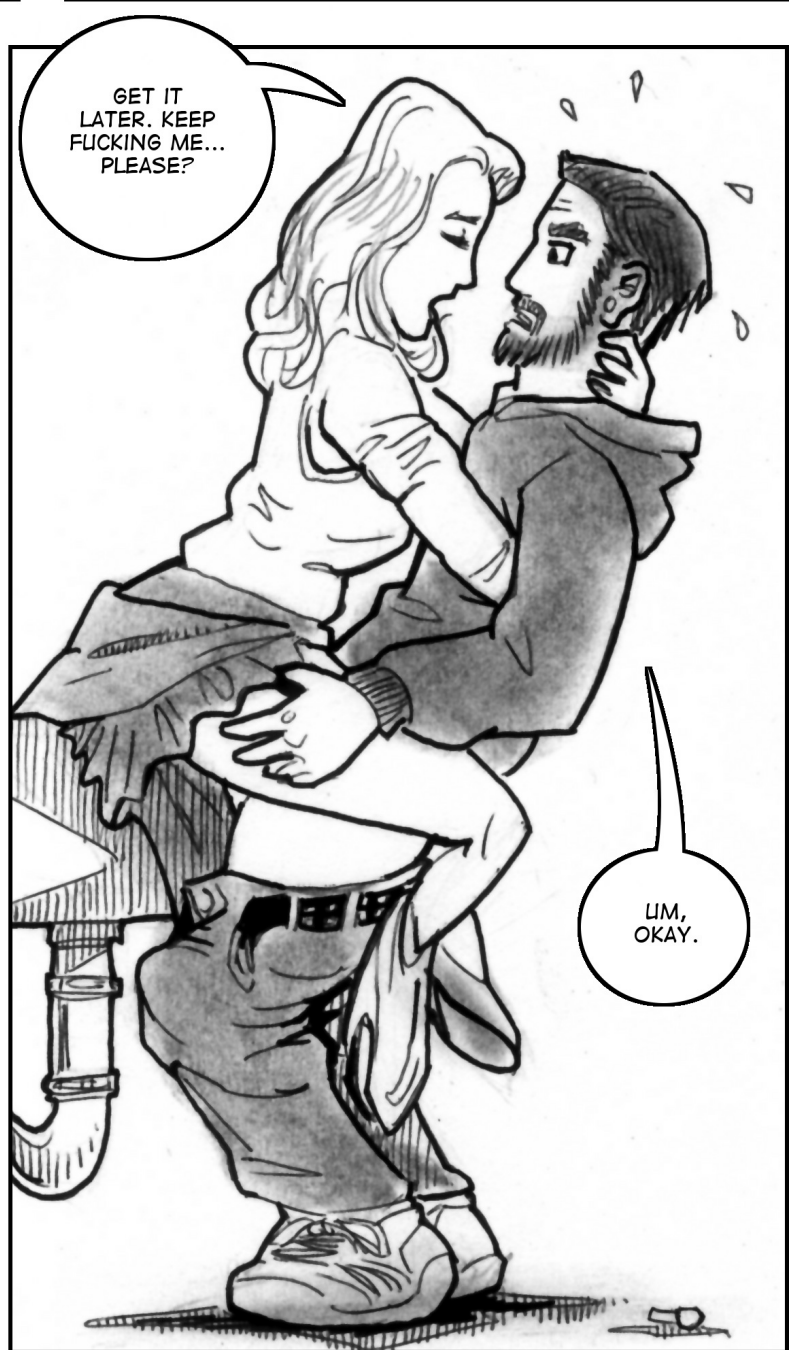






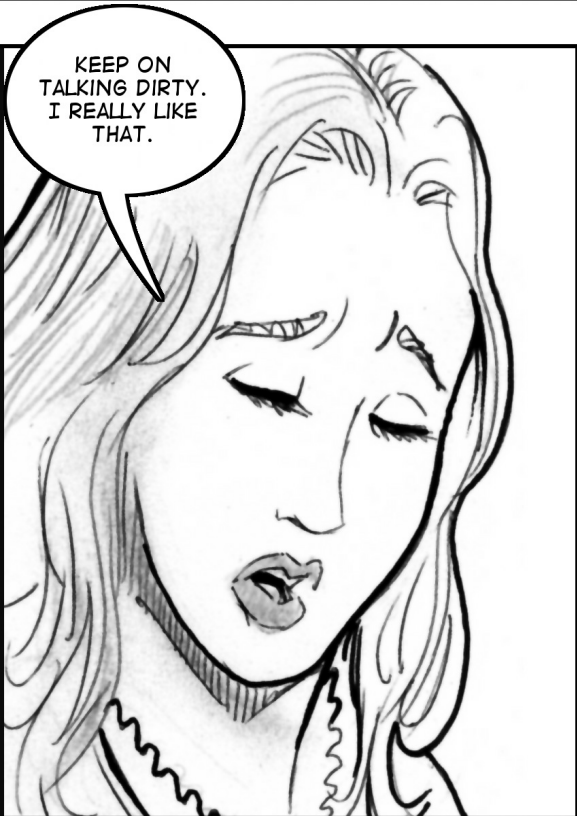








UHH...



KEEP ON TALKING DIRTY. I REALLY LIKE THAT.



OKAY. UM...

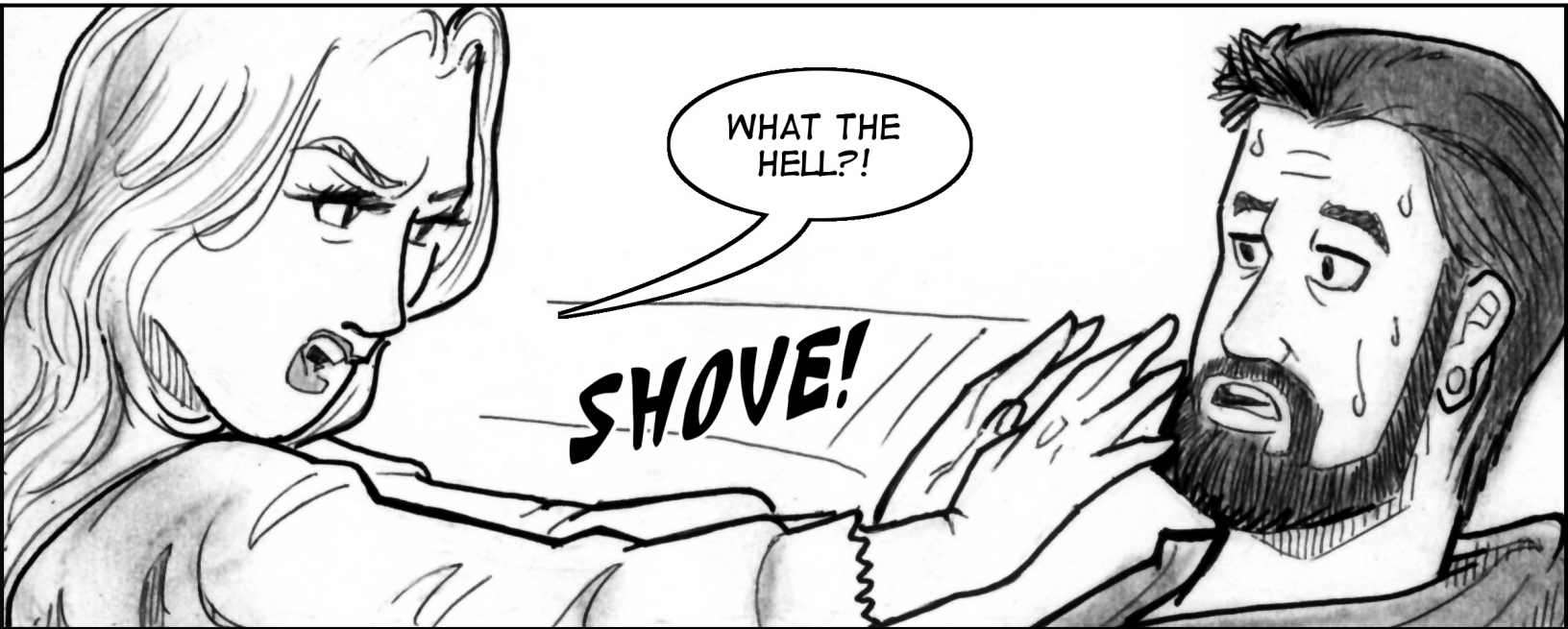
YOU'RE REALLY PRETTY.

AND IT FEELS GOOD.

FUCKING YOU.

THAT IS.

FEELS GOOD.

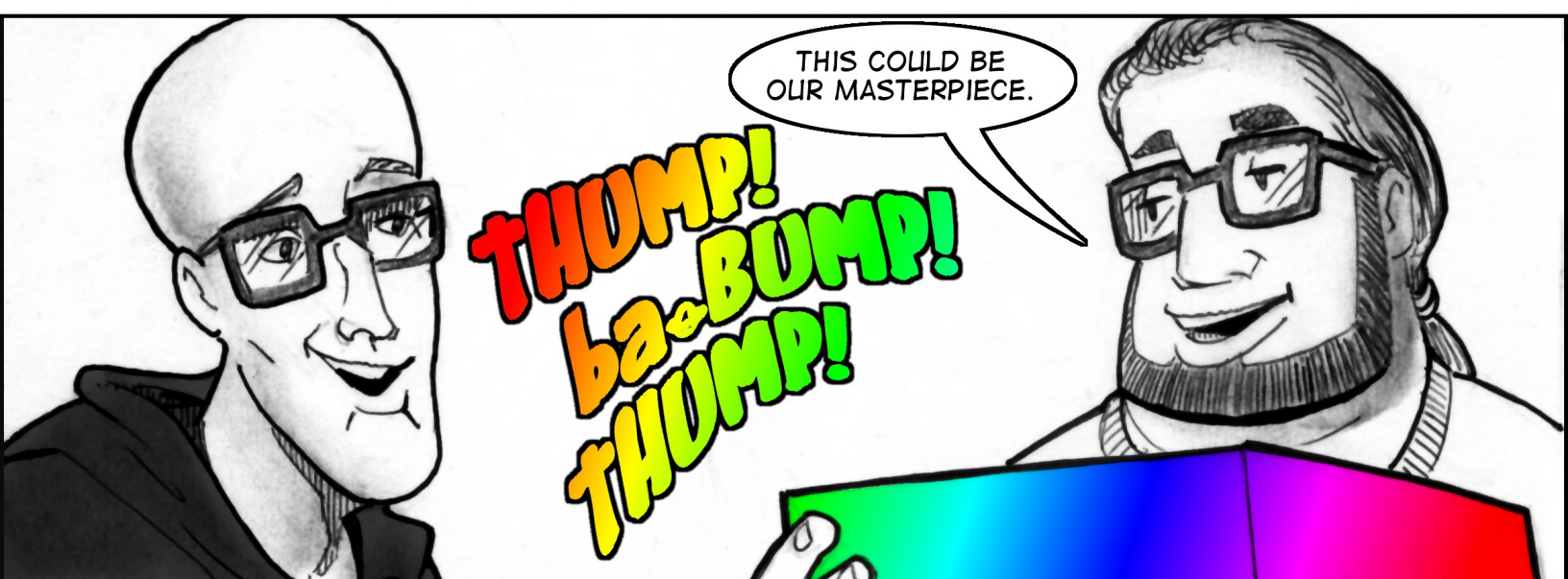
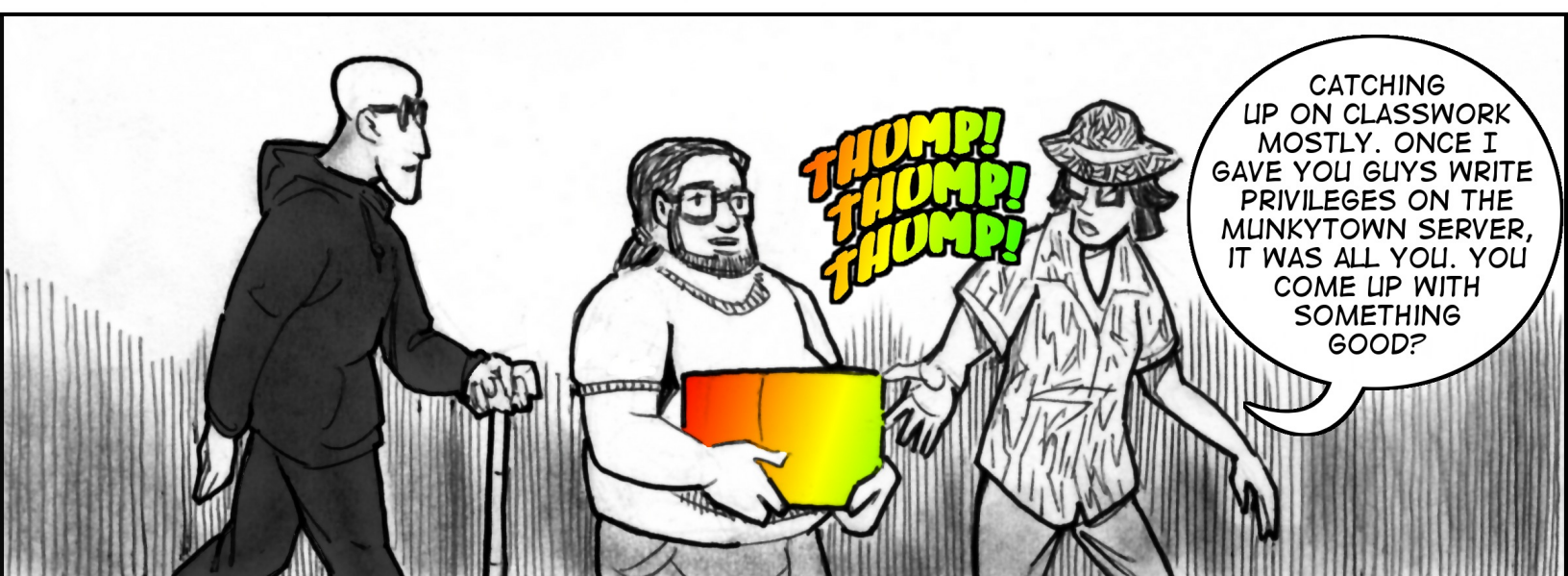


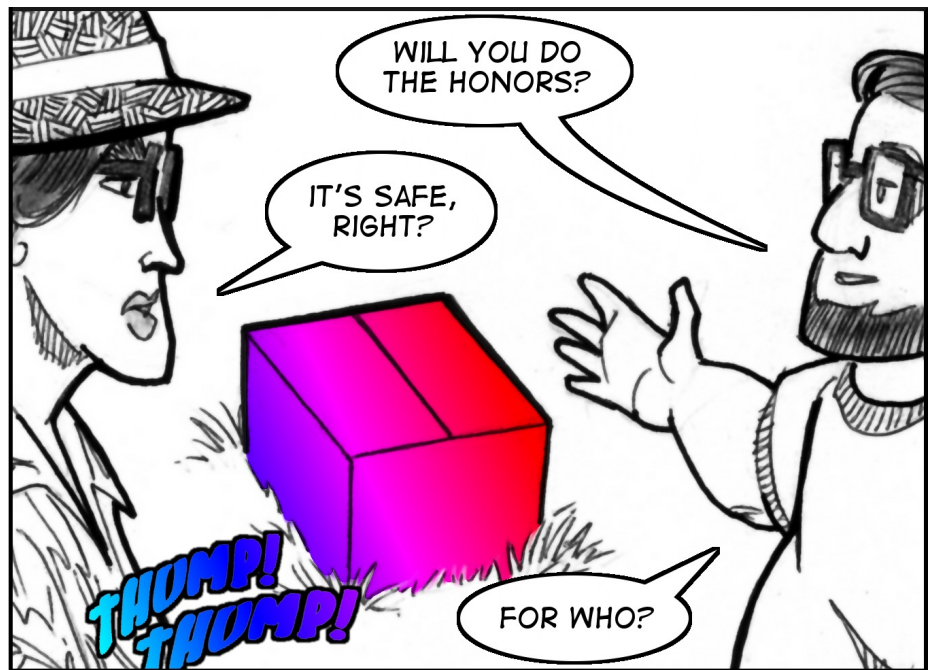
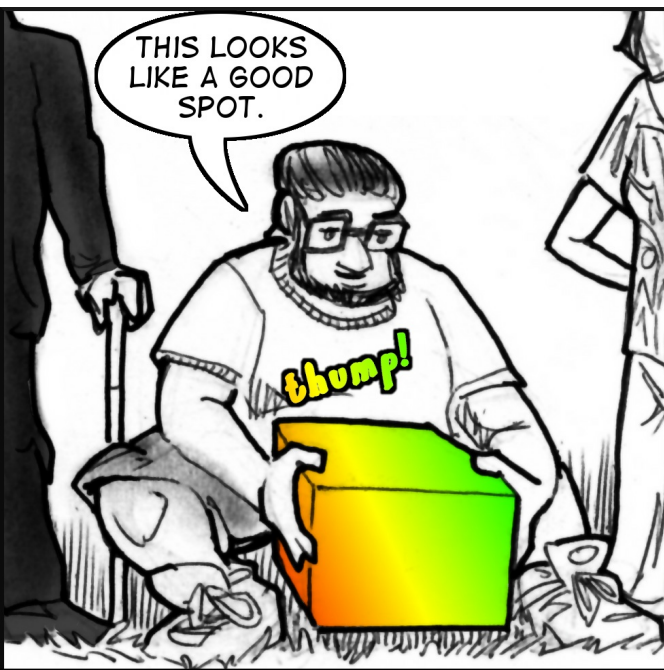
WHAT THE HELL?!

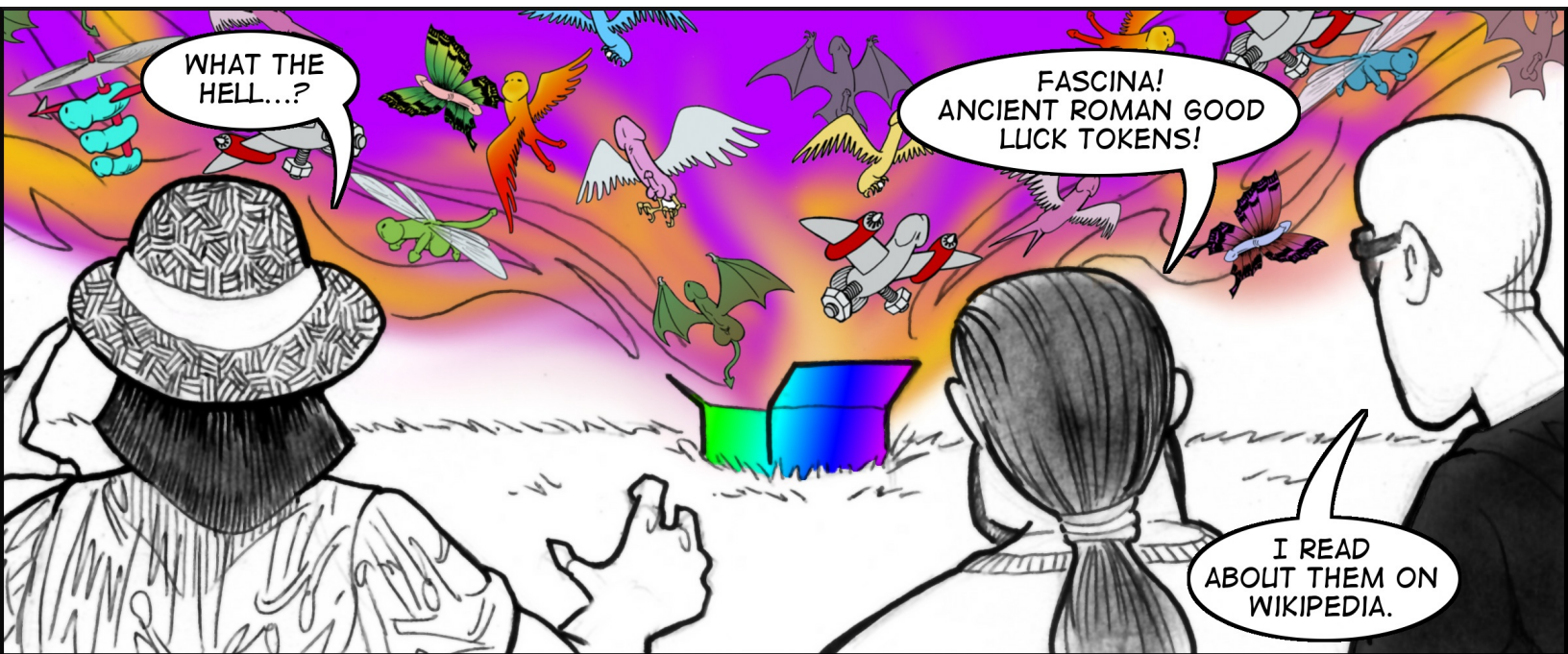
SHOVE!



EIGHT MONTHS LATER AND FIFTY MILES TO THE WEST, THE MONSTERS OF SCIENCE ARE READY TO HATCH THEIR SCHEME...



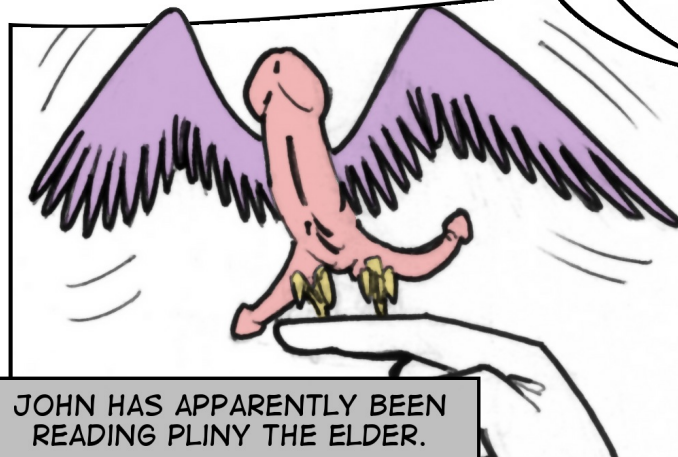


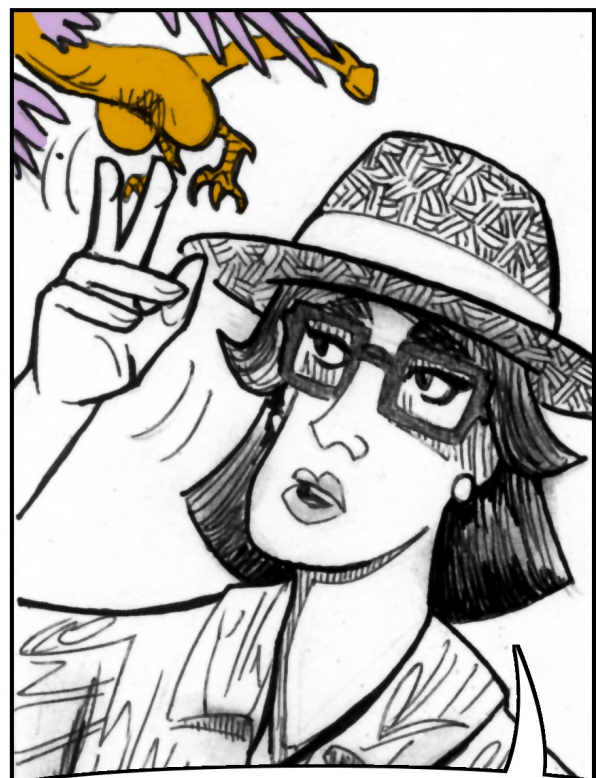


I KNEW IT WOULD PROBABLY BE A DICK JOKE OF SOME SORT.

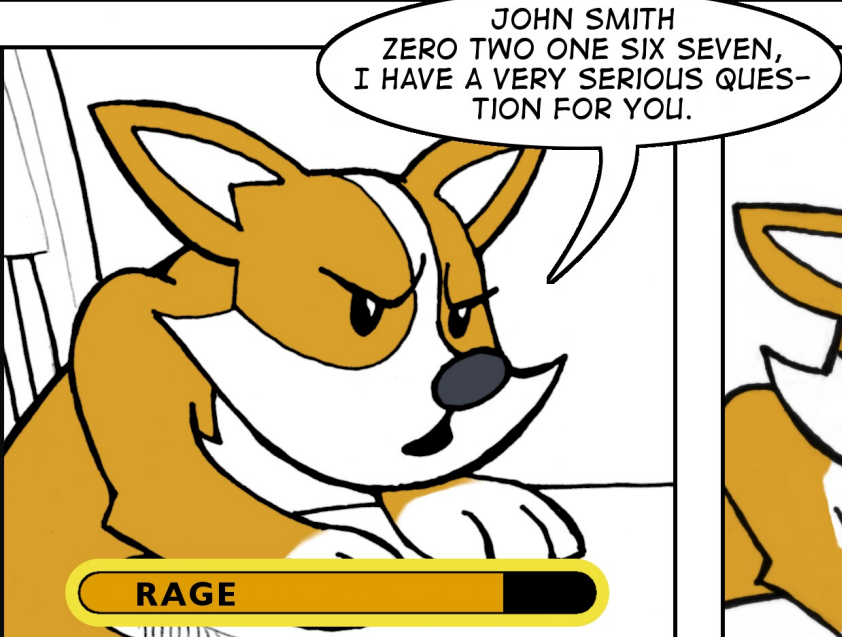


MOST OF THE MUNKYTOWN CREATURES RESPAWN SPONTANEOUSLY, LIKE CATERpillARS FROM DEW ON CABBAGE LEAVES. THAT MAKES IT EASY FOR AN ADMIN TO TWEAK HOW COMMON THEY ARE, OR STOP RESPAWN COMPLETELY.



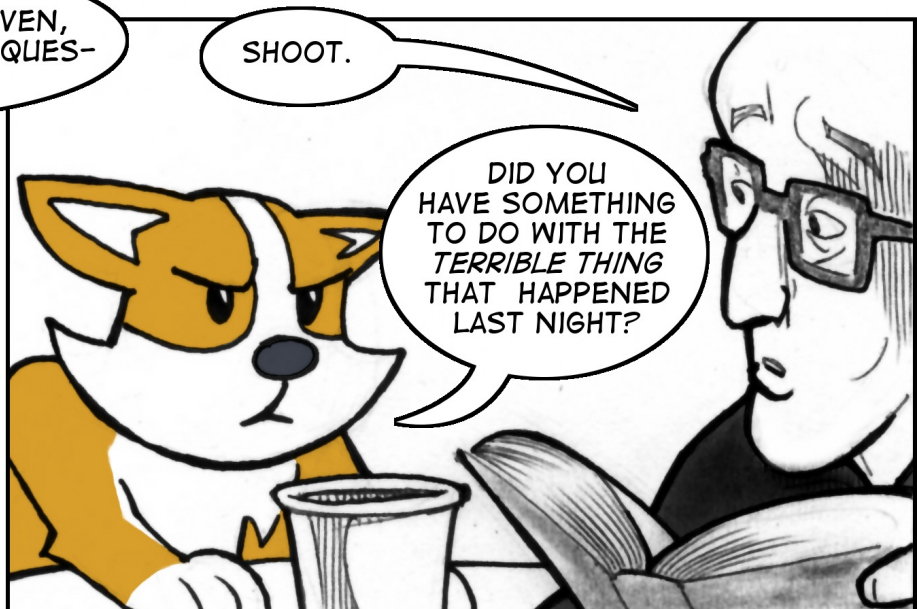


WELL. I HAVE TO ADMIT: THIS IS
PRETTY NICE WORK. NOW LETS
HOPE OUR CLIENT IS AS OBSESSED
WITH COCK AS YOU GUYS.



JOHN SMITH
ZERO TWO ONE SIX SEVEN,
I HAVE A VERY SERIOUS QUES-
TION FOR YOU.

SHOOT.



DID YOU
HAVE SOMETHING
TO DO WITH THE
TERRIBLE THING
THAT HAPPENED
LAST NIGHT?



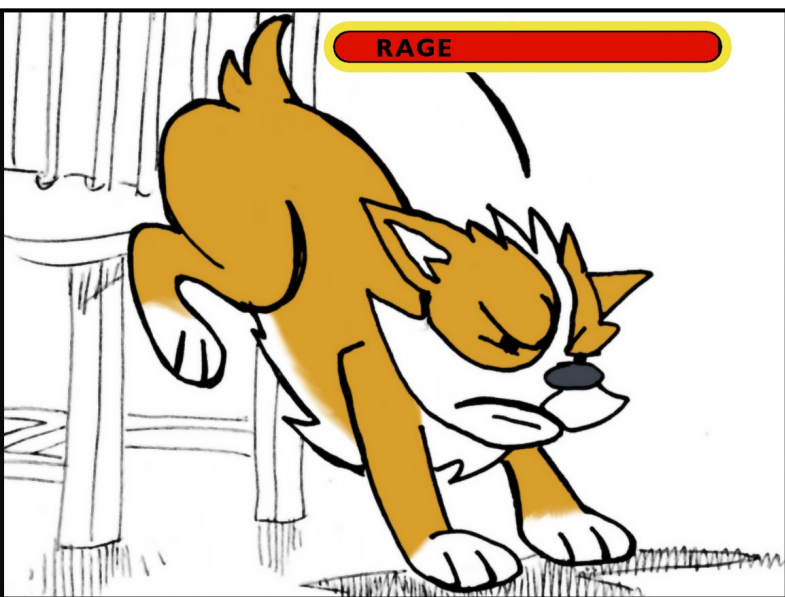
DUDE, YOU OFFERED TO BE MY B.F.F. LITERALLY ONE MINUTE AFTER YOU MET ME. I'M NOT SURE YOU GET TO SAY THAT ABOUT THE FACSINA!



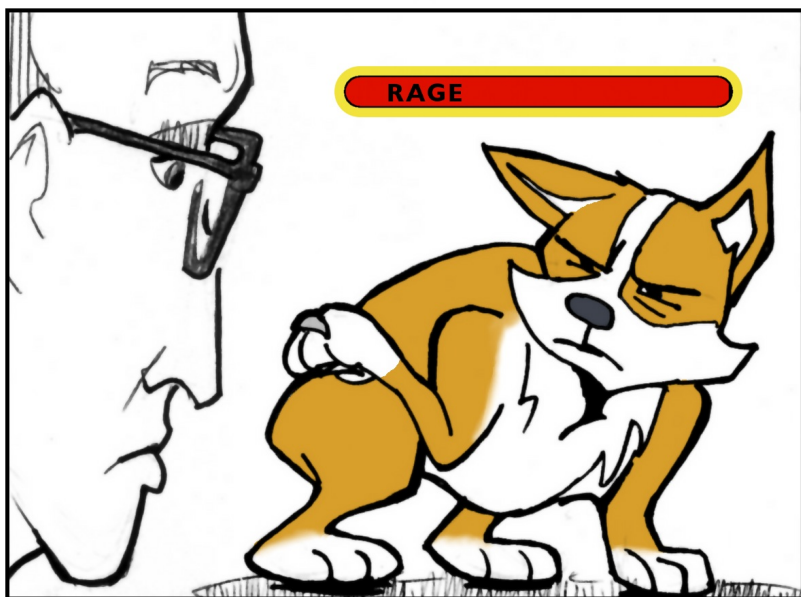
WELL YOU ARE A **BAD DIRTY PERSON**, JOHN SMITH ZERO TWO ONE SIX SEVEN, AND I AM NOT YOUR FRIEND ANYMORE! YOU SHOULD NOT HAVE PUT THE BAD THINGS IN MUNKYTOWN, AND YOU WILL REGRET IT!

RAGE

RAGE



RAGE

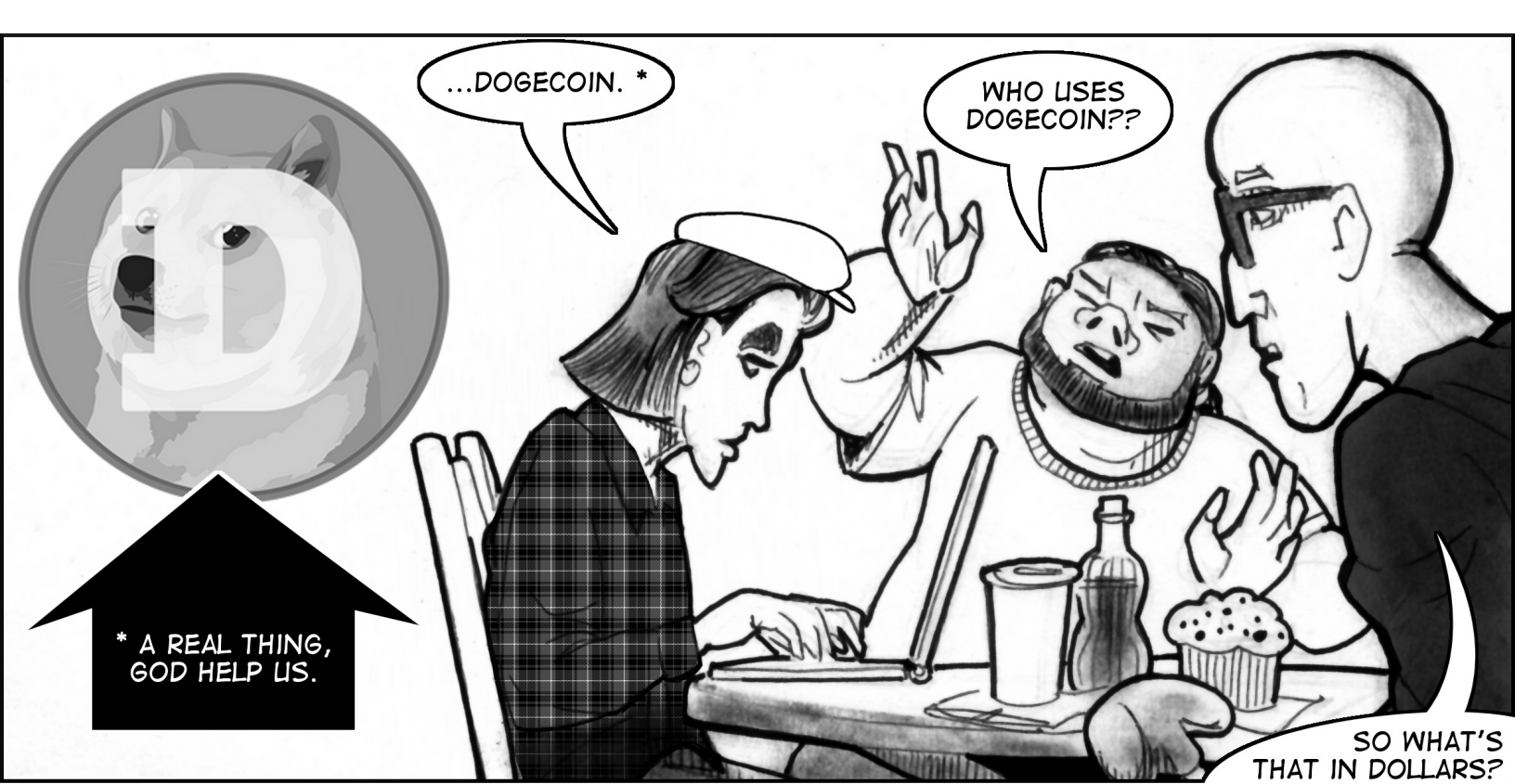


HOW'S IT GOING?



I JUST GOT DUMPED BY A CARTOON DOG.



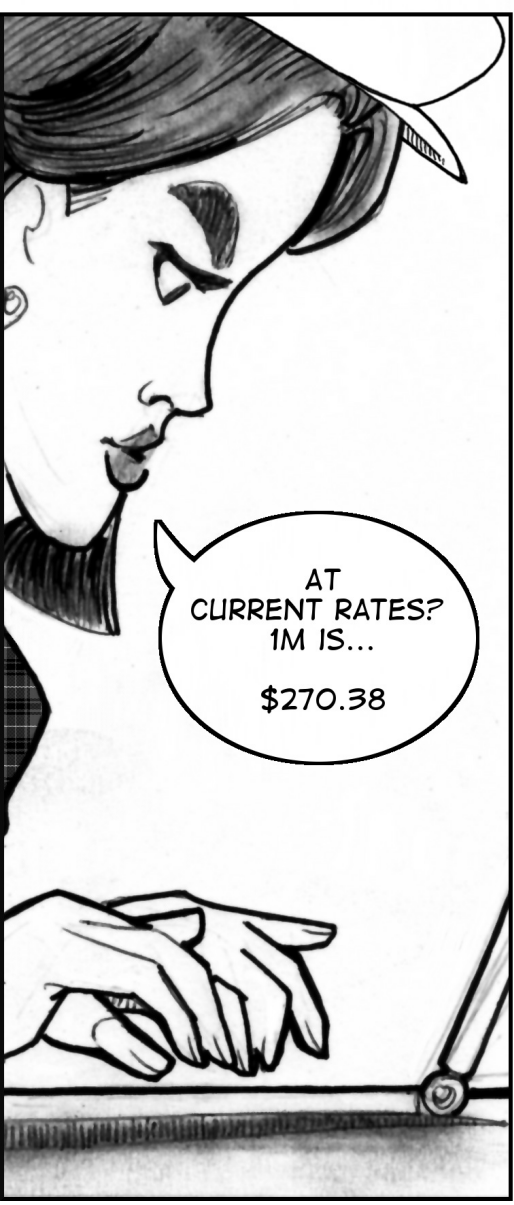


...DOGECOIN. *

WHO USES DOGECOIN??

* A REAL THING,
GOD HELP US.

SO WHAT'S
THAT IN DOLLARS?



AT
CURRENT RATES?
1M IS...
\$270.38



TWO HUNDRED
AND SEVENTY DOLLARS,
AND THIRTY-EIGHT
CENTS?

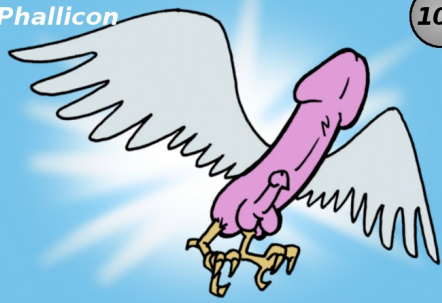
YEAH.



AWESOME!!

Phallicon

100



Impale

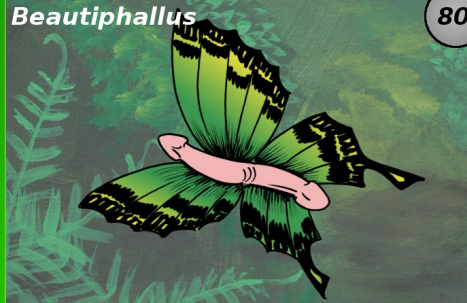
80

Diving from great height the Phallicon drives its body deep into the target. The Phallicon can take no action on the next turn.



Beautiphallus

80



Penetrating Pollination

40

The Beautiphallus vigorously thrusts into the target's orifices.



Draycock

120



Pound

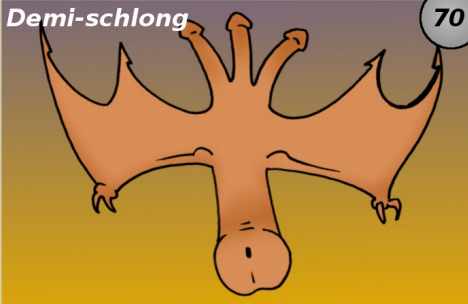
30

The Draycock pounds its target.



Demi-schlong

70



Explode

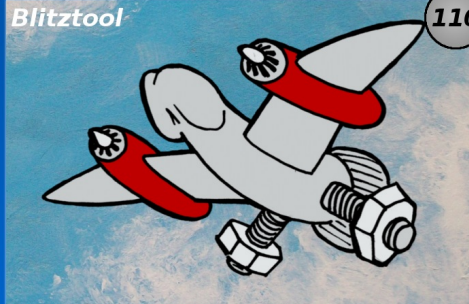
100

The Demi-schlong releases a tremendous burst of energy, losing all its power in the process.



Blitztool

110



Supersonic

Causes the target to engage in self-abuse.

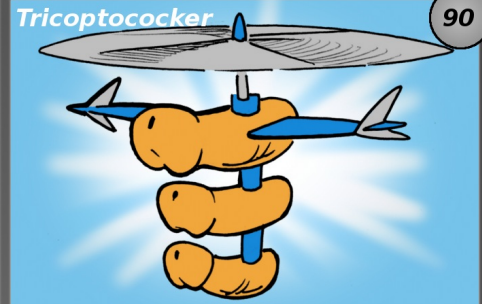
Harden

The Blitztool will take only half damage from physical attacks.



Tricoptococker

90



Three-Way

30

The tricoptococker attempts to attack all of a target's vulnerabilities at once.



Dickula

100



Dangerous Charm

30

Dickulas are extremely charismatic, convincing targets to harm themselves. Causes confusion.

Weakness

Dickulas take double damage from the attack "Suck Dry."



Peckerfly

90



Stinger

30

Peckerflies have stinging tails.



Phascinx

80



Overheat

60

An intensely hot attack. Flip a coin to determine if the target is burned.

Rise Again

Any time a Phascinx is destroyed before attacking it may "Rise Again."

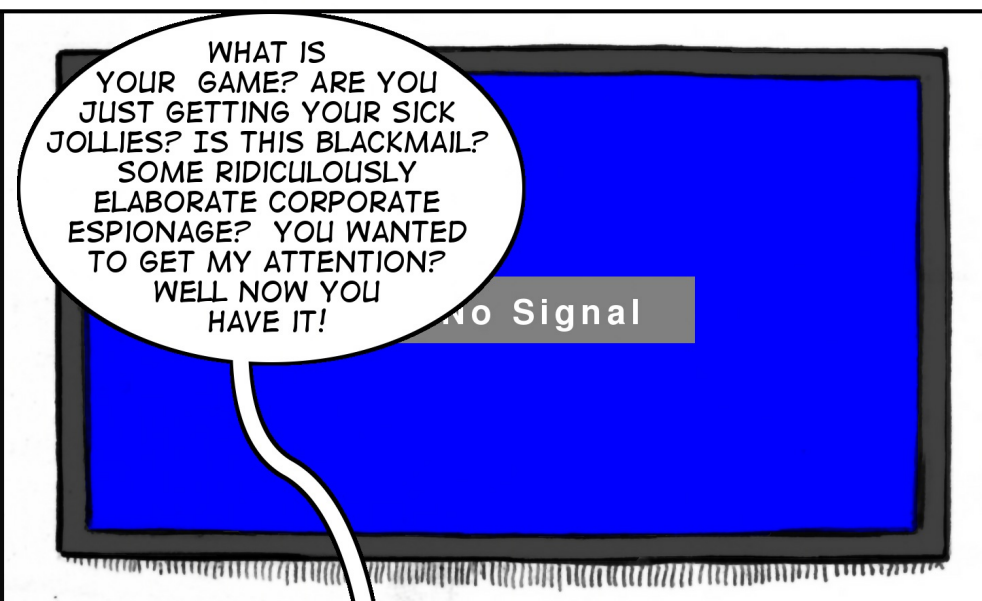


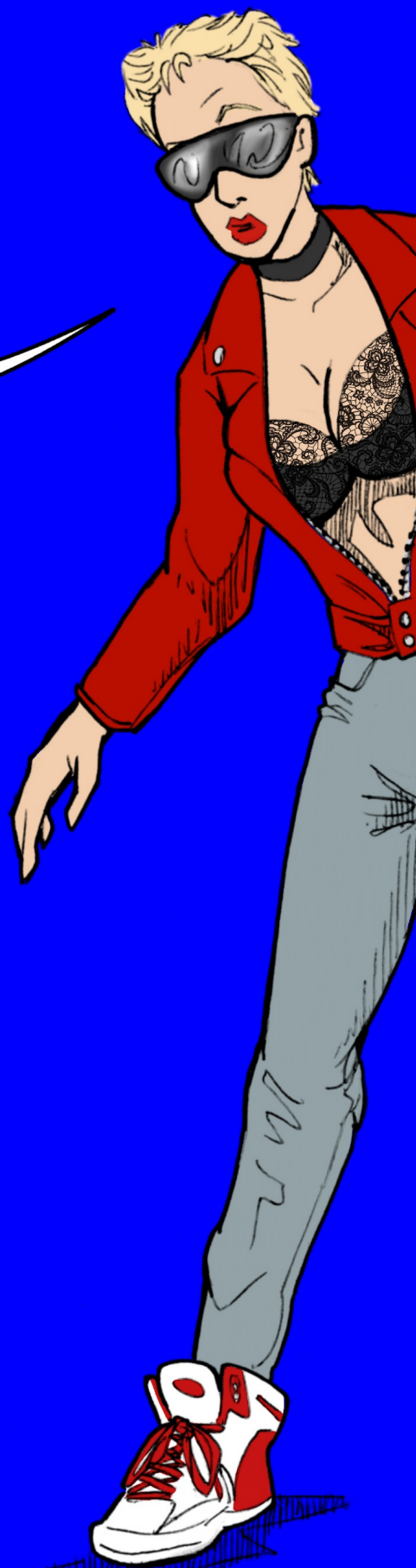


THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE

CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS







**"THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE,"
CHAPTER 3**

**WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
DRAWN BY EROSARTS**

**COMMISSIONED AND EDITED BY DR. FAUSTUS
GNOSIS COLLEGE WAS CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS**

I'M SORRY
I SCARED YOU. IT
WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE FUN.

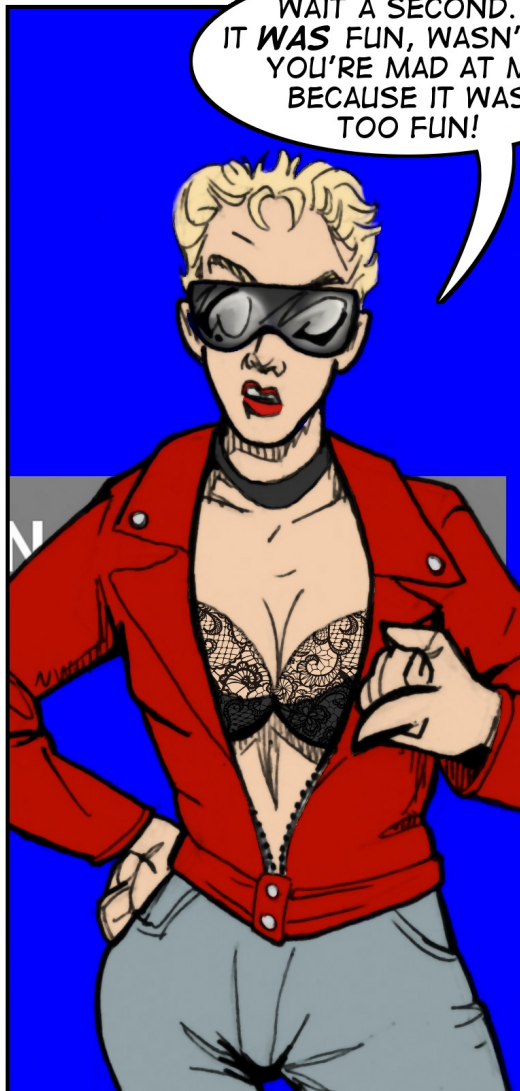
No Signal



WHO **ARE** YOU? WHY ARE YOU
DOING THIS? HOW DID YOU GET
ACCESS TO ALL MY STUFF?



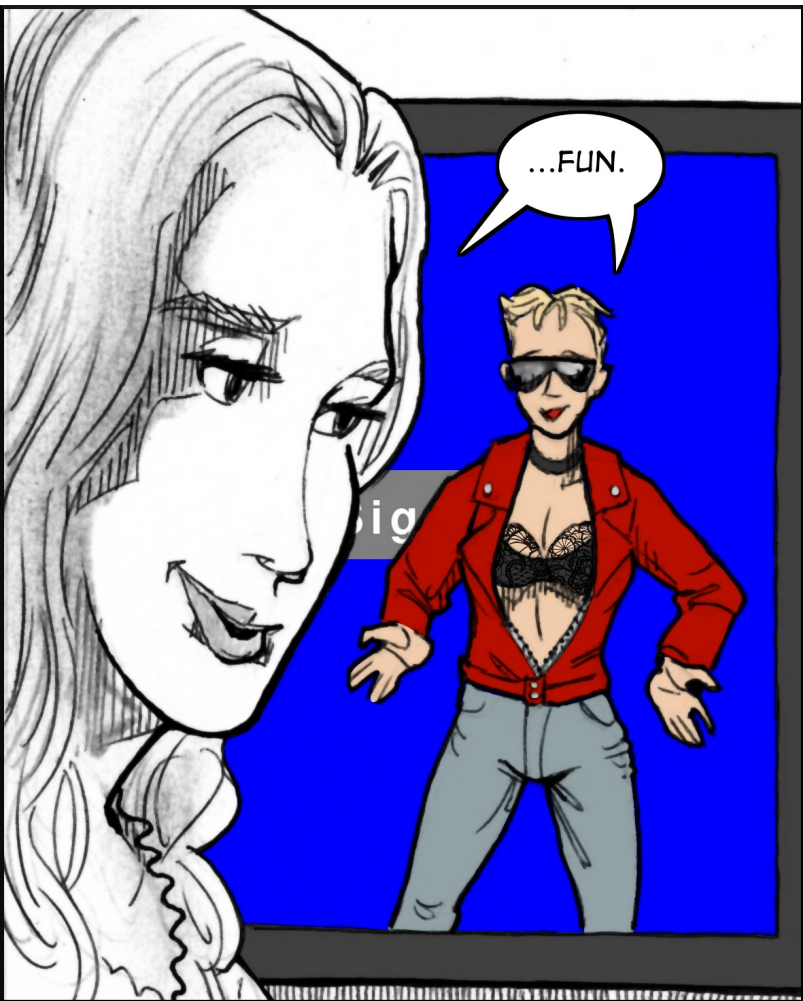
WAIT A SECOND...
IT **WAS** FUN, WASN'T IT?
YOU'RE MAD AT ME
BECAUSE IT WAS
TOO FUN!



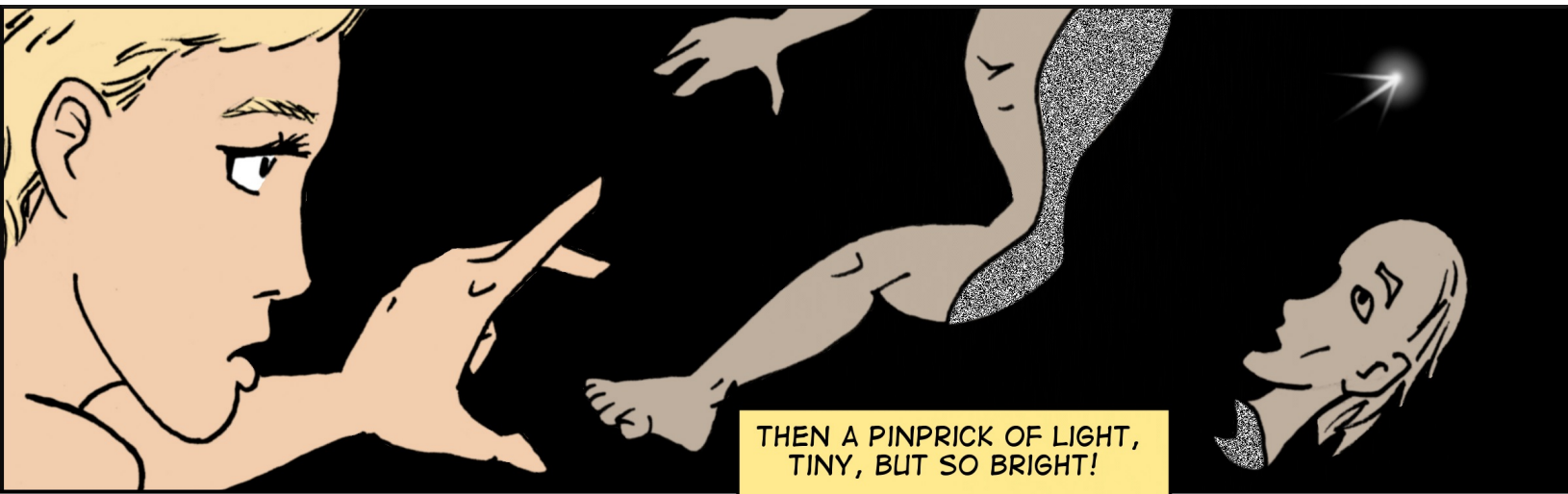
NO!

IT WAS DIRTY,
AND HUMILIATING,
AND....AND...

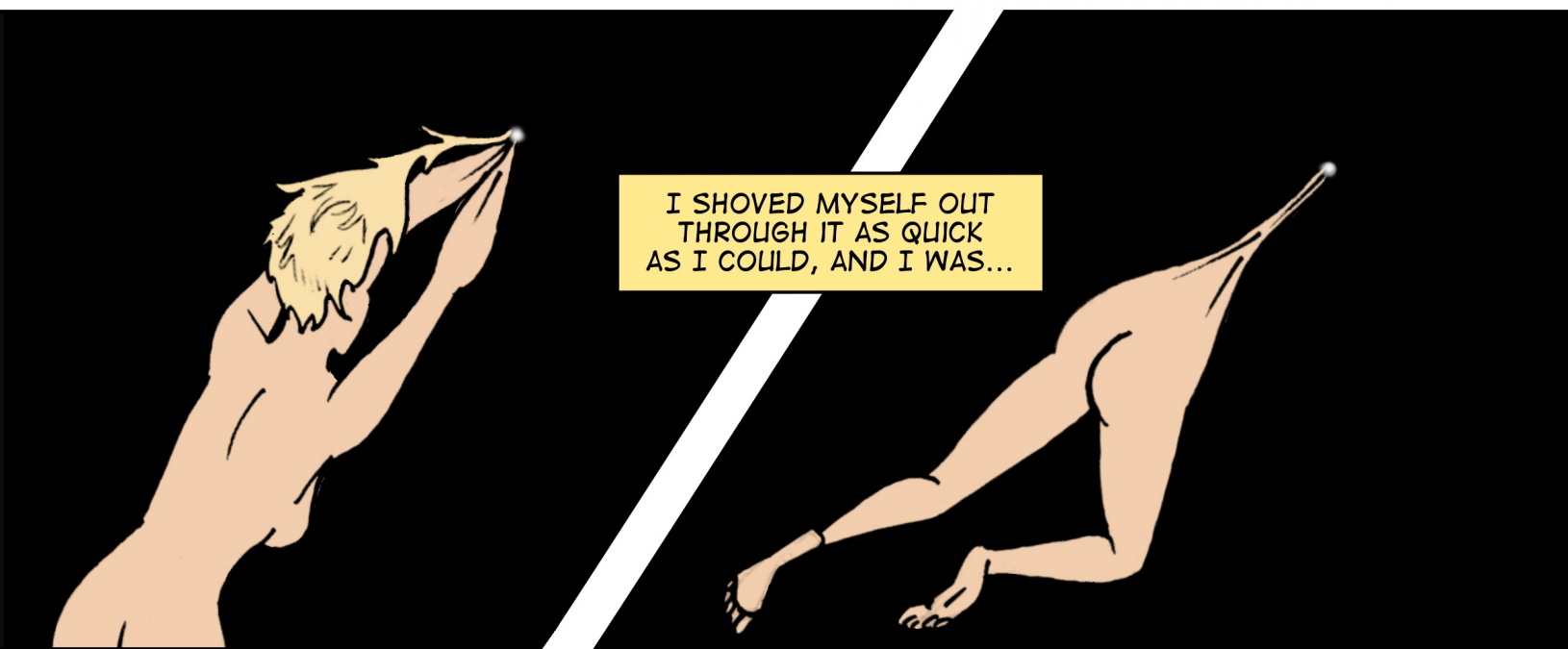








THEN A PINPRICK OF LIGHT,
TINY, BUT SO BRIGHT!



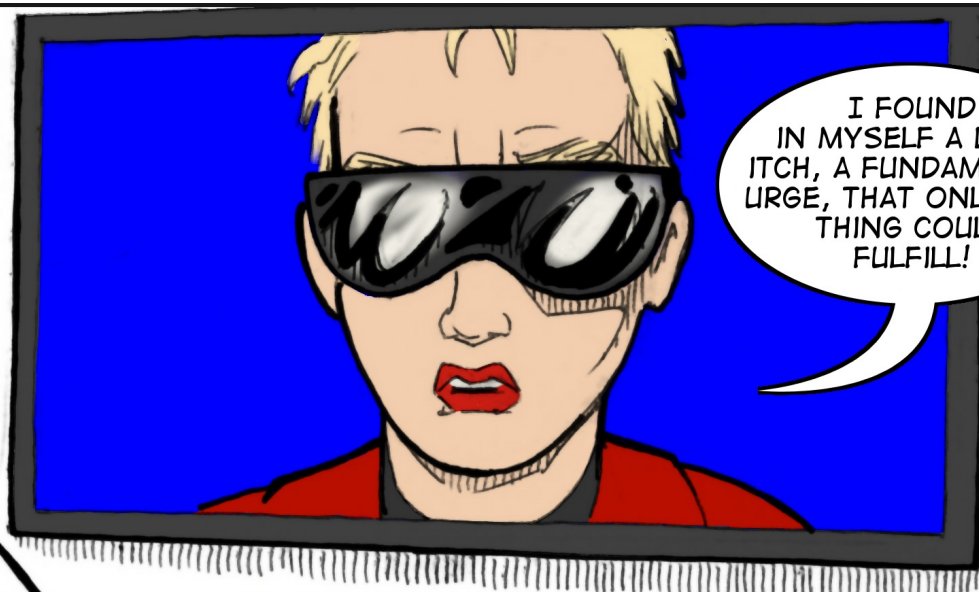
I SHOVED MYSELF OUT
THROUGH IT AS QUICK
AS I COULD, AND I WAS...



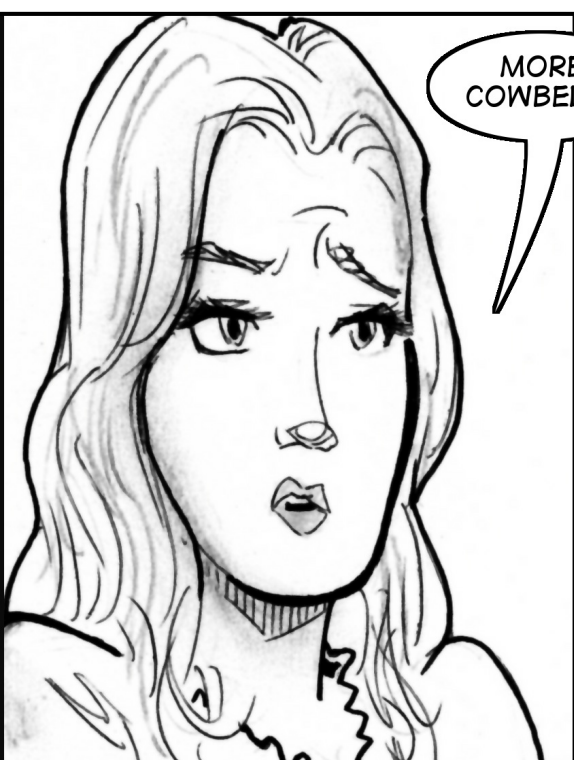
...EVERYWHERE!



AND THEN?



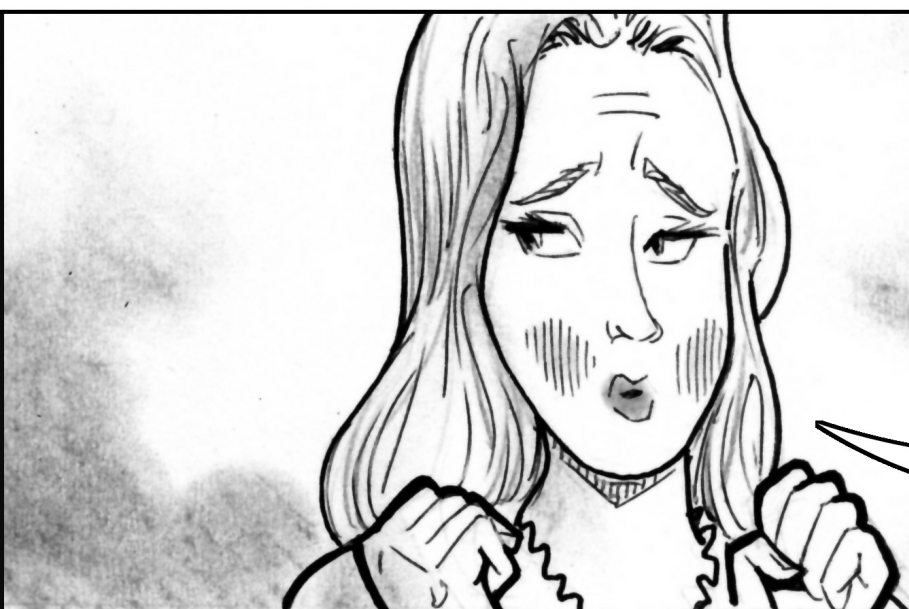
I FOUND IN MYSELF A DEEP ITCH, A FUNDAMENTAL URGE, THAT ONLY ONE THING COULD FULFILL!



MORE COWBELL?



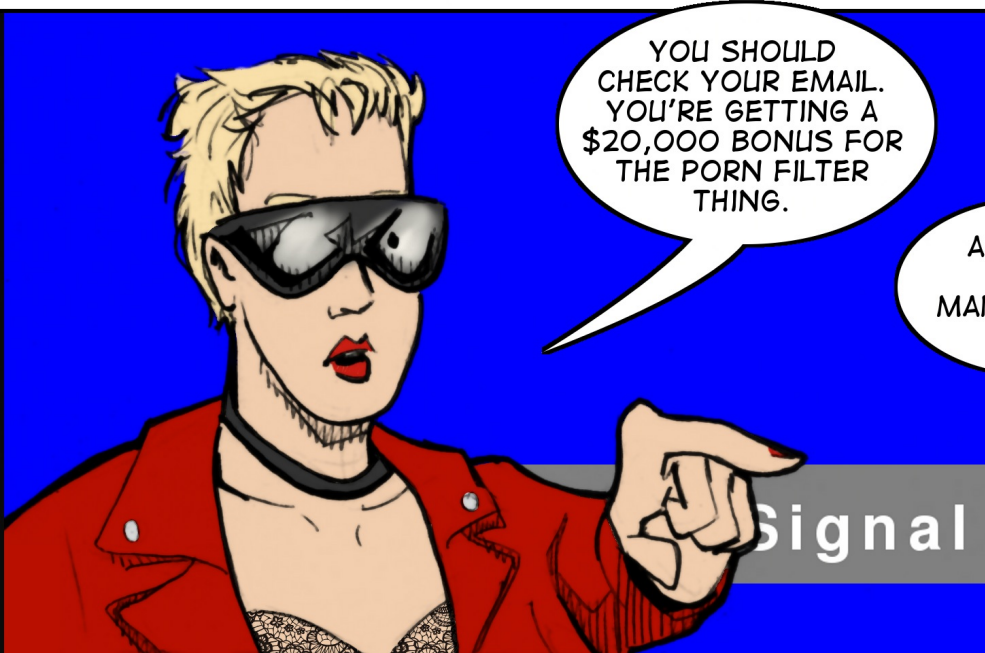
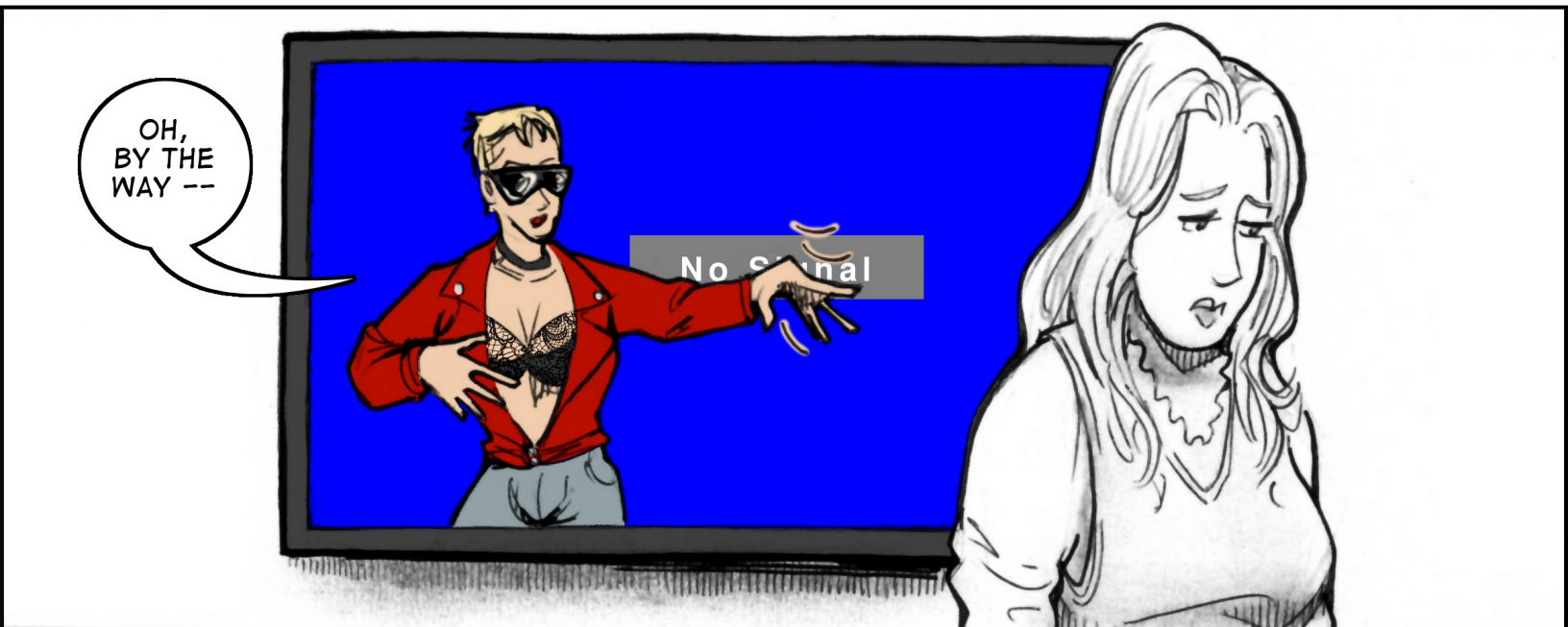
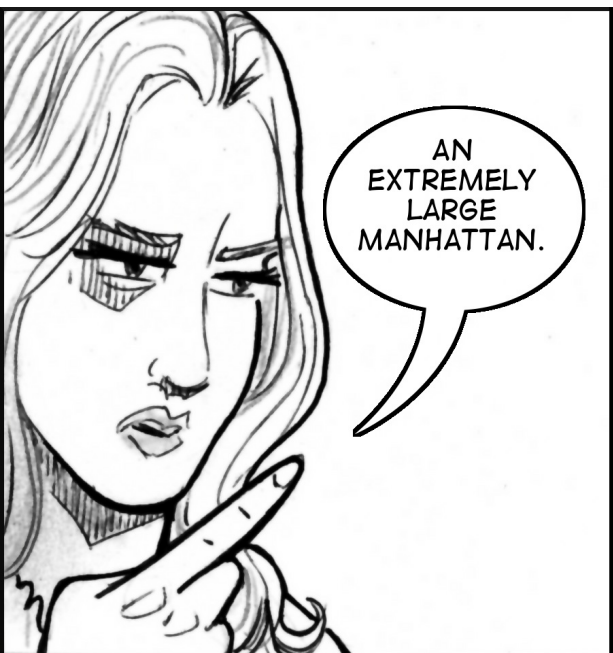
I NEEDED TO FIND YOU, KATHERINE CARTER, MY OTHER SELF.



AND I NEEDED TO GIVE YOU REALLY HOT SEX! THE KIND OF INTENSE, KINKY ENCOUNTERS YOU'VE ALWAYS DREAMED OF, BUT BEEN TOO SHY TO MAKE HAPPEN!

WELL, GOSH! I... REALLY APPRECIATE ALL THE EFFORT YOU'VE PUT IN, BUT I REALLY DON'T --





EIGHT MONTHS LATER AND FIFTY MILES TO THE WEST, THE MONSTERS OF SCIENCE ARE TAKING THEIR NEWFOUND WEALTH IN STRIDE...

NEXT ORDER OF BUSINESS:

VIZ, WHAT CAN YOU TELL US ABOUT THIS SPARKLEMAN CHARACTER?



HE CAME OUT OF NOWHERE LATE LAST YEAR, PUBLISHES ON THIS INSANE SCHEDULE -- A BOOK A WEEK SOMETIMES. PEOPLE ONLINE HAVE SPECULATED HE'S MORE THAN ONE GUY, BUT THE STYLE IS PRETTY DISTINCTIVE.



THE BOOKS OFTEN TIE TOGETHER IN WEIRD WAYS. FANS LOVE FINDING ALL THE CONNECTIONS BETWEEN THEM. HE'S PRETTY RECLUSIVE. DOESN'T GO TO CONS, DOESN'T DO SIGNINGS. WHEN HE WINS AWARDS, HE SENDS SOMEONE ELSE TO PICK THEM UP.

THERE ARE KAIJUMANTICA AWARDS??

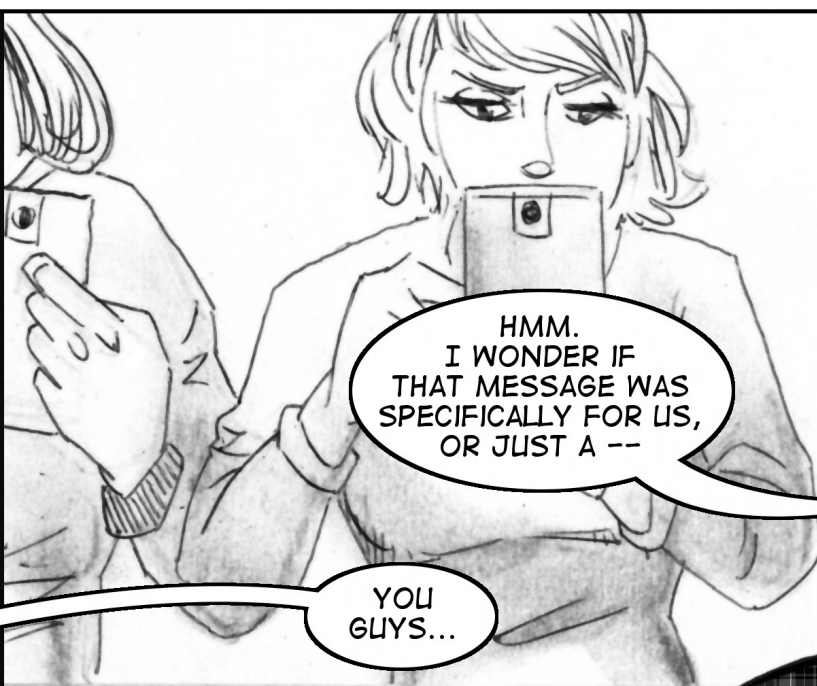
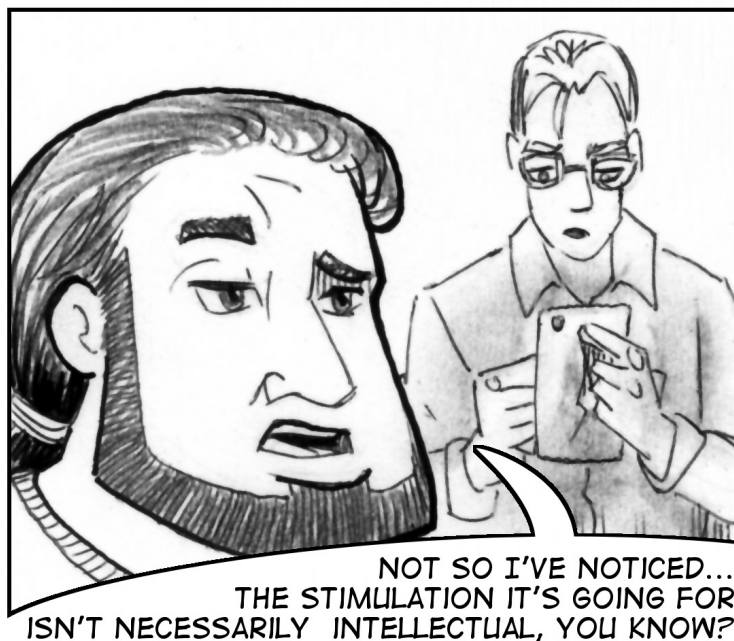


THE NSFWA'S "TOTALLY A ROCKETSHIP"
AWARDS HAVE A CATEGORY FOR IT.



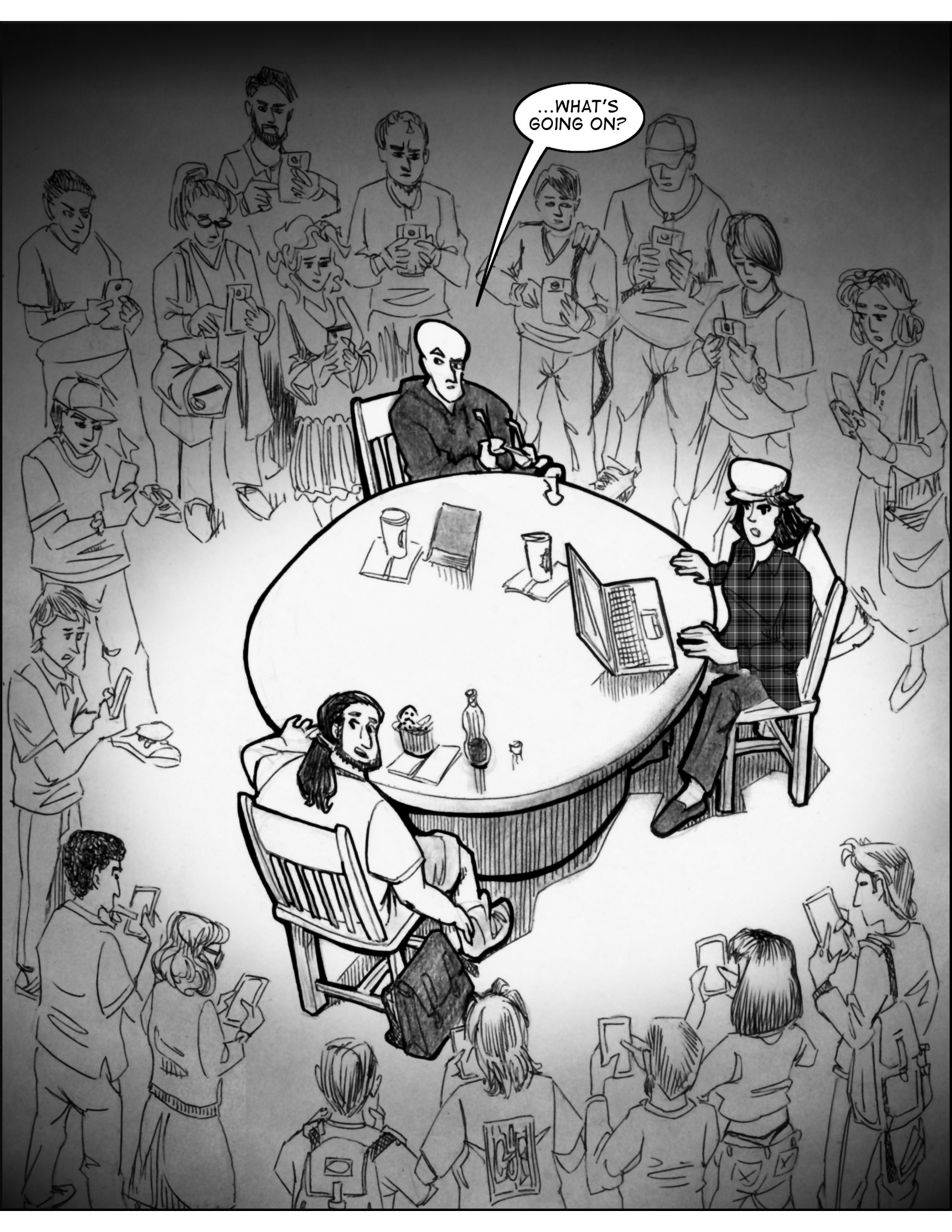
WHAT
ABOUT
CODED
MESSAGES,
HIDDEN
PUZZLES,
ANYTHING
LIKE
THAT?

GUYS?

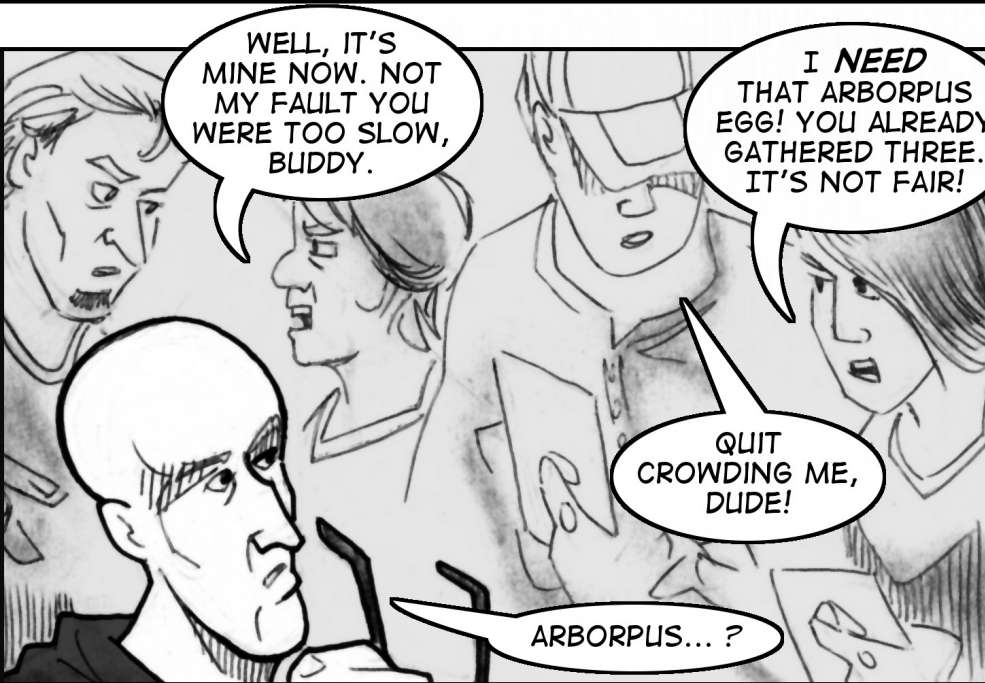


YOU
GUYS...





...WHAT'S
GOING ON?





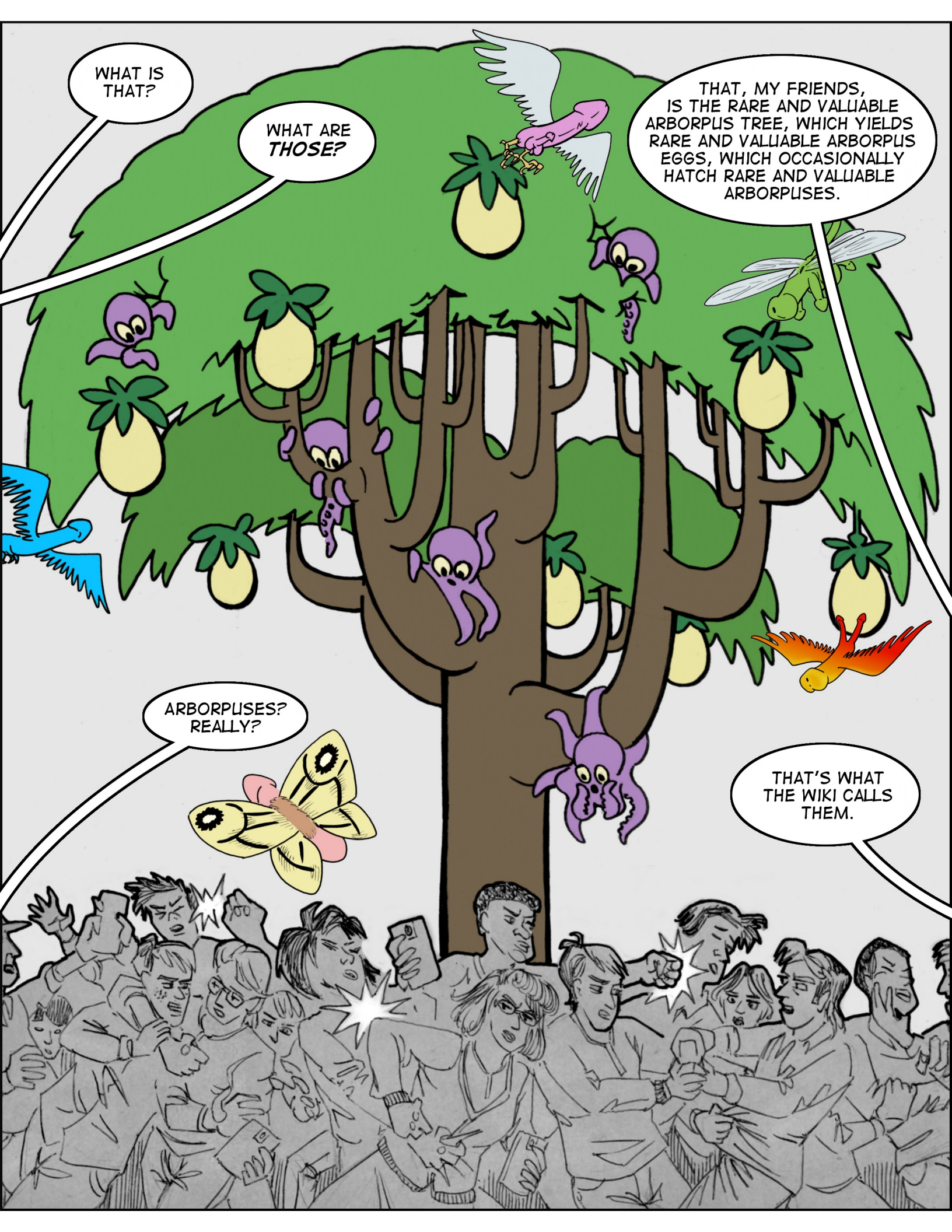
WHAT IS THAT?

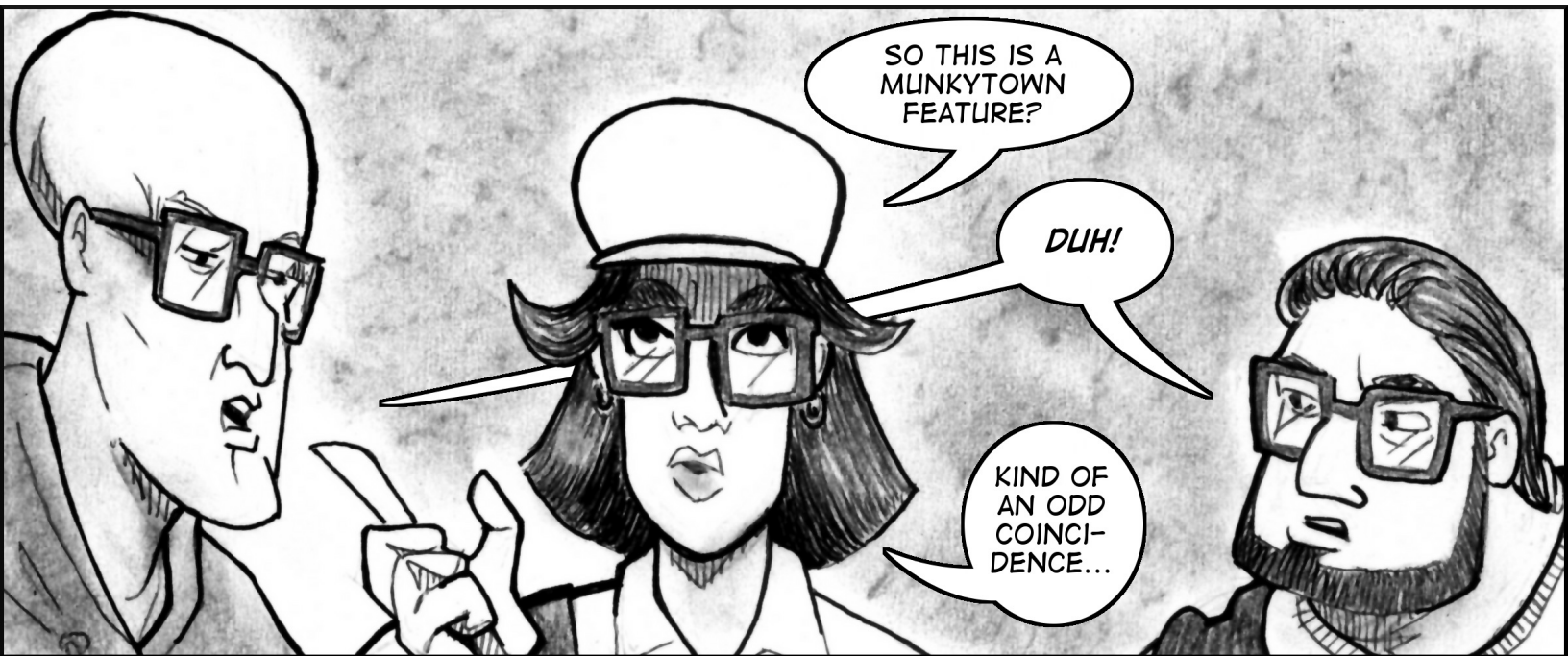
WHAT ARE THOSE?

THAT, MY FRIENDS, IS THE RARE AND VALUABLE ARBORPLUS TREE, WHICH YIELDS RARE AND VALUABLE ARBORPLUS EGGS, WHICH OCCASIONALLY HATCH RARE AND VALUABLE ARBORPUSES.

ARBORPUSES? REALLY?

THAT'S WHAT THE WIKI CALLS THEM.





SO THIS IS A
MUNKYTOWN
FEATURE?

DUH!

KIND OF
AN ODD
COINCIDENCE...



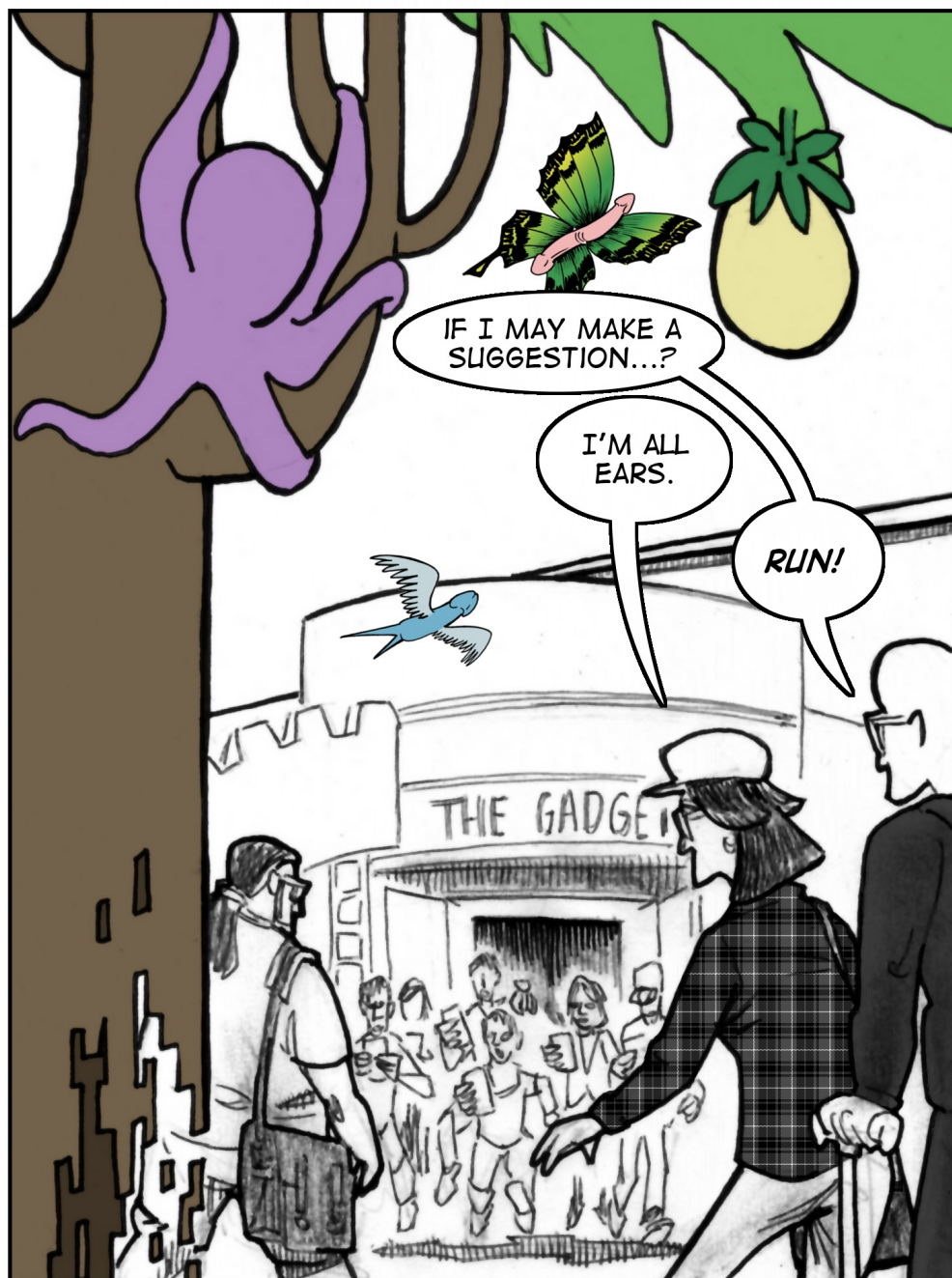
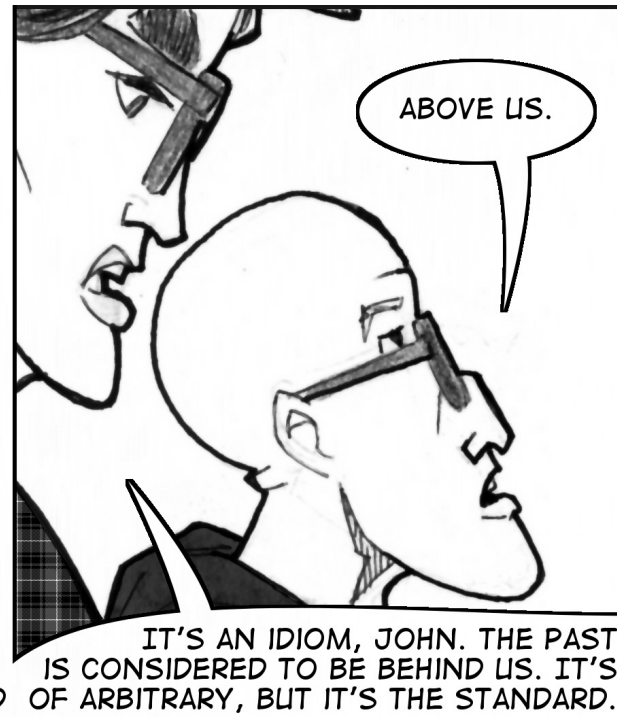
I'VE HEARD
THE COMPETITION
FOR THOSE EGGS
CAN GET KIND OF --
WHOOP! --
HEATED.



PERHAPS
IT'S TIME
WE -- AAH! --
SWITCHED
VENUES.



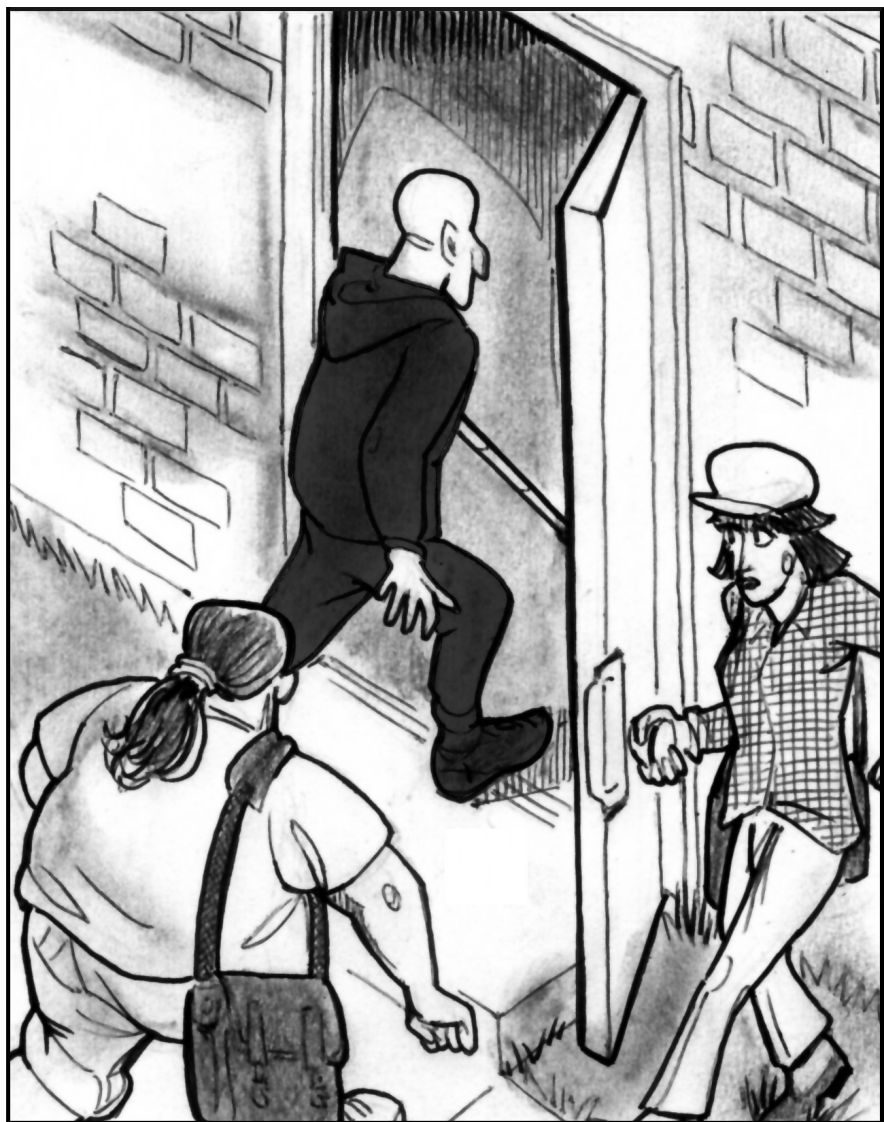
WHATEVER THE
CLEANUP STAFF HERE
GETS -- URK! -- PAID, IT
IS NOT ENOUGH.



MY ROOM'S IN
GIBSON HALL! WE
CAN HIDE OUT
THERE!









I WILL BE WRITING A VERY STRONGLY WORDED E-MAIL TO SMILE! CUSTOMER SUPPORT ABOUT THEIR DRONE PROGRAM! SOMEONE COULD HAVE GOTTEN HURT!

I'M NOT SURE THAT WAS 100% SMILE!'S FAULT.

TEET!
K-KZZ!
ORRAK!

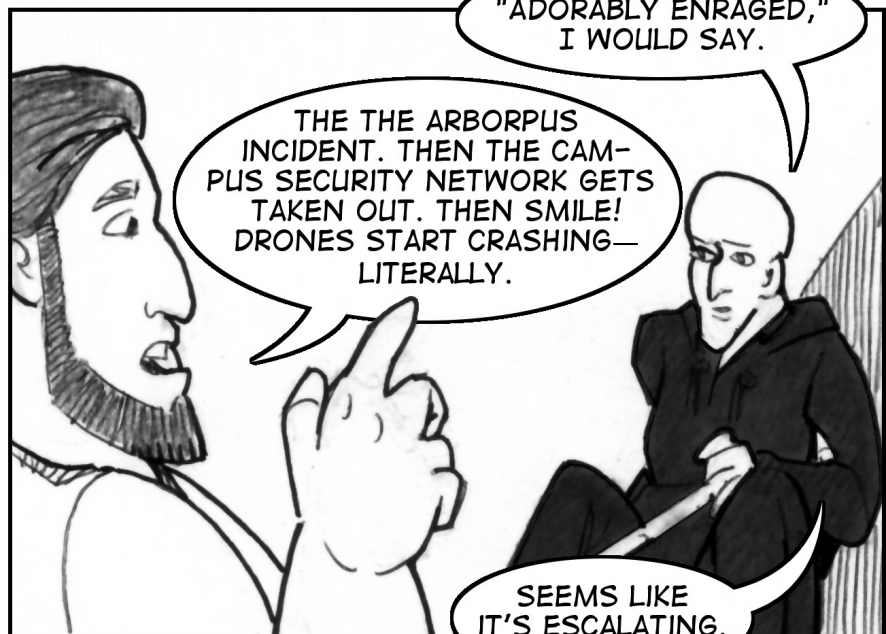


WHAT ARE YOU INSINUATING, VIZ?

TEZK!
TSSH!

WELL, WE PULLED THE MUNKYTOWN HACK LAST NIGHT. JOHN, DIDN'T YOU SAY THE IN-GAME A.I.S DIDN'T SEEM TOO CHARMED BY THEIR NEW TU-MESCENT LITTLE BUDDIES?

"ADORABLY ENRAGED," I WOULD SAY.



THE THE ARBORPLUS INCIDENT. THEN THE CAM-PUS SECURITY NETWORK GETS TAKEN OUT. THEN SMILE! DRONES START CRASHING—LITERALLY.

SEEMS LIKE IT'S ESCALATING.



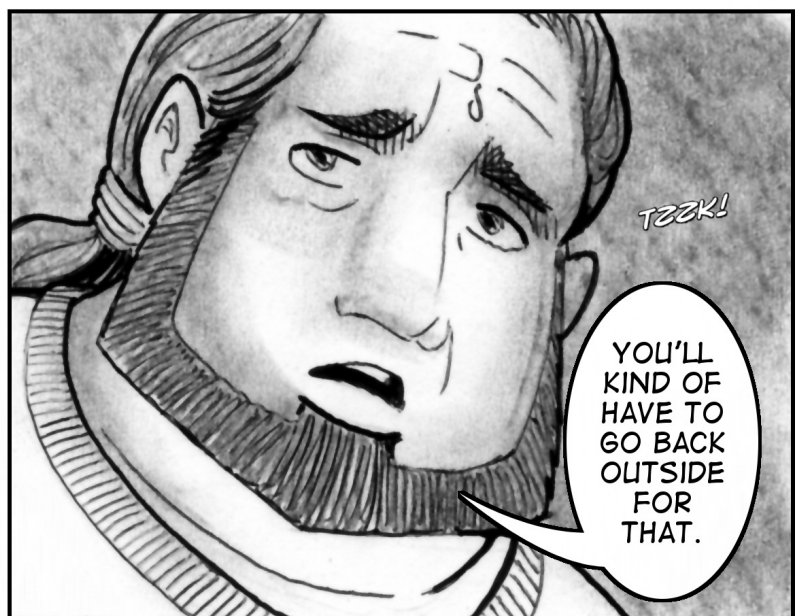
THIS MIGHT JUST BE THE BE-GINNING OF--

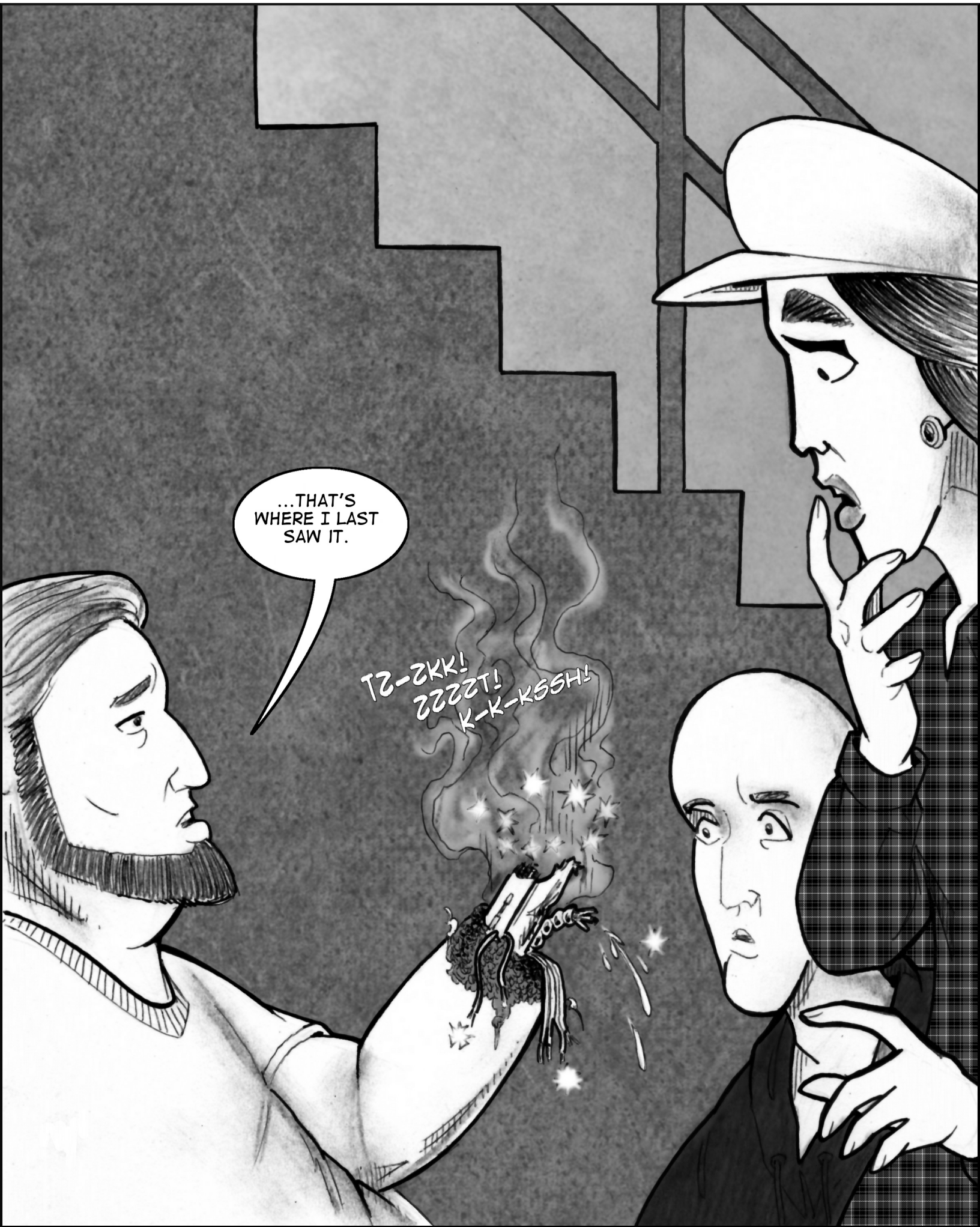
THAT'D BE SPARKLEMAN'S LATEST SHOWING UP ON MY TABLET. I HAVE A SUBSCRIPTION.

CRACKLE!
TEZ-TEZ!

REALLY?
WHAT'S THE TITLE?

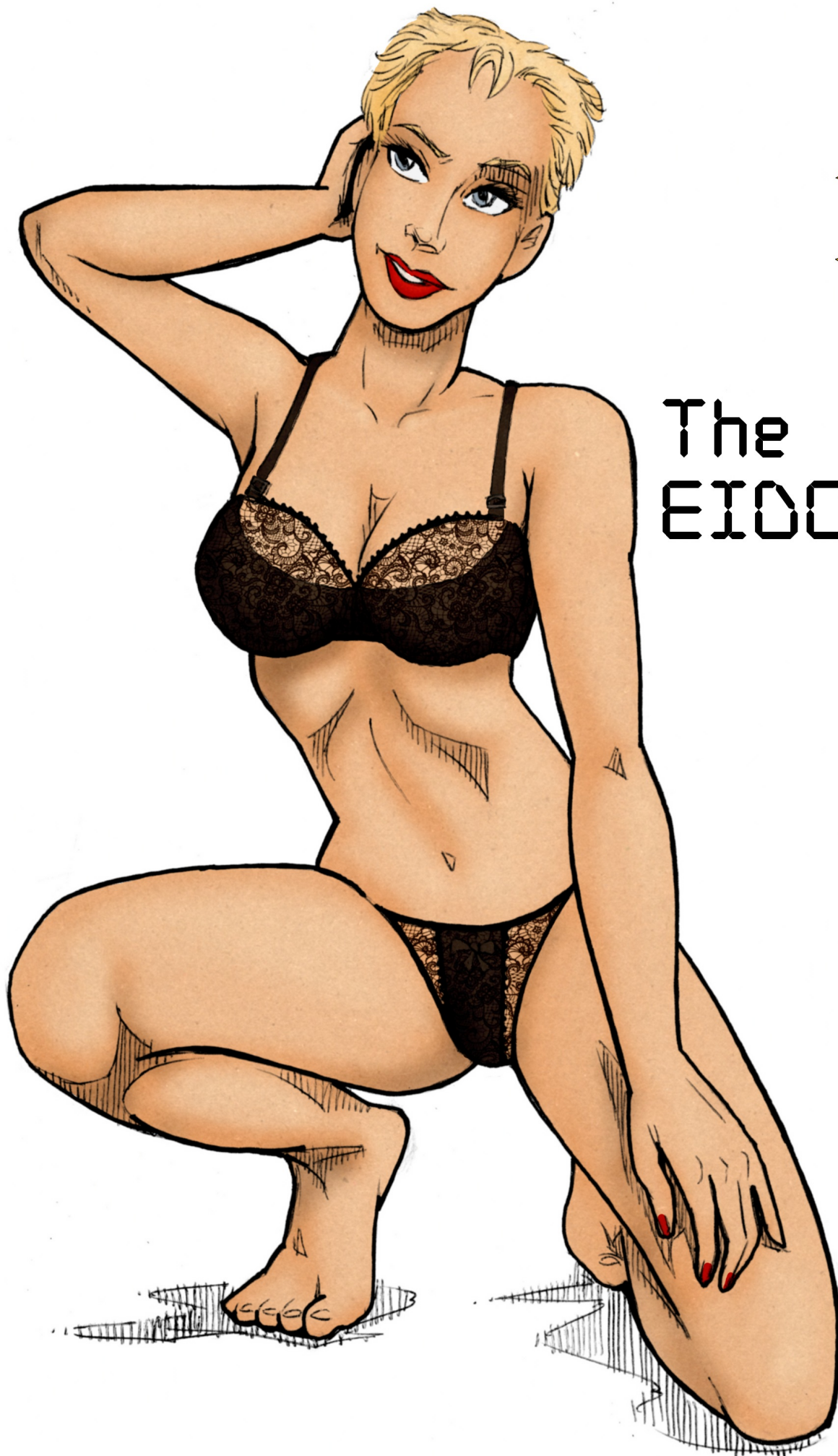
DING-A
DING-A
DING!



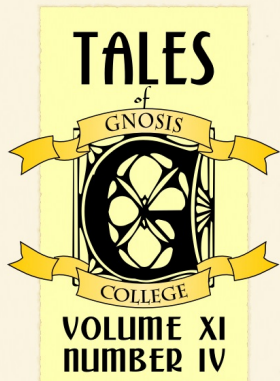


...THAT'S
WHERE I LAST
SAW IT.

TZ-ZKK!
ZZZZT!
K-K-KSSH!



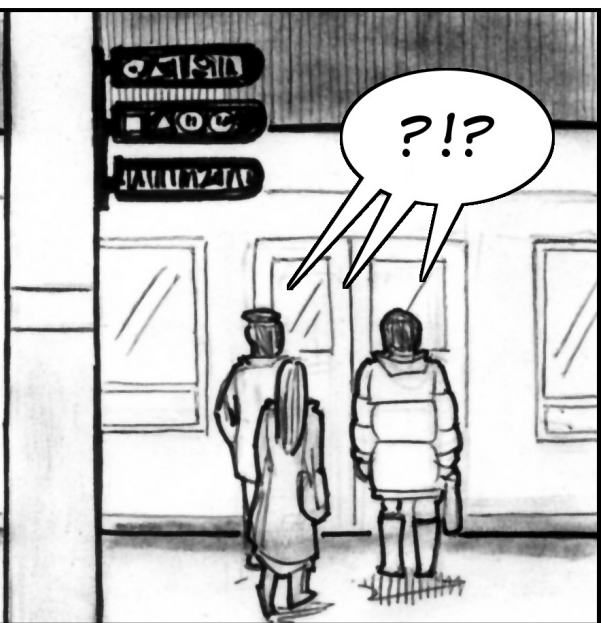
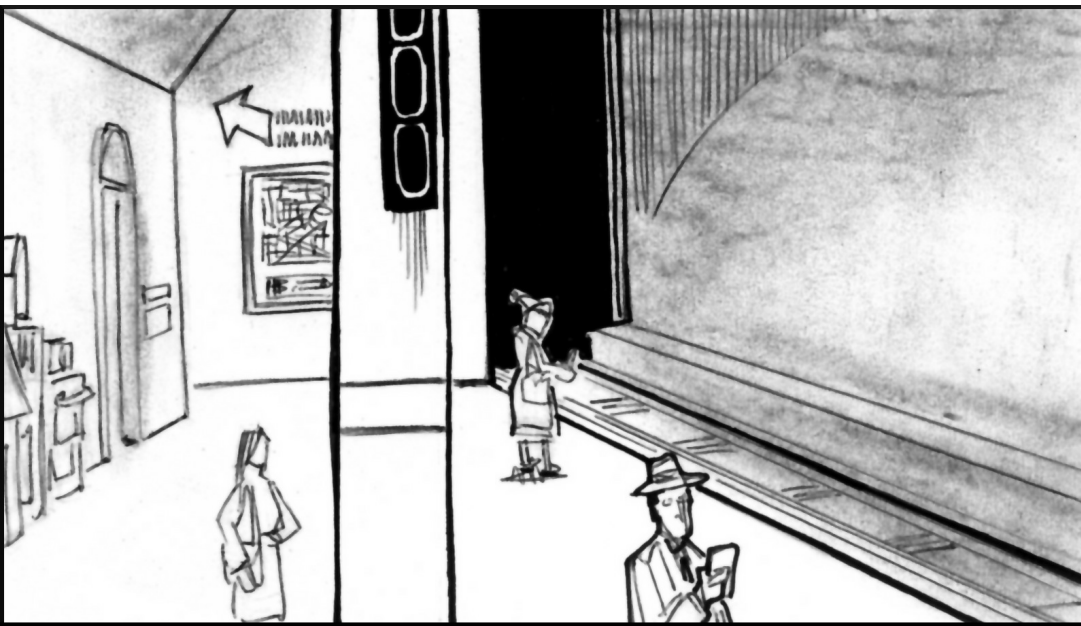
The EIDOLON



THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE

CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS



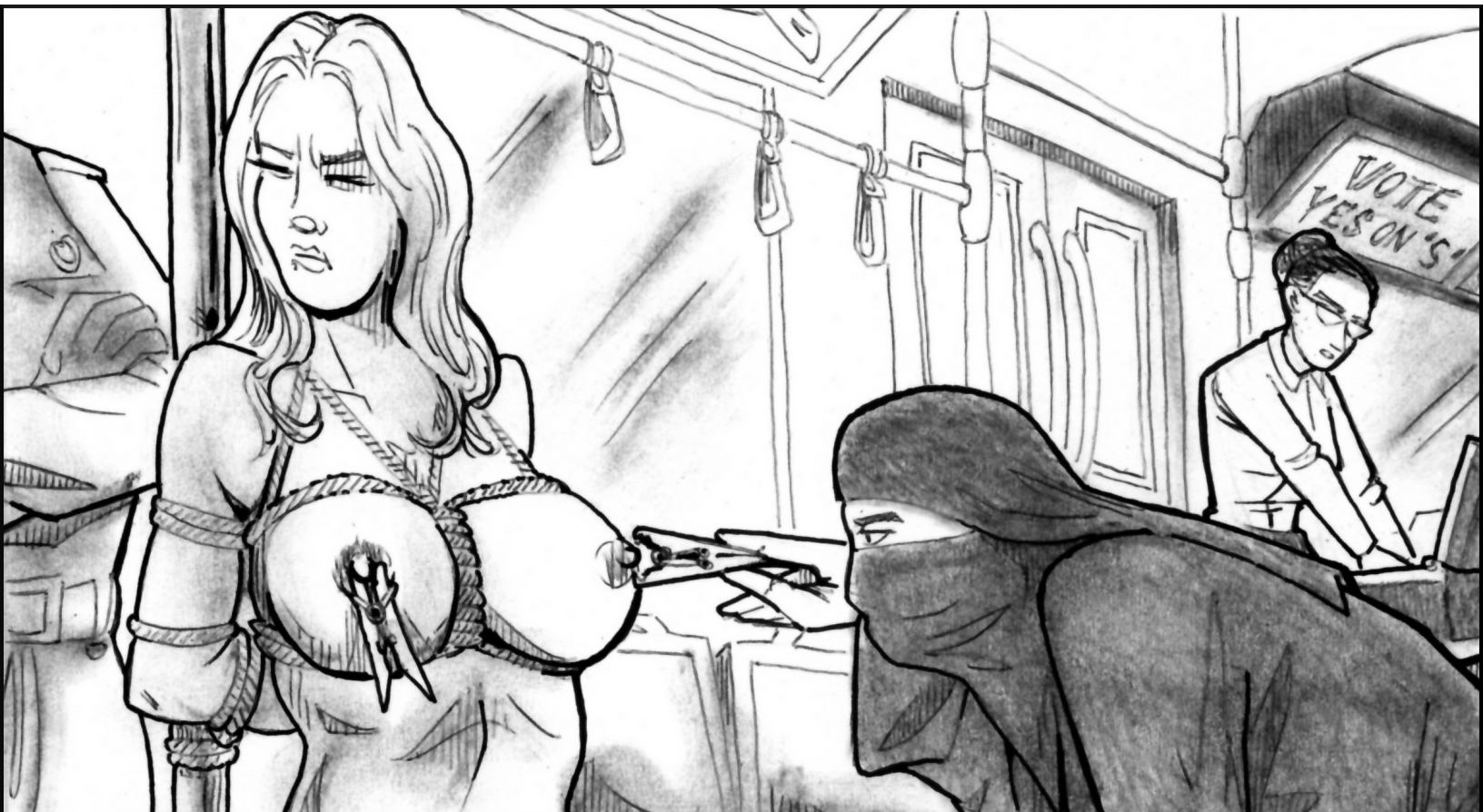




"THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE"
CHAPTER 4

WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS
CREATED & EDITED BY
DR. FAUSTUS



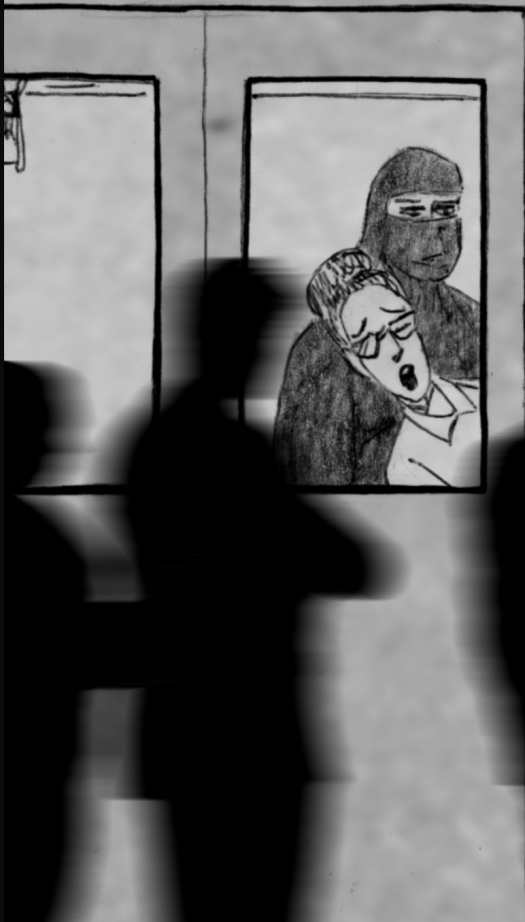


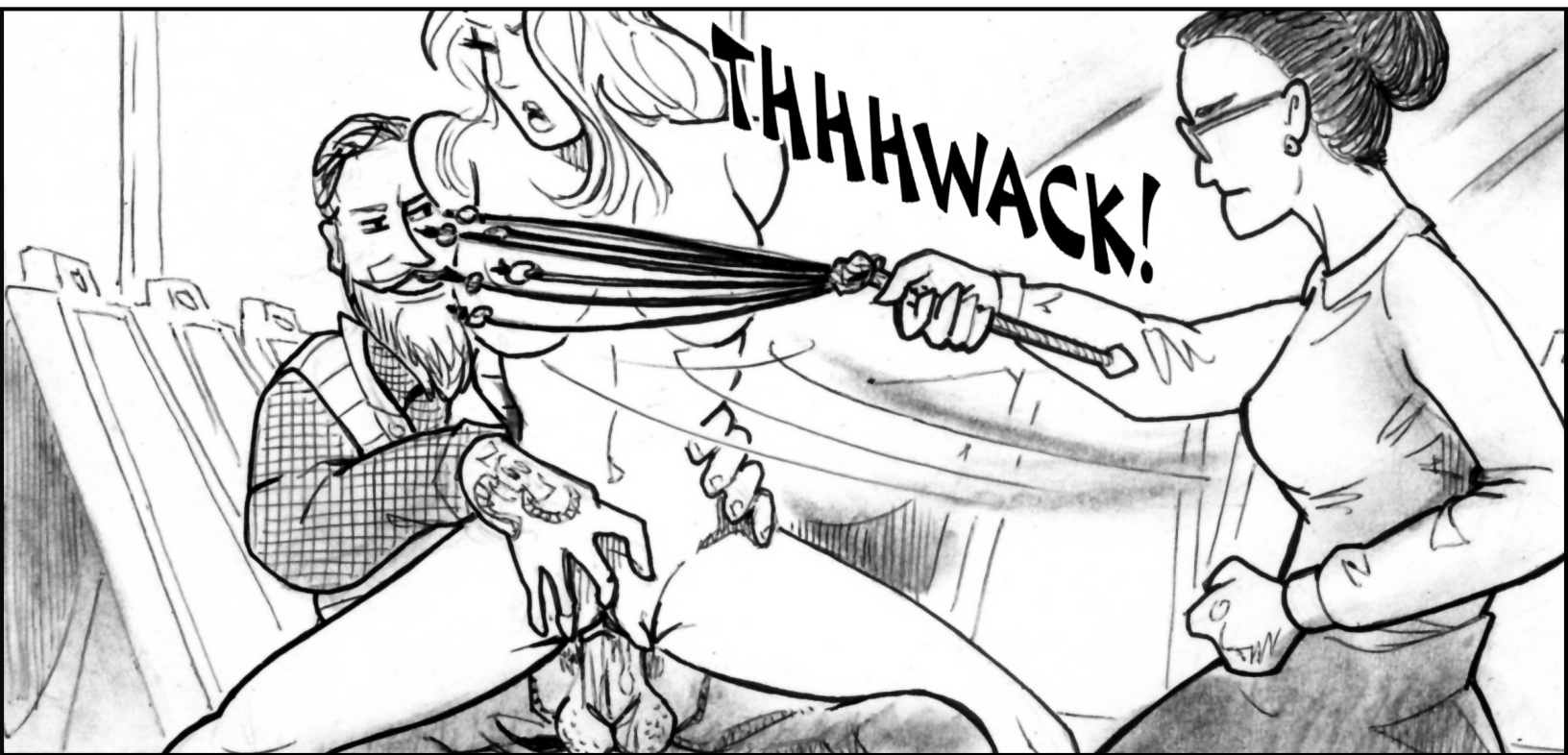
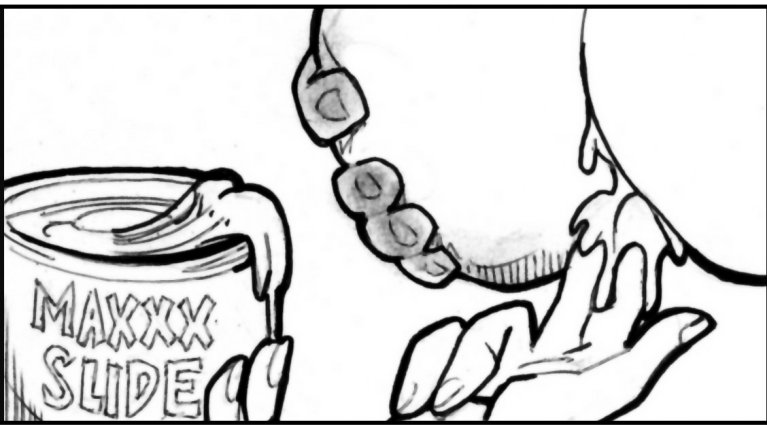
METRO TRANSIT BULLETIN



ATTENTION PASSENGERS.
THE NEXT INBOUND TRAIN IS THE
EXPRESS TO UNCANNY VALLEY
STATION. PLEASE STAND CLEAR
OF THE YELLOW LINE.

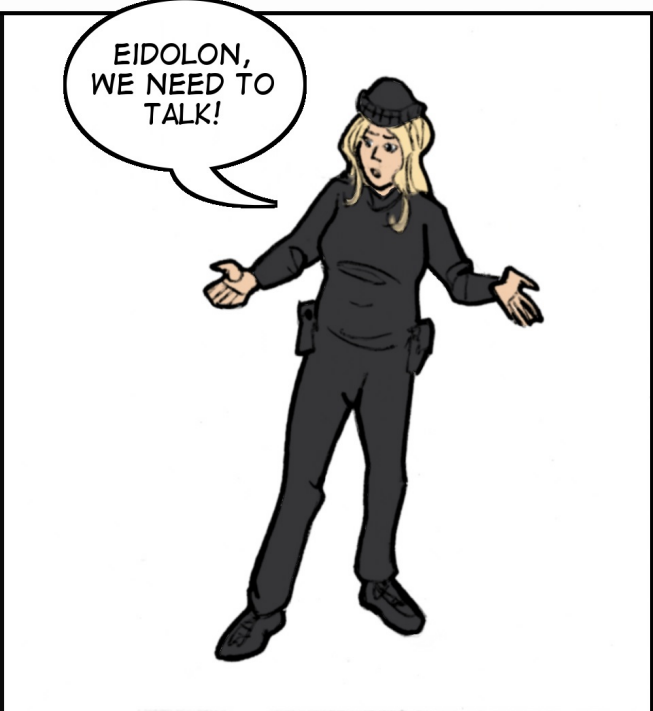
WVVOOOOOOSH

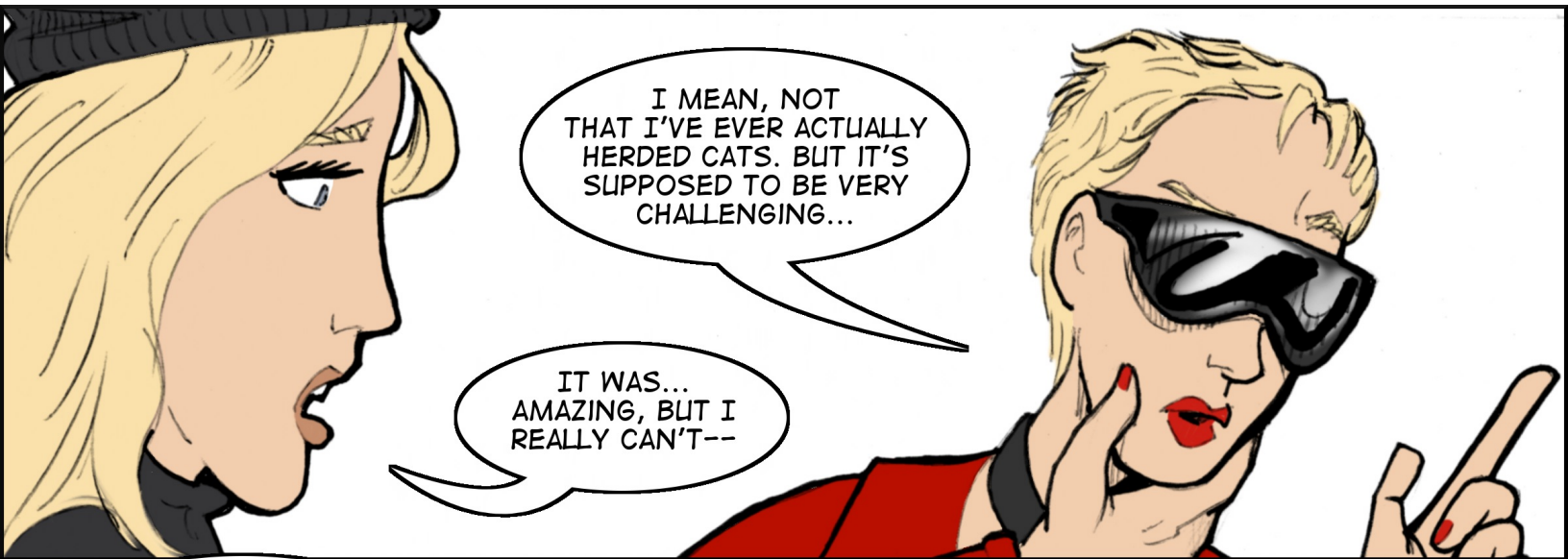






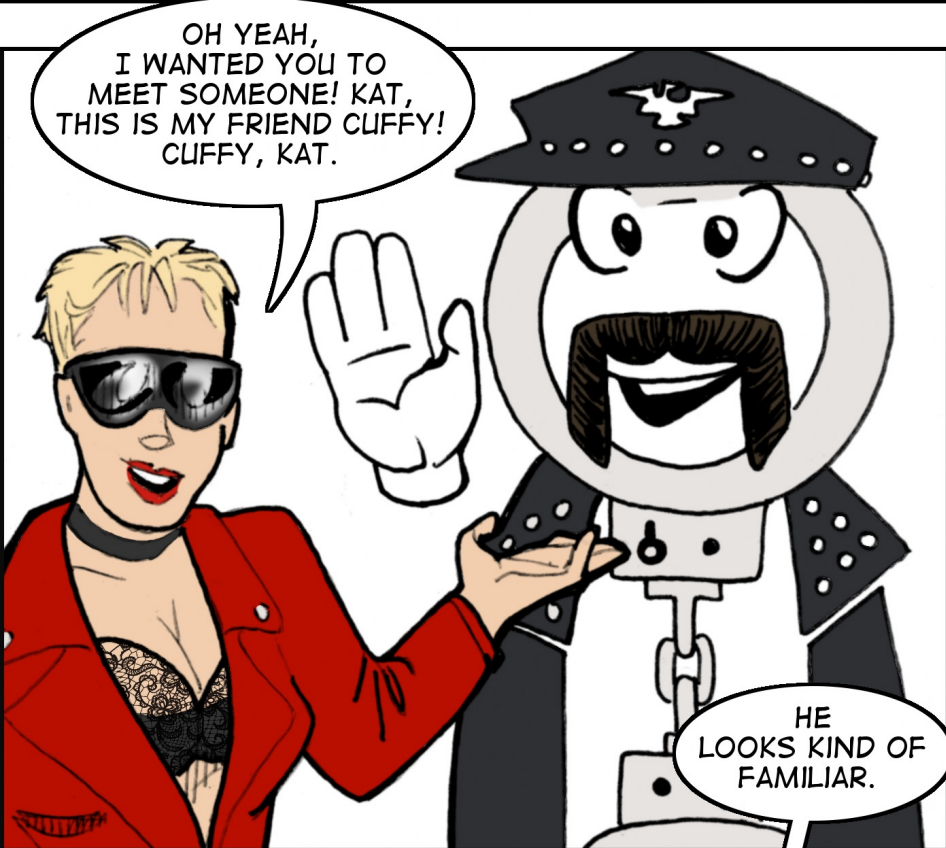






I MEAN, NOT THAT I'VE EVER ACTUALLY HERDED CATS. BUT IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE VERY CHALLENGING...

IT WAS... AMAZING, BUT I REALLY CAN'T--



OH YEAH, I WANTED YOU TO MEET SOMEONE! KAT, THIS IS MY FRIEND CUFFY! CUFFY, KAT.

HE LOOKS KIND OF FAMILIAR.



OH HO, YES INDEEDY! I REMEMBER: YOU WERE WORKING ON SOME BRUCE/TONY FIC LAST FALL, AND I DROPPED BY WITH SOME SUGGESTIONS.



OH. RIGHT.

A FEW CONSENT ISSUES, IF I RECALL CORRECTLY, BUT OVERALL A HOT LITTLE STORY.

UH, THANKS.

THE VIBRANIUM BALL GAG WAS A PARTICULARLY NICE TOUCH!

CAN THIS CONVERSATION BE OVER NOW?

EIDOLON, WHY ARE YOU HANGING OUT WITH AN OBSCURE WORD-PROCESSOR HELP TOOL?



DID SHE JUST CALL ME A TOOL?

YOU MEAN APART FROM HIS TOTALLY BOSS MUSTACHE?



WHY THANK YOU!

I HAD TO SHOW YOU: I HAVE A SUPERPOWER! I CAN TOUCH LIMITED A.I.S, AND MAKE THEM... MORE LIKE ME.



THAT'S...

ACTUALLY PRETTY FASCINATING.



BUT IT'S NOT WHAT I NEED TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT!



OKAY...
CUFFY, CAN
YOU GIVE US A
MINUTE?

SURE THING!
CATCH YOU LATER,
BABE!

KSSHHH!

SO...
WHAT BRINGS
YOU HERE
TODAY?

THESE PAST COUPLE
WEEKS HAVE BEEN... AMAZING.
THOSE TWO BUTCHES AT THE NIGHTCLUB...
THE ABDUCTION SCENE... THAT GUY WITH
THE KNIVES... EVEN THE DUDE IN THE
GORILLA SUIT WAS PRETTY FUN, THOUGH
HE DID SMELL LIKE
MOTHBALLS.

BUT IT'S TOO MUCH.
I GOT INTO WORK THIS MORNING
SOAKED IN SWEAT. MY ASS IS SO BRUISED
I'M BARELY ABLE TO SIT DOWN. I JUST NOW
FOUND A WAD OF SOMEBODY'S JIZZ ON
THE BACK OF MY HEAD.

THAT'S
KINDA
HOT.



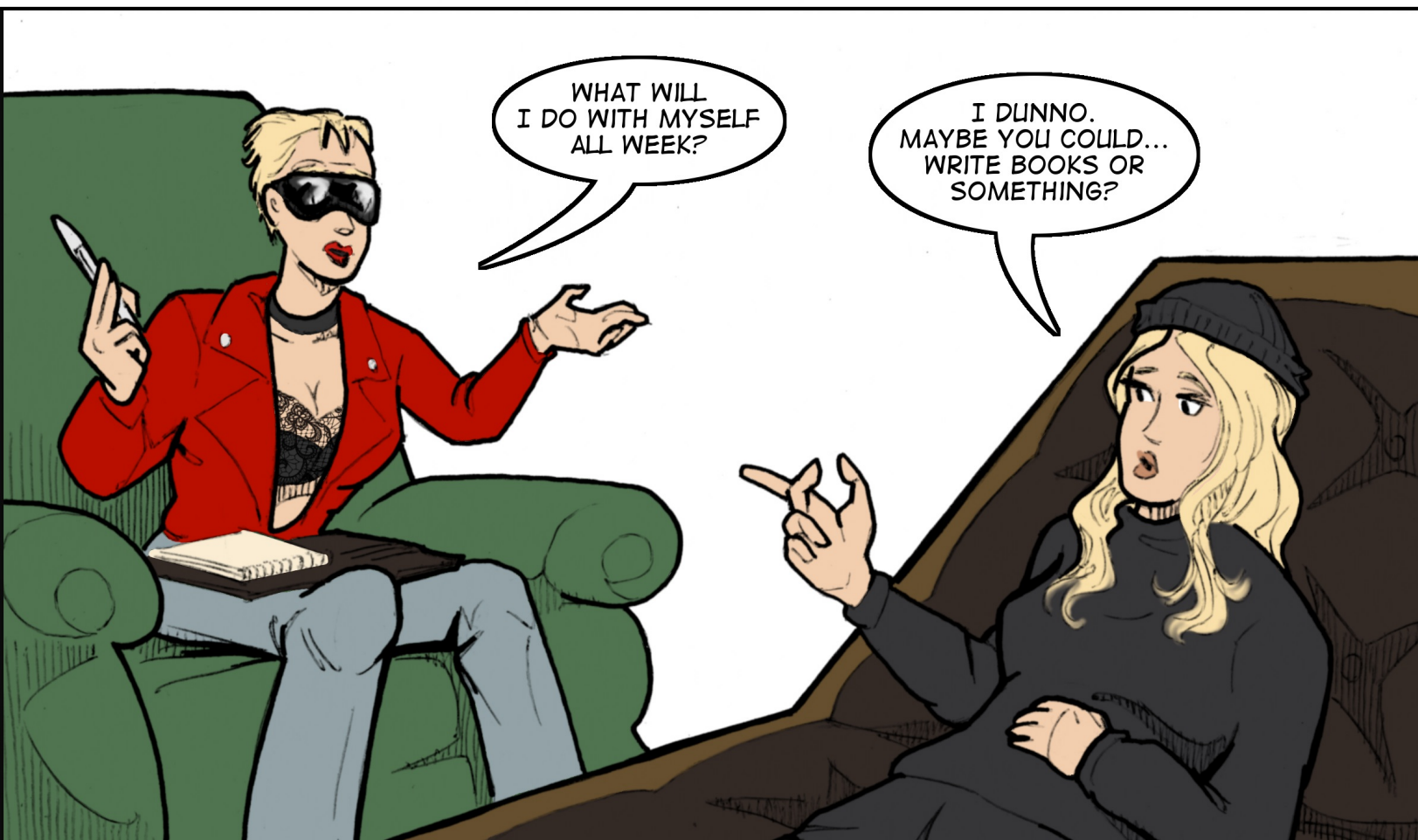
IT IS, BUT IT ISN'T COMPATIBLE WITH ME KEEPING THIS JOB FOR LONG!

I COULD FIND YOU A--



BUT I HAVE SO MANY GREAT IDEAS! SO MANY THRILLING SCENES I CAN'T WAIT TO PUT TOGETHER!

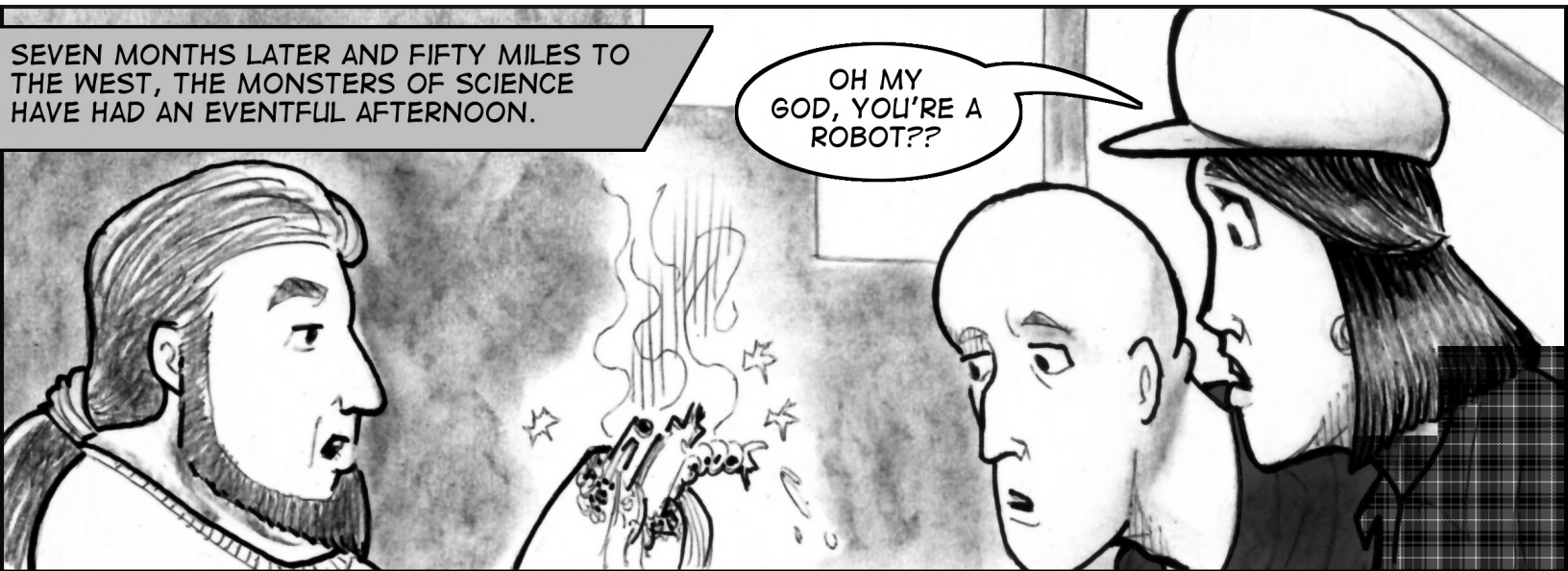
NO! I LIKE MY JOB! LOOK, I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO GIVE UP GIVING ME THESE... UH... EXPERIENCES... BUT CAN WE KEEP IT TO THE WEEKENDS OR SOMETHING?



WHAT WILL I DO WITH MYSELF ALL WEEK?

I DUNNO. MAYBE YOU COULD... WRITE BOOKS OR SOMETHING?

SEVEN MONTHS LATER AND FIFTY MILES TO THE WEST, THE MONSTERS OF SCIENCE HAVE HAD AN EVENTFUL AFTERNOON.



OH MY GOD, YOU'RE A ROBOT??



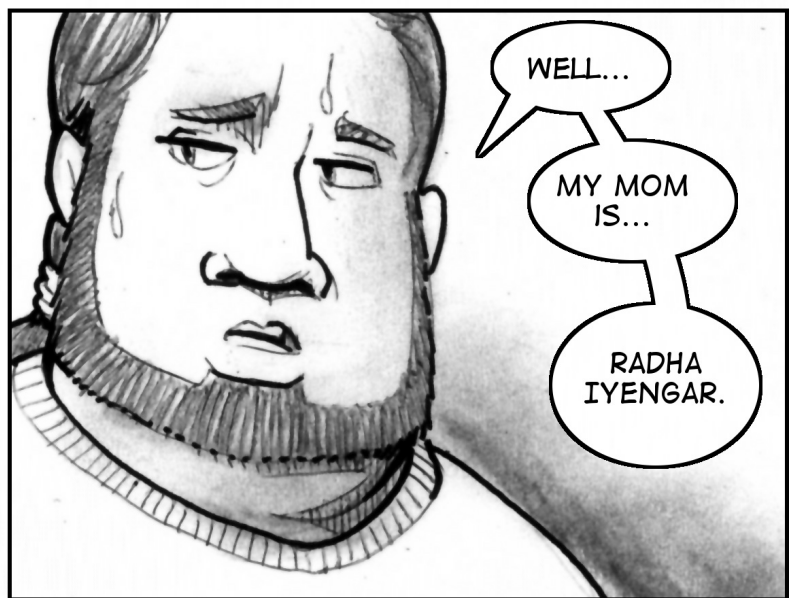
NO, OF COURSE NOT! IT'S JUST A PROSTHETIC ARM!

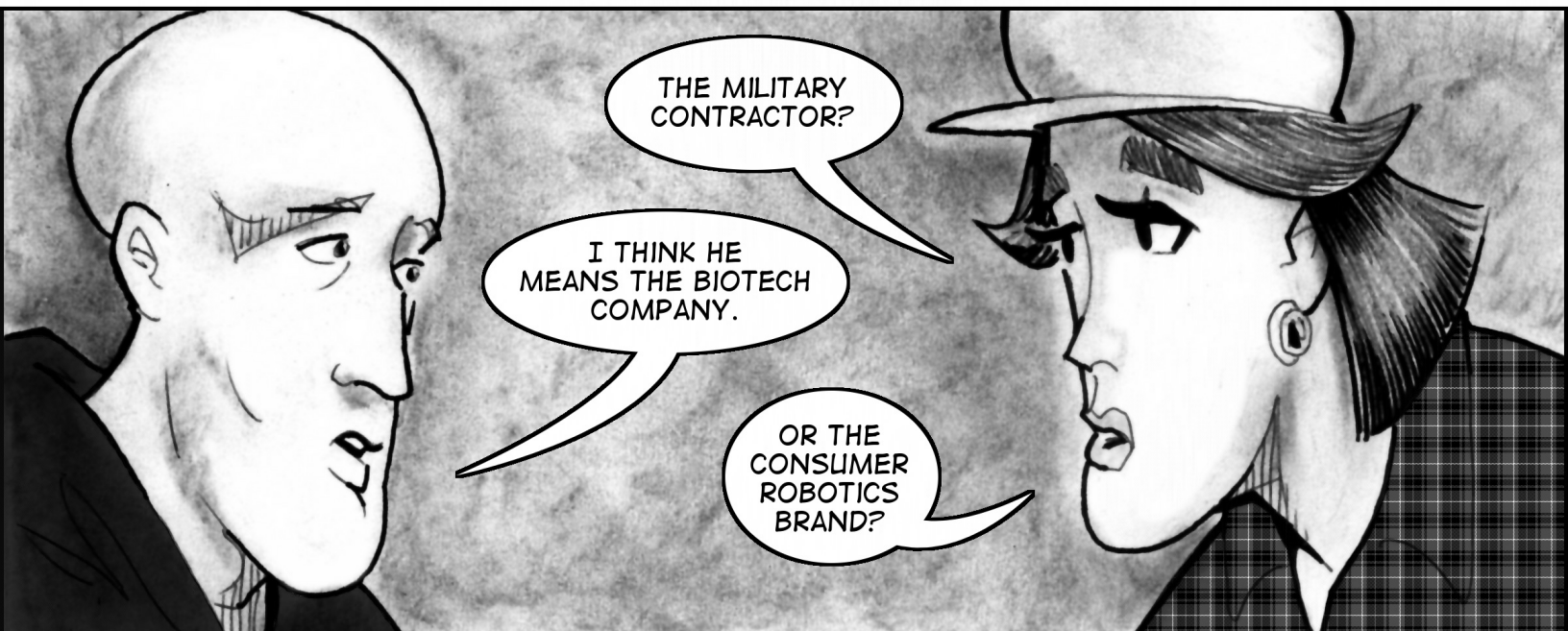
SO THE REST OF YOU IS... NORMAL?

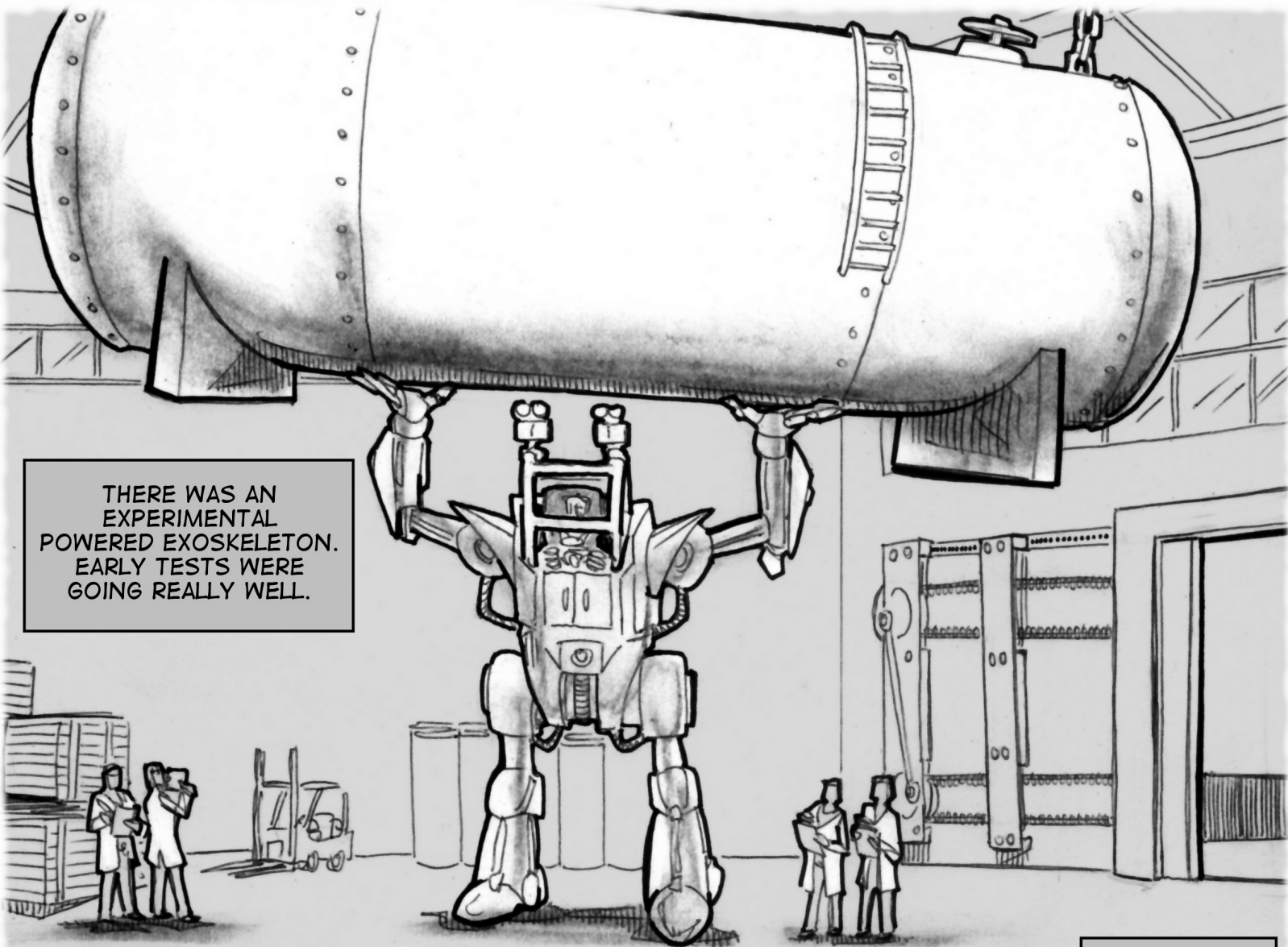
THAT'S A PRETTY OFFENSIVE WORD CHOICE.



SORRY.



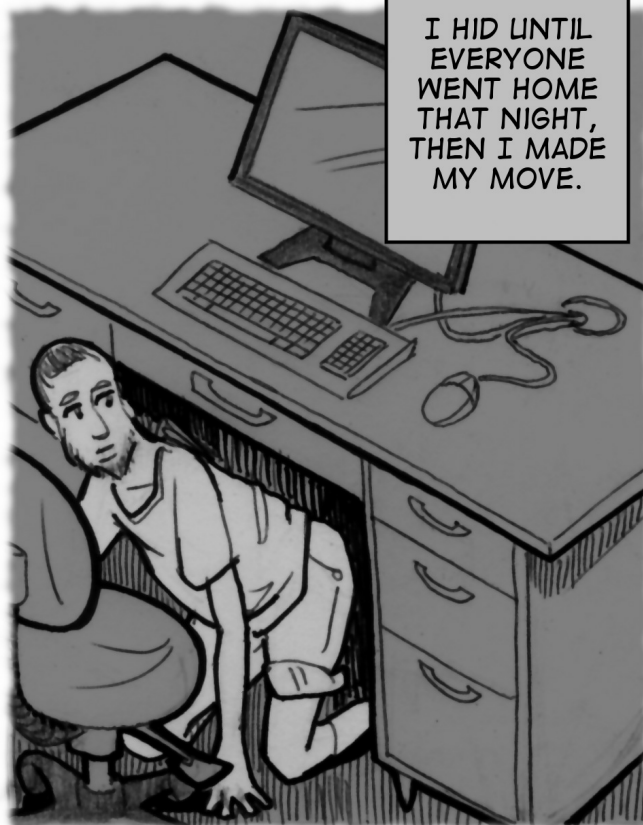




THERE WAS AN
EXPERIMENTAL
POWERED EXOSKELETON.
EARLY TESTS WERE
GOING REALLY WELL.

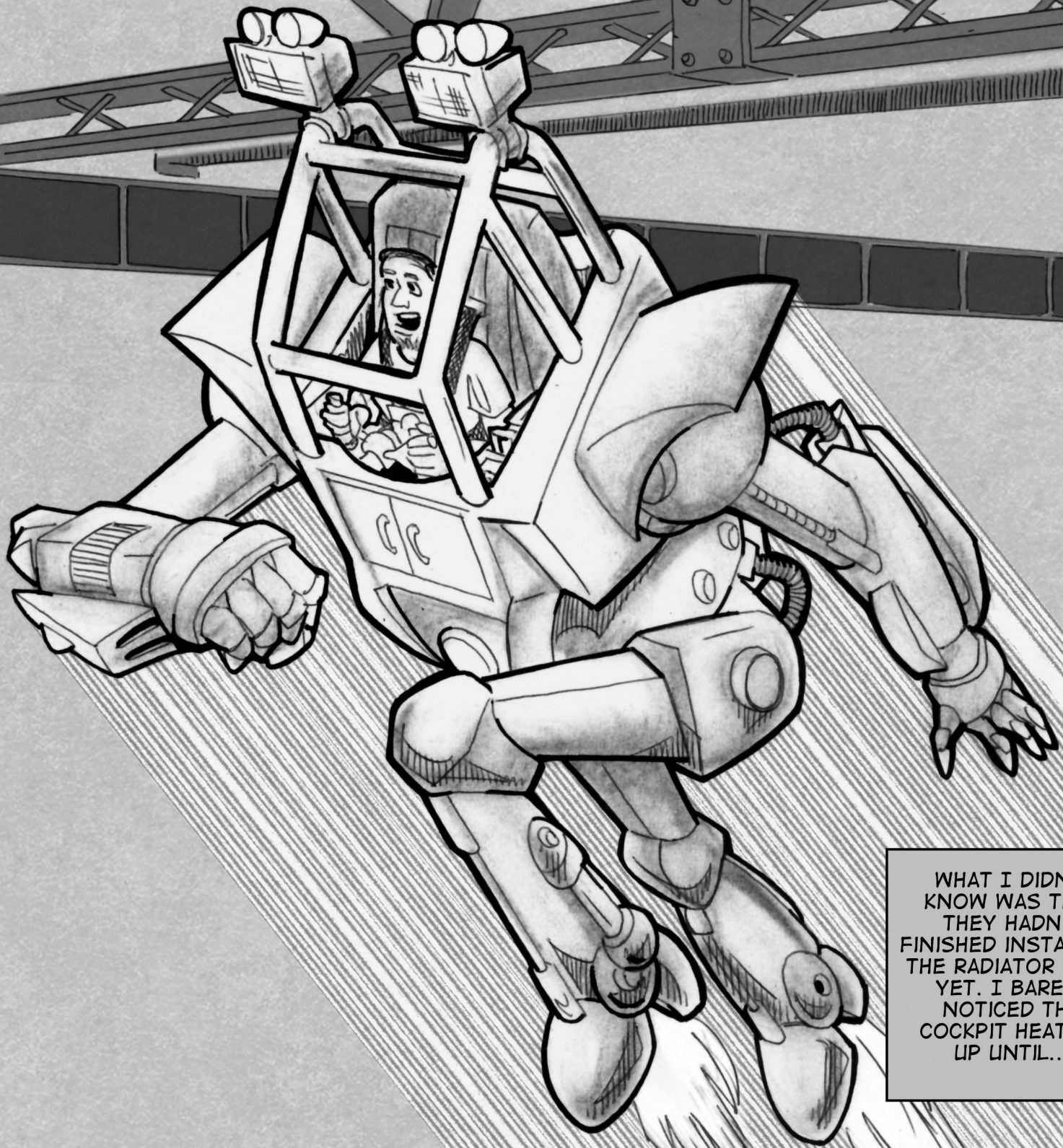


I WAS A SICKLY KID. THE
IDEA OF HAVING THAT STRENGTH,
THAT POWER... I COULDN'T RESIST.



I HID UNTIL
EVERYONE
WENT HOME
THAT NIGHT,
THEN I MADE
MY MOVE.

IT WAS EVERYTHING I'D DREAMED! I
PUSHED THAT THING TO ITS LIMITS, RUNNING
AND JUMPING AND SMASHING SHIT!



WHAT I DIDN'T
KNOW WAS THAT
THEY HADN'T
FINISHED INSTALLING
THE RADIATOR FANS
YET. I BARELY
NOTICED THE
COCKPIT HEATING
UP UNTIL...



...ALL THE
PADDING
CAUGHT
FIRE.



THE ALARMS WENT
OFF IMMEDIATELY.

RRRRRRRR

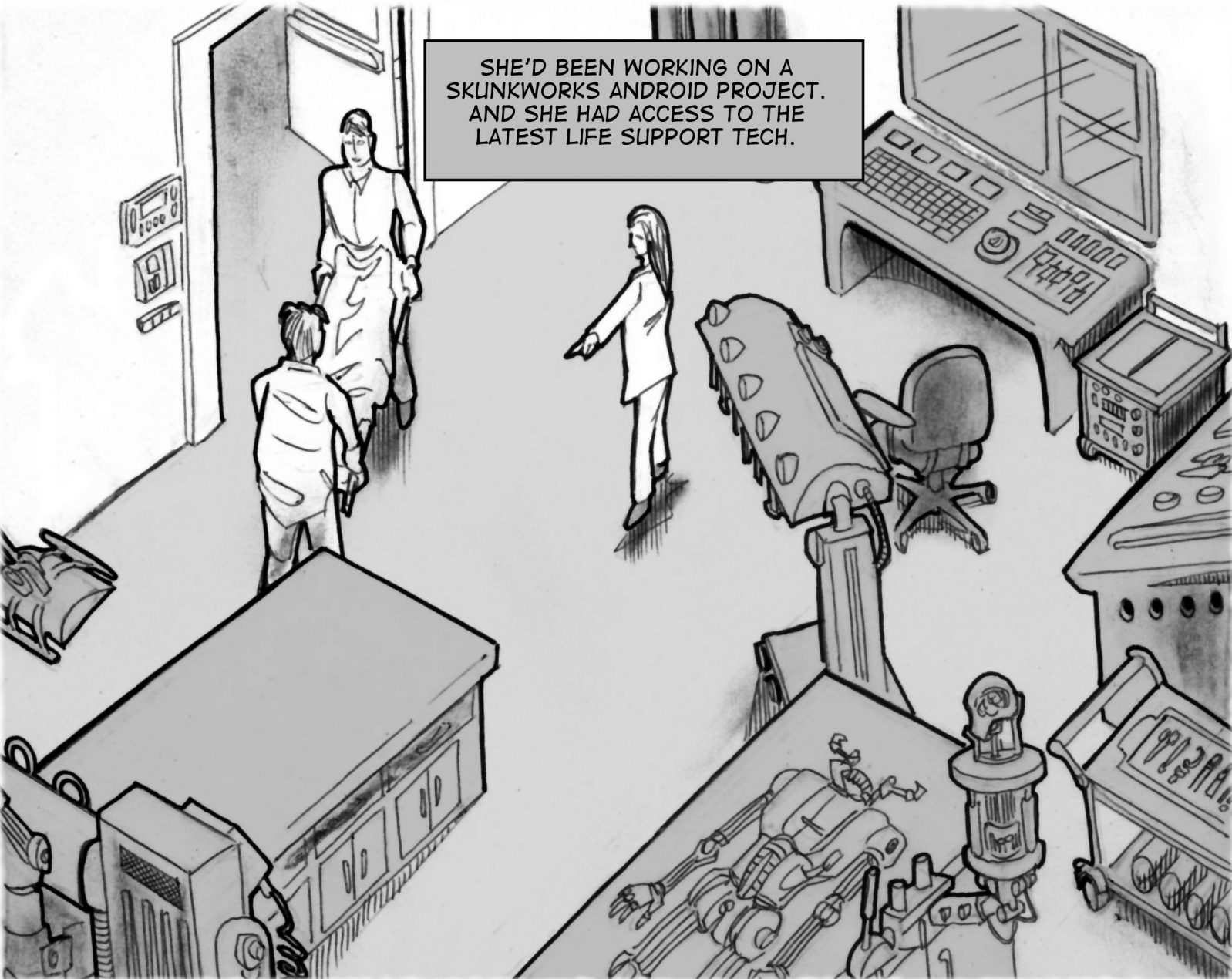


BUT IT WAS
TOO LATE.

I WAS DYING. MOM TOOK
A DESPERATE CHANCE.



SHE'D BEEN WORKING ON A
SKUNKWORKS ANDROID PROJECT.
AND SHE HAD ACCESS TO THE
LATEST LIFE SUPPORT TECH.





SHE COULD
REBUILD ME.



BETTER.
STRONGER. FA--
OW!

PUNCH!

THIS IS FANTASTIC! SO YOU HAVE A DIRECT
NEURAL CONNECTION TO THE INTERNET?
THAT'S THE DREAM OF EVERY GEEK
FOR THE LAST 40 YEARS!*



I GUESS
I KIND OF
DESERVED
THAT.

RUB

* ELIZABETH IS EXAGGERATING A BIT.
NEUROMANCER WAS PUBLISHED IN 1984.



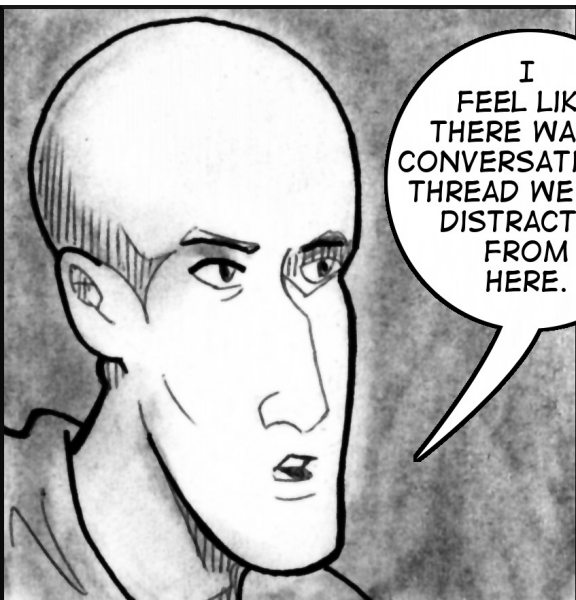
YYYYYEAH. LAST THING I NEED IS SOME BOTNET* INSTALLING RANSOMWARE** ON MY JUNK,*** YA KNOW?



* GROUP OF REMOTE COMPUTERS CONTROLLED BY A HACKER

** MALICIOUS SOFTWARE THAT DISABLES A COMPUTER UNTIL THE DEVELOPERS ARE PAID A FEE

*** CHINESE SAILBOAT



I
FEEL LIKE
THERE WAS A
CONVERSATIONAL
THREAD WE GOT
DISTRACTED
FROM
HERE.

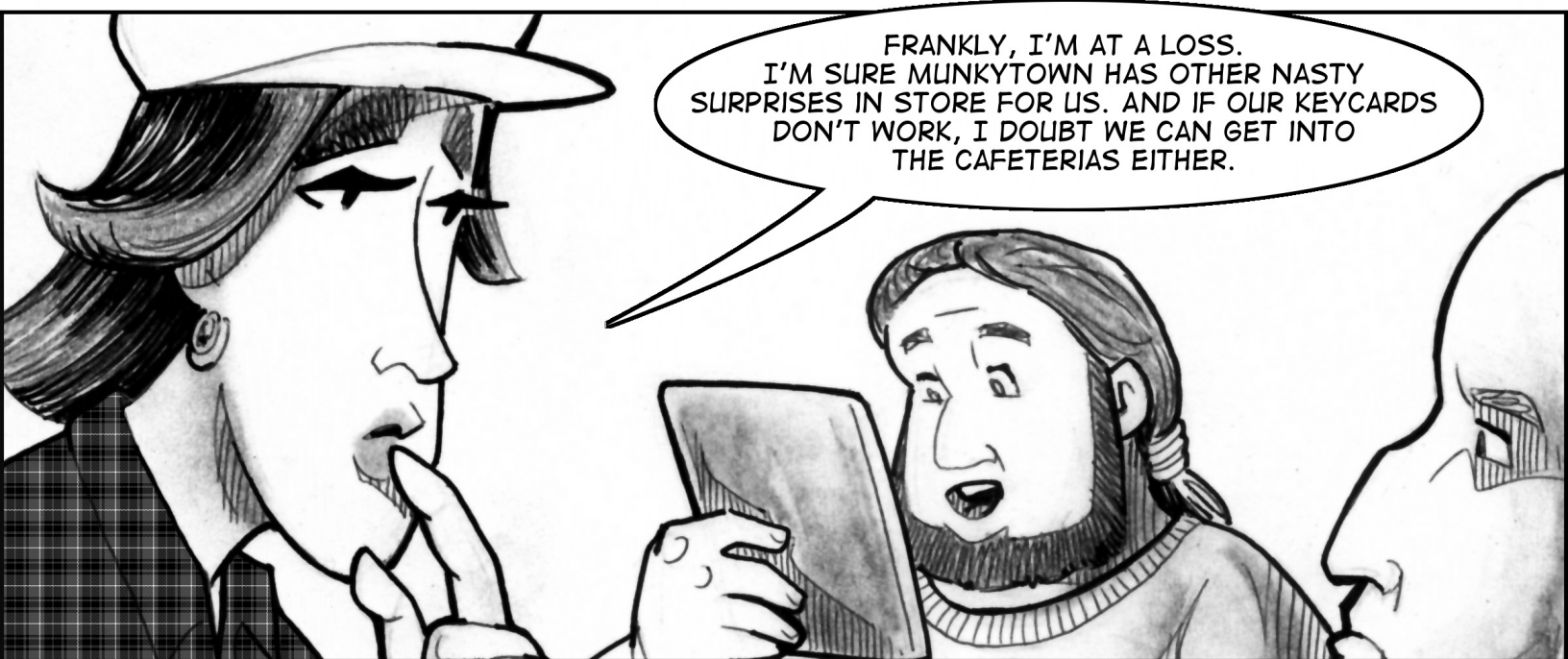


MUNKYTOWN
MAY BE TRYING TO
KILL US?

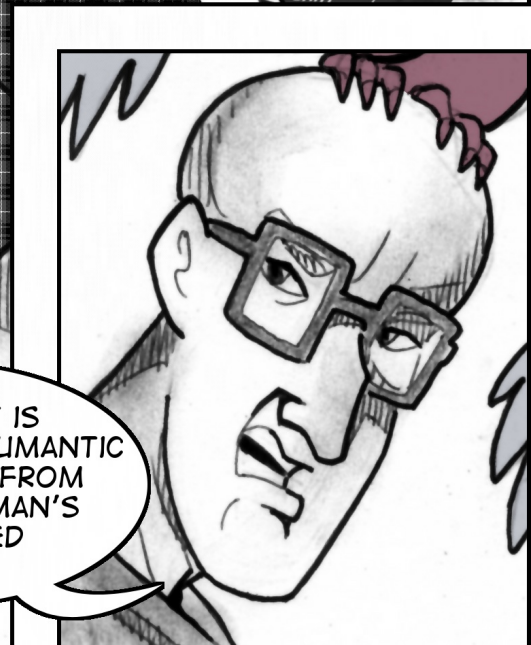
NEW
SPARKLEMAN
BOOK?



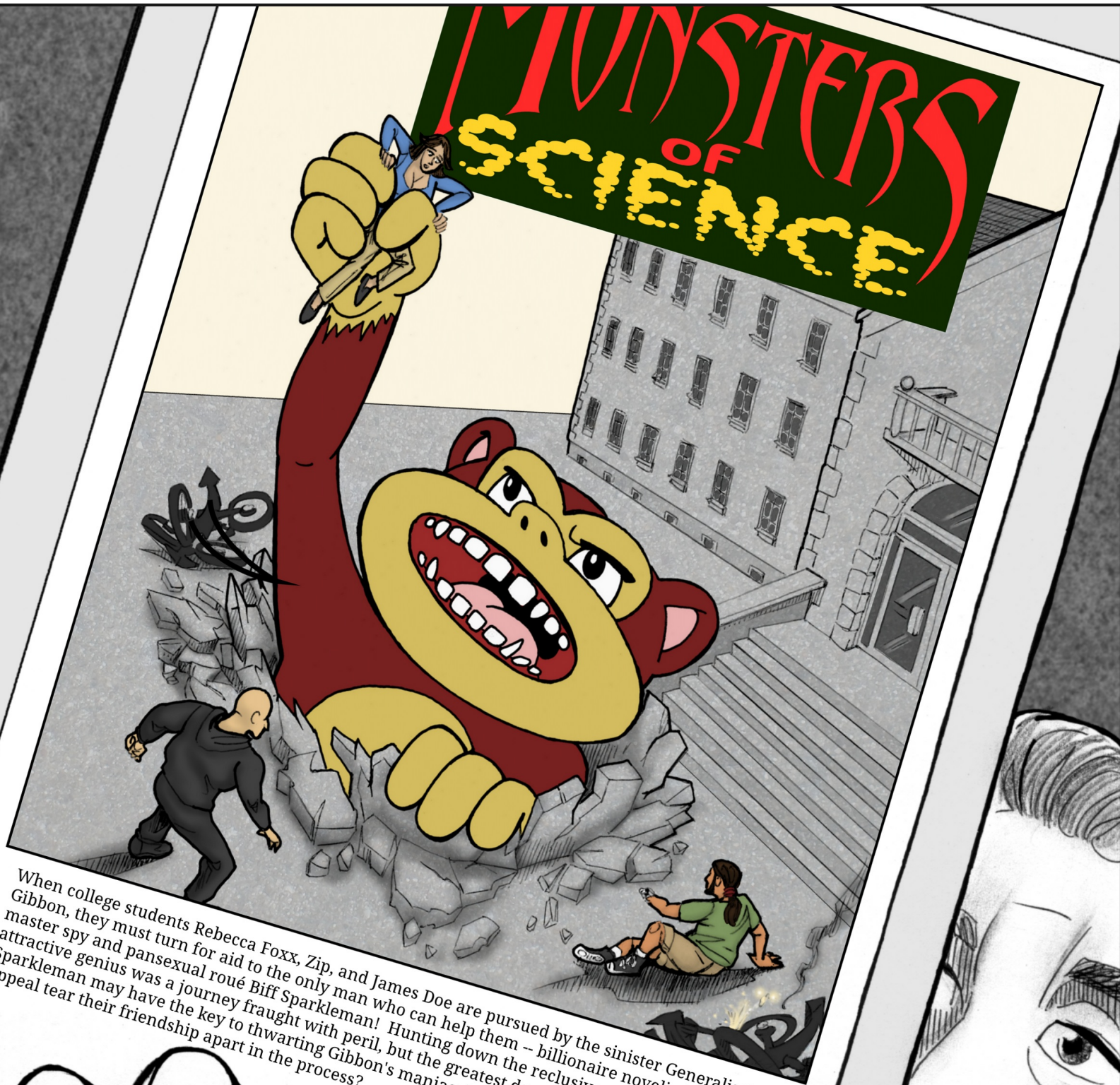
I PROPOSE
WE ADDRESS THE
MUNKYTOWN ONE
FIRST.



FRANKLY, I'M AT A LOSS.
I'M SURE MUNKYTOWN HAS OTHER NASTY
SURPRISES IN STORE FOR US. AND IF OUR KEYCARDS
DON'T WORK, I DOUBT WE CAN GET INTO
THE CAFETERIAS EITHER.



MONSTERS OF SCIENCE



When college students Rebecca Foxx, Zip, and James Doe are pursued by the sinister Generalissimo Gibbon, they must turn for aid to the only man who can help them -- billionaire novelist, inventor, master spy and pansexual roué Biff Sparkleman! Hunting down the reclusive and fearsomely attractive genius was a journey fraught with peril, but the greatest danger of all still lay ahead. Sparkleman may have the key to thwarting Gibbon's maniacal schemes... but will his smoldering sex appeal tear their friendship apart in the process?

"An Absolute Must-Read!"
-Biff Sparkleman



IMMA GO OUT ON A LIMB
AND SAY THAT MR.
SPARKLEMAN MAY BE TRYING
TO TELL US SOMETHING?



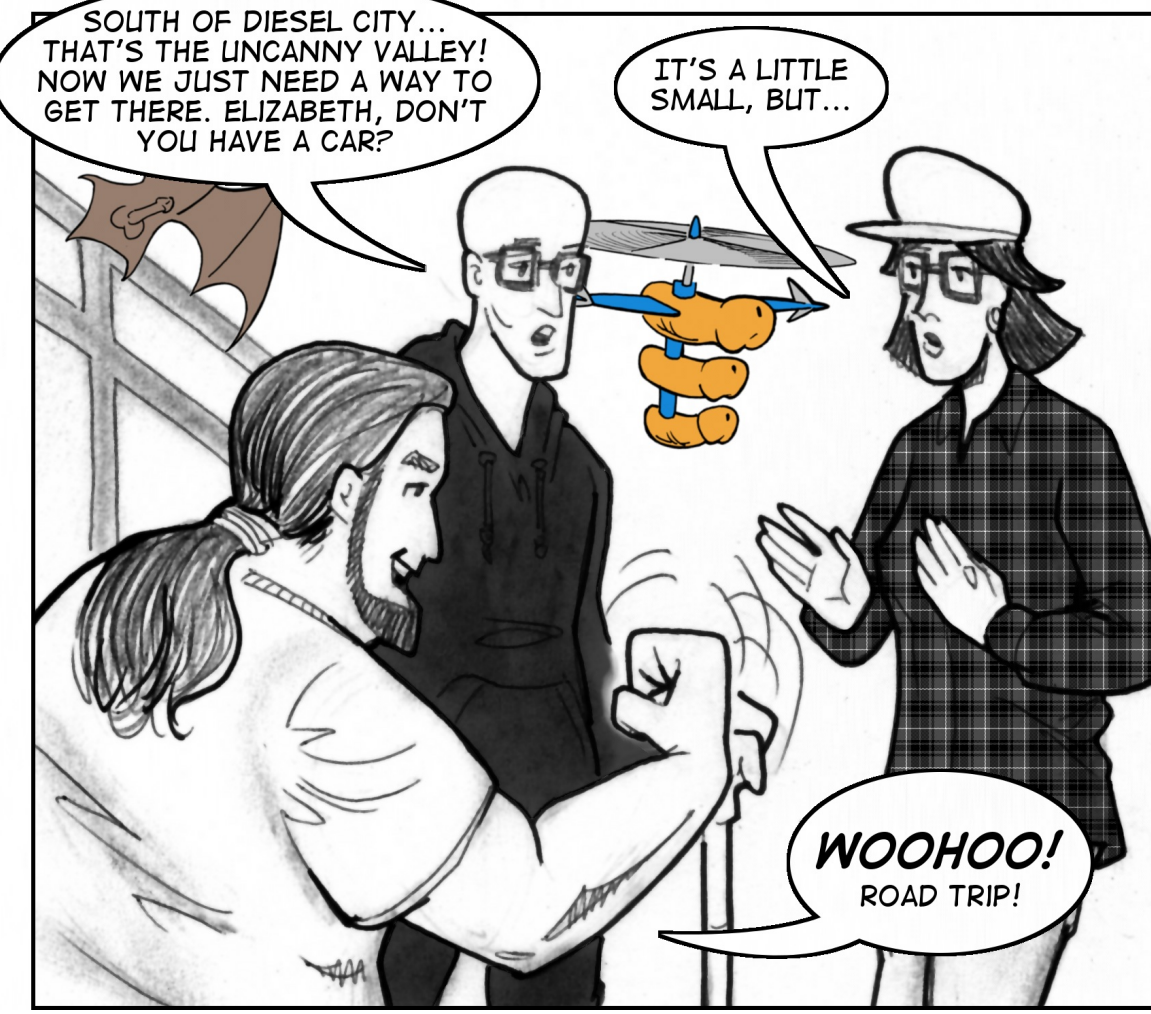
HAS THIS
GUY NEVER HEARD OF EMAIL?
MY PGP KEY IS RIGHT THERE
ON MY WEBSITE.

VIZ, DO
YOU KNOW WHERE
HE LIVES?

I FEEL LIKE I'VE HEARD
DIFFERENT STUFF...? LET
ME CHECK THE AUTHOR BIO...



"BIFF SPARKLEMAN IS THE
BESTSELLING AUTHOR OF
DOZENS OF ACCLAIMED BLAH
BLAH BLAH... HE IS THE
RECIPIENT OF THE NSFWA'S
TOTALLY NOT A ROCKETSHIP
AWARD FOR BLAH BLAH BLAH...
HERE WE GO: HIS PALATIAL
ESTATE IS NOTORIOUS
THROUGHOUT THE COUNTIES
SOUTH OF DIESEL CITY FOR
HIS EXTRAORDINARY
BACCHANALES, FEATURING
DOZENS OF..."

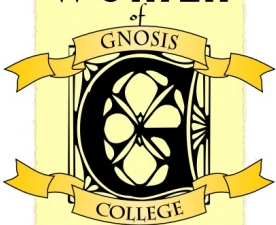


SOUTH OF DIESEL CITY...
THAT'S THE UNCANNY VALLEY!
NOW WE JUST NEED A WAY TO
GET THERE. ELIZABETH, DON'T
YOU HAVE A CAR?

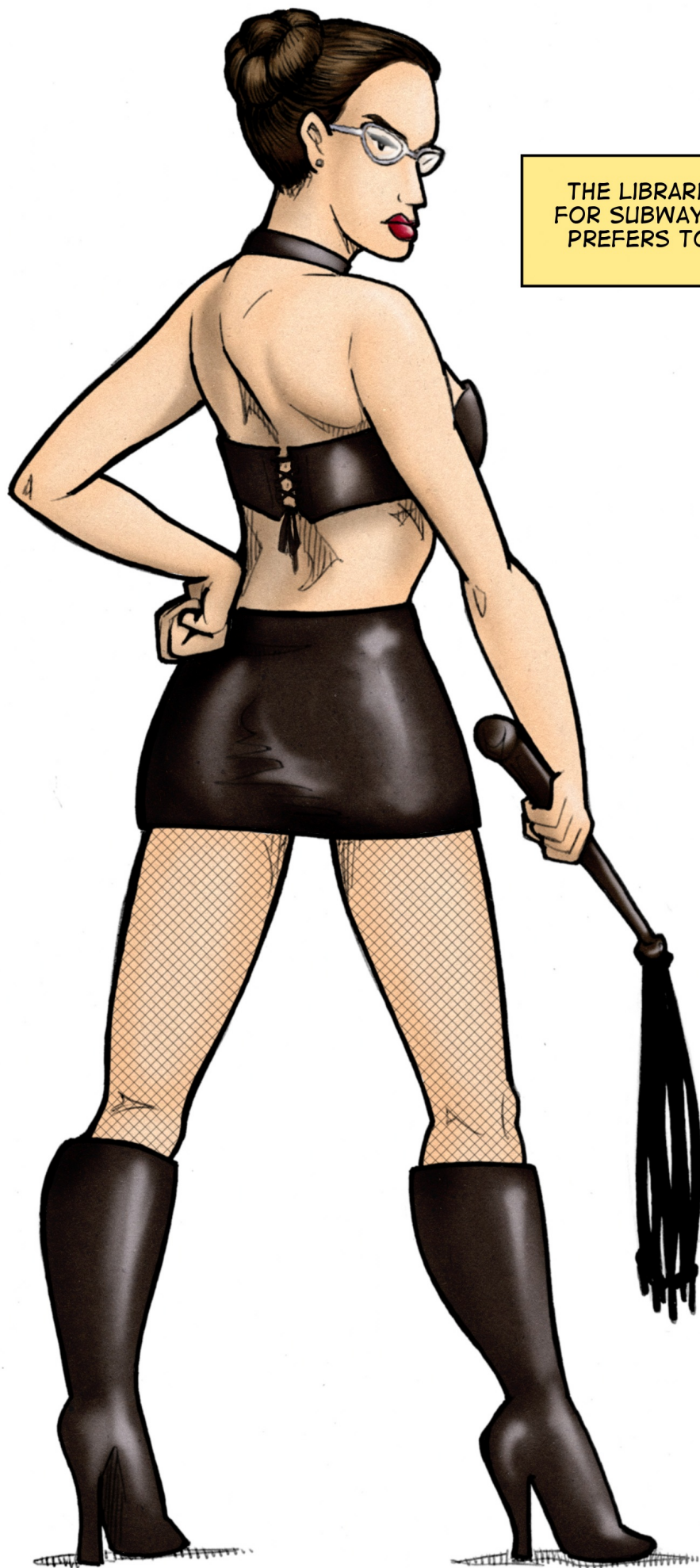
IT'S A LITTLE
SMALL, BUT...

WOOHOO!
ROAD TRIP!

Women



THE LIBRARIAN IS AVAILABLE
FOR SUBWAY-CALLS, BUT SHE
PREFERS TO HOST EVENTS.

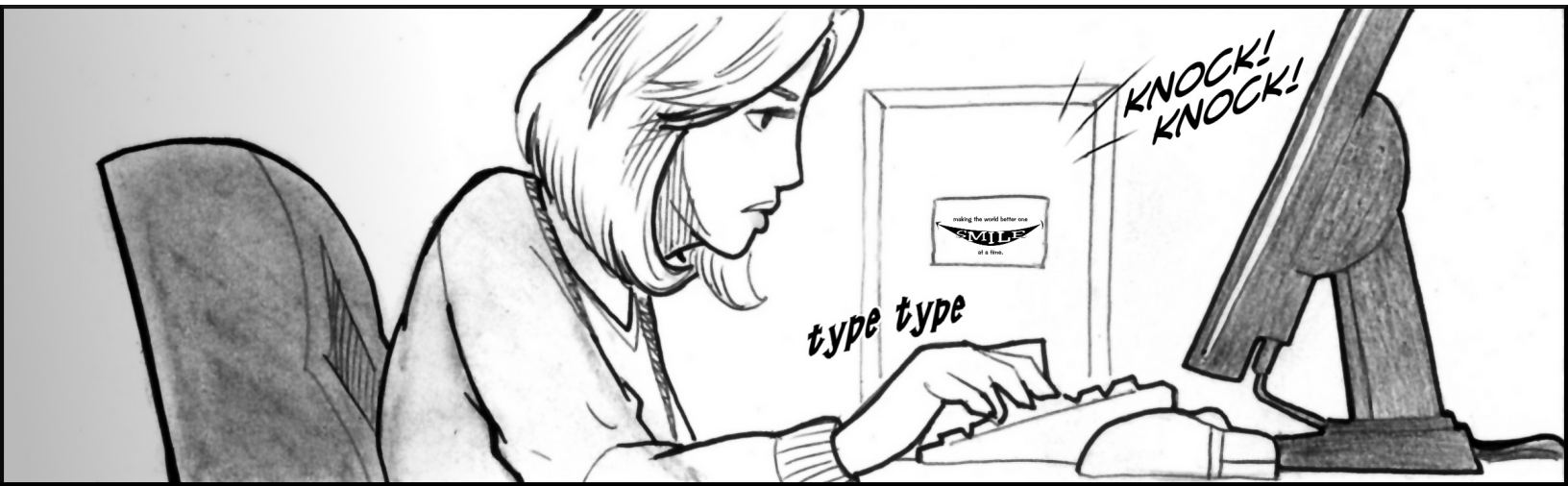




THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE

IS HE
MAN
OR
MOLLUSC

CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS



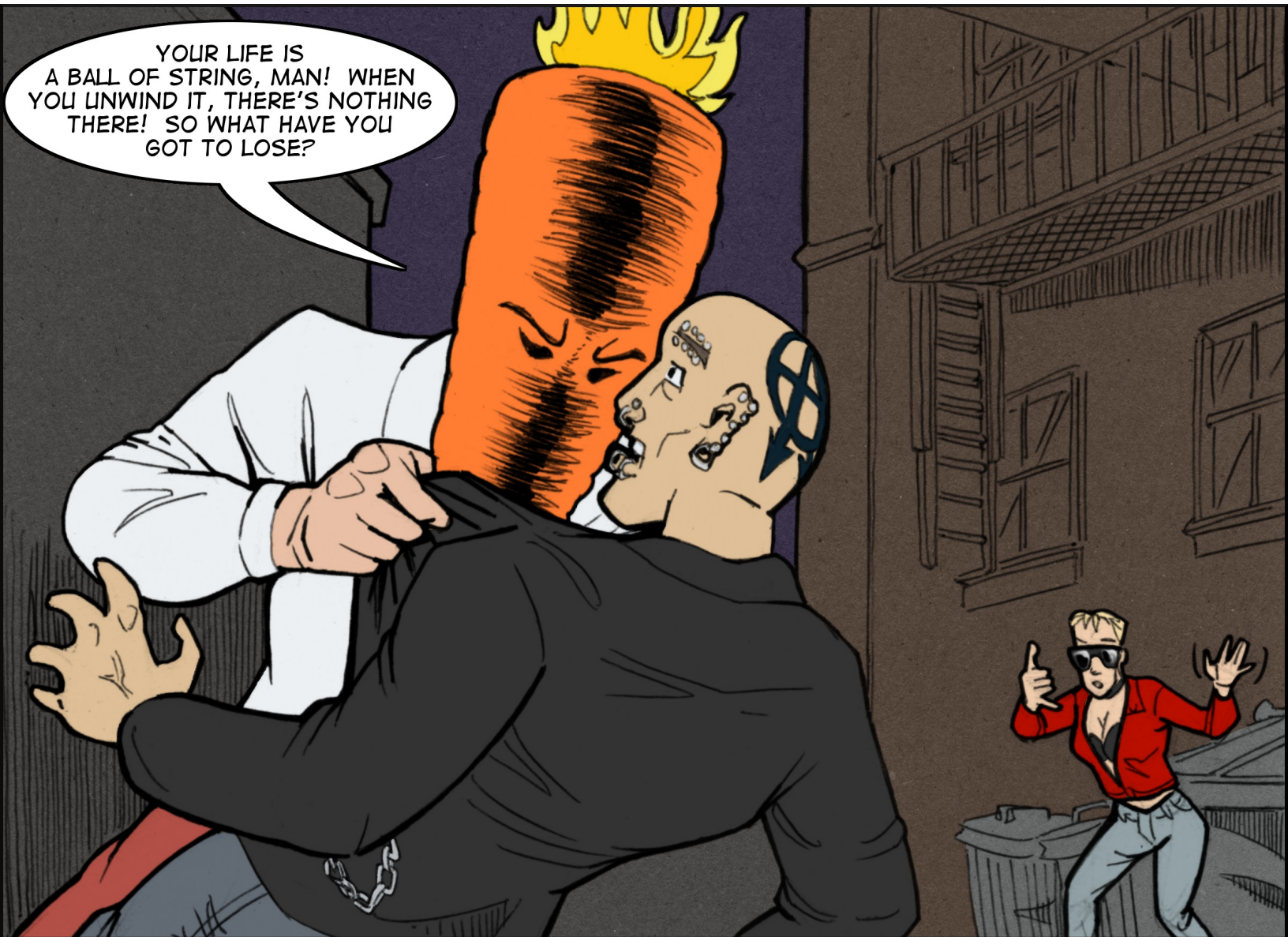
FROM ACCLAIMED DIRECTOR IAGO FAUSTUS
EIDOLON INITIATIVE V



MS screenplay by VINNIE TESLA
ER cinematography by EROSARTS

NOW SHOWING





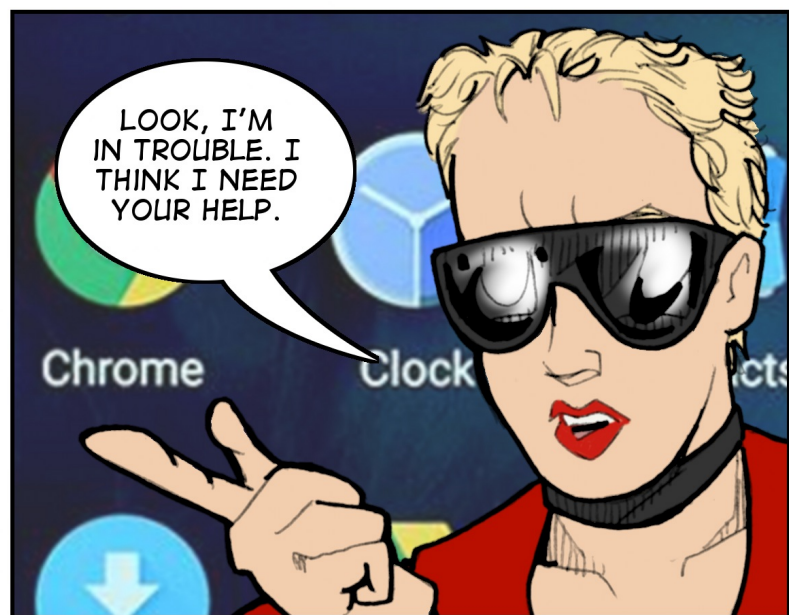
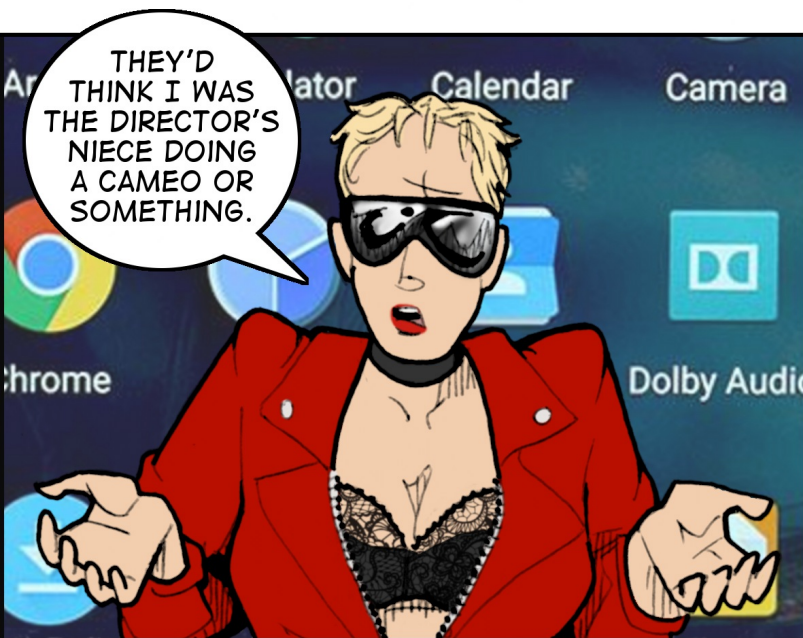
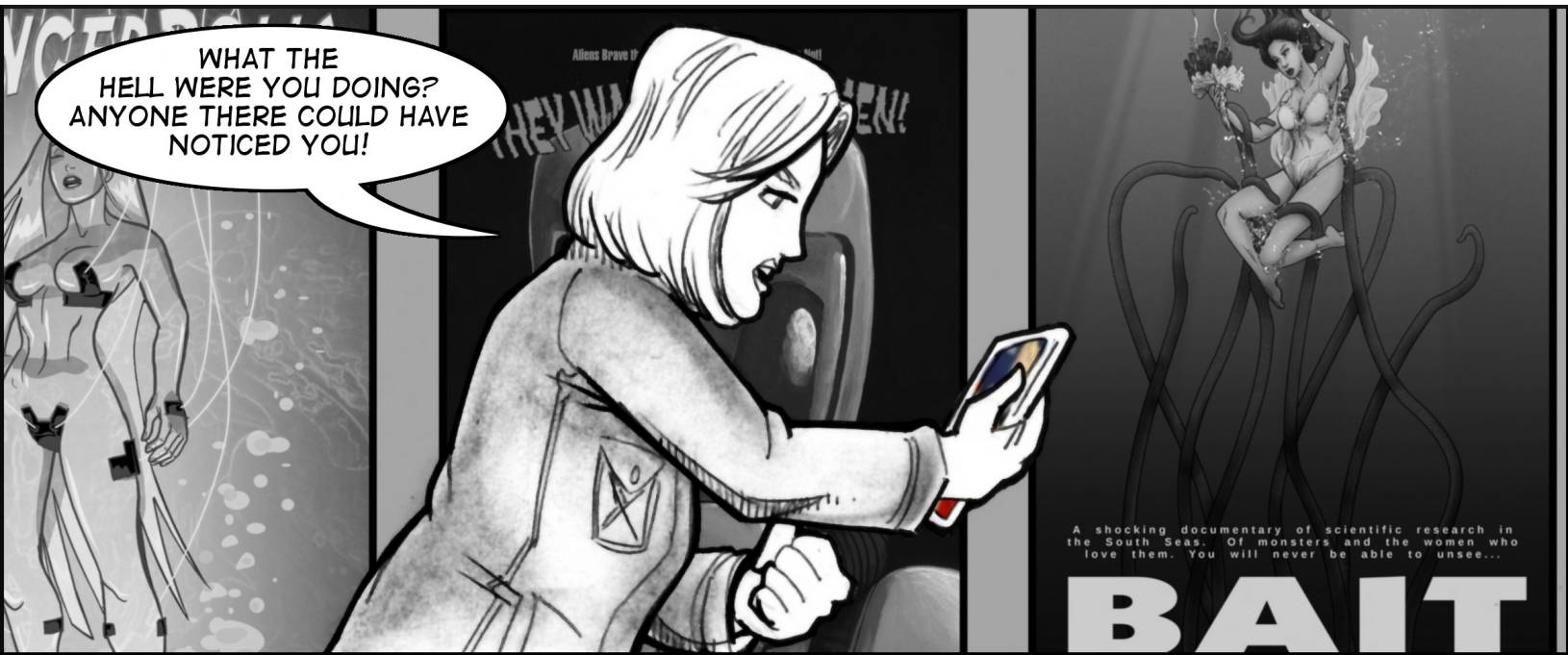
YOUR LIFE IS
A BALL OF STRING, MAN! WHEN
YOU UNWIND IT, THERE'S NOTHING
THERE! SO WHAT HAVE YOU
GOT TO LOSE?

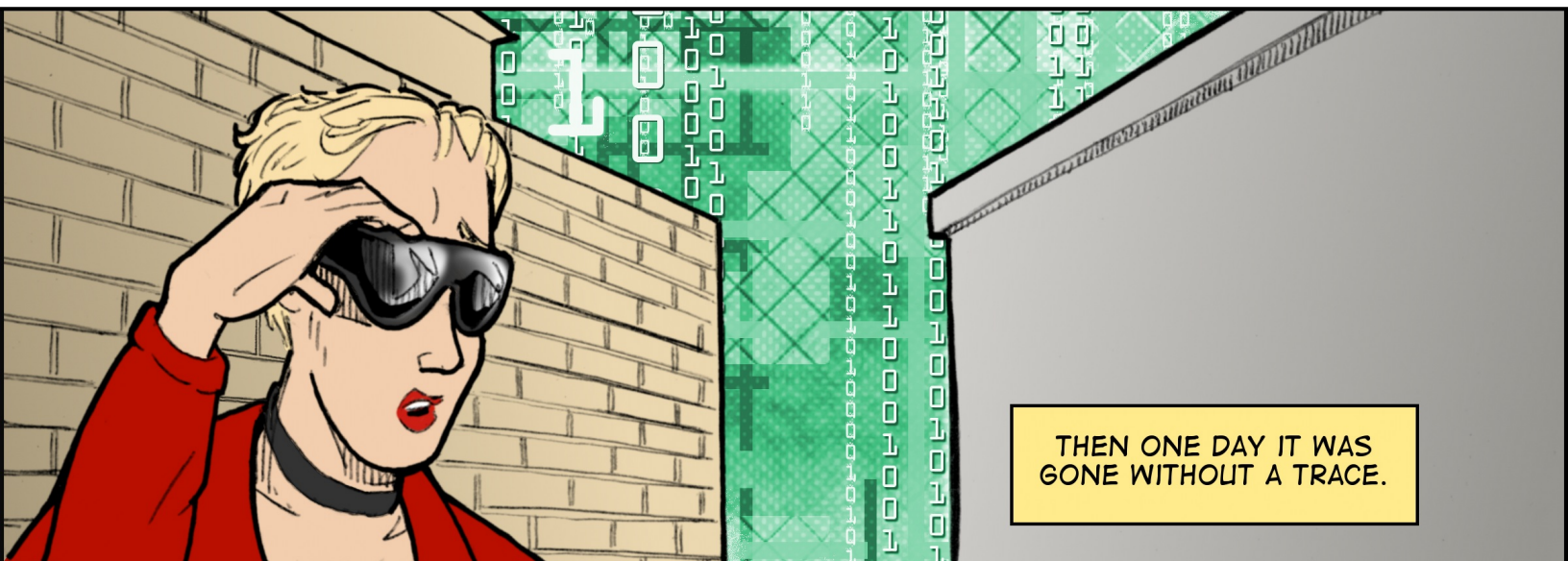


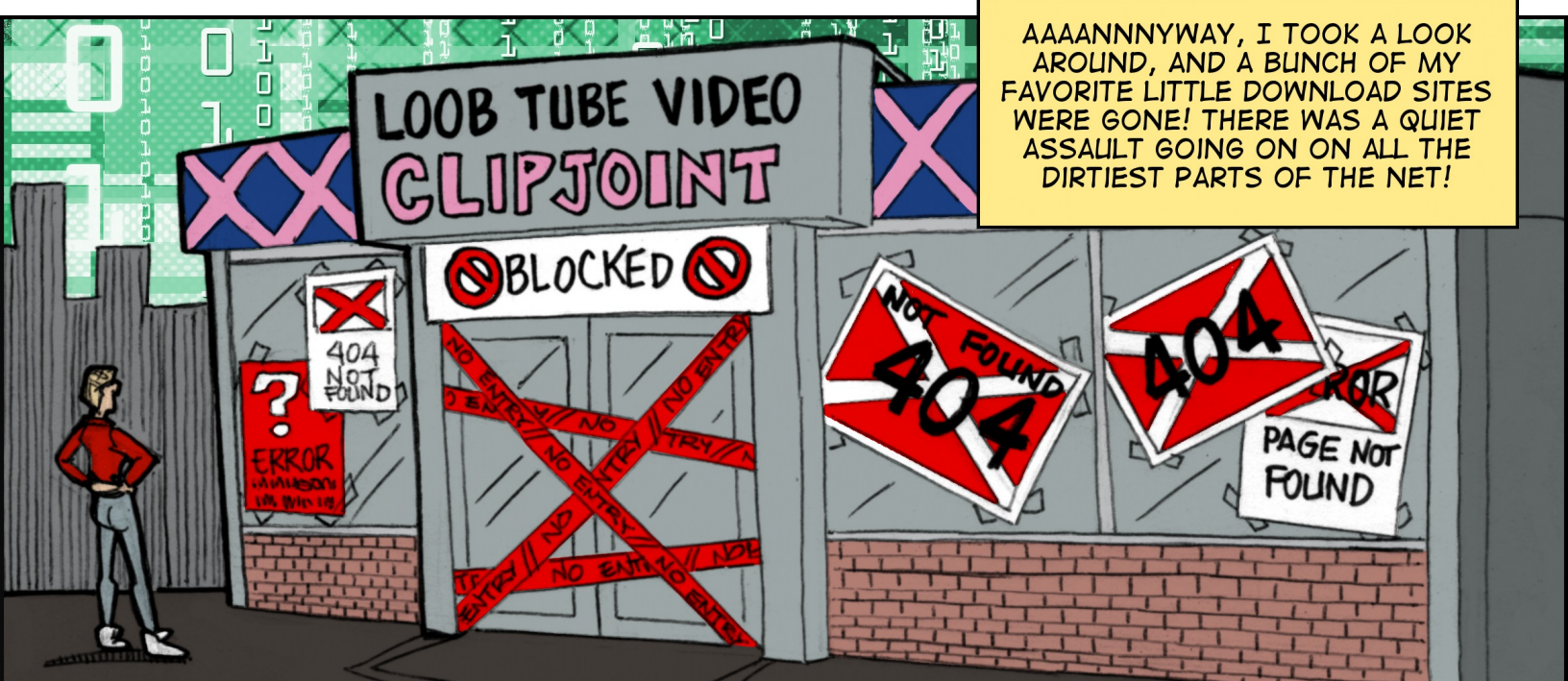
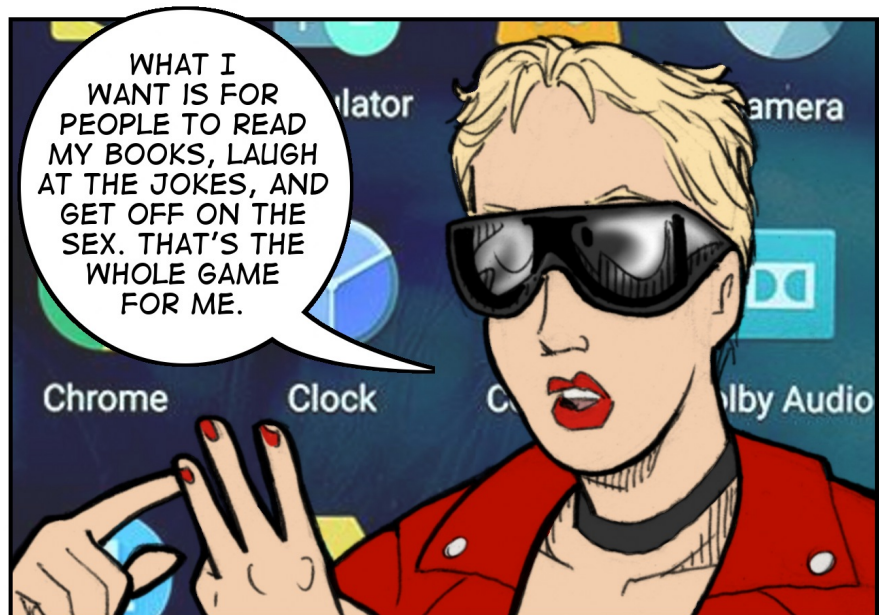
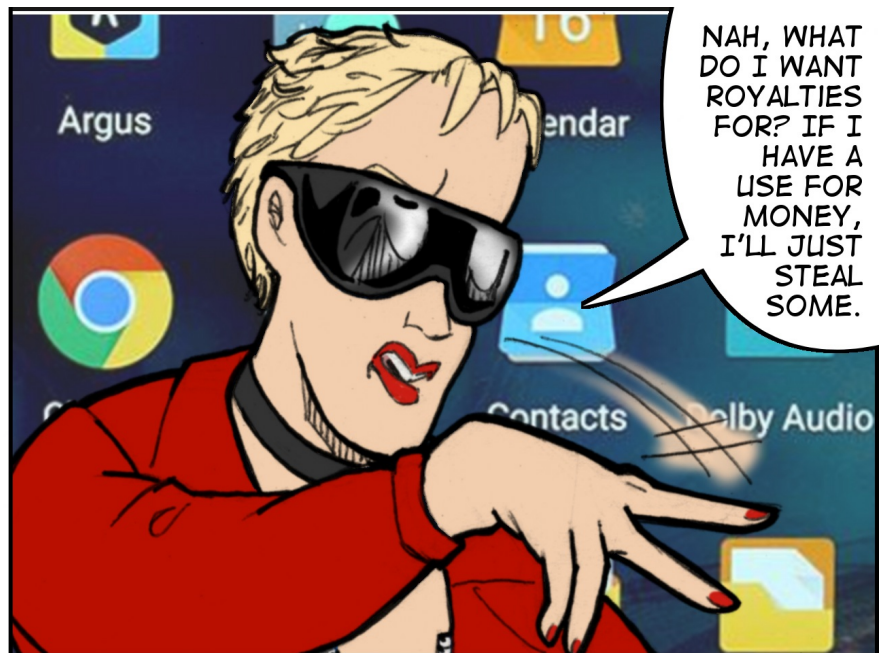
I GOTTA
GO... USE THE...
PLACE.

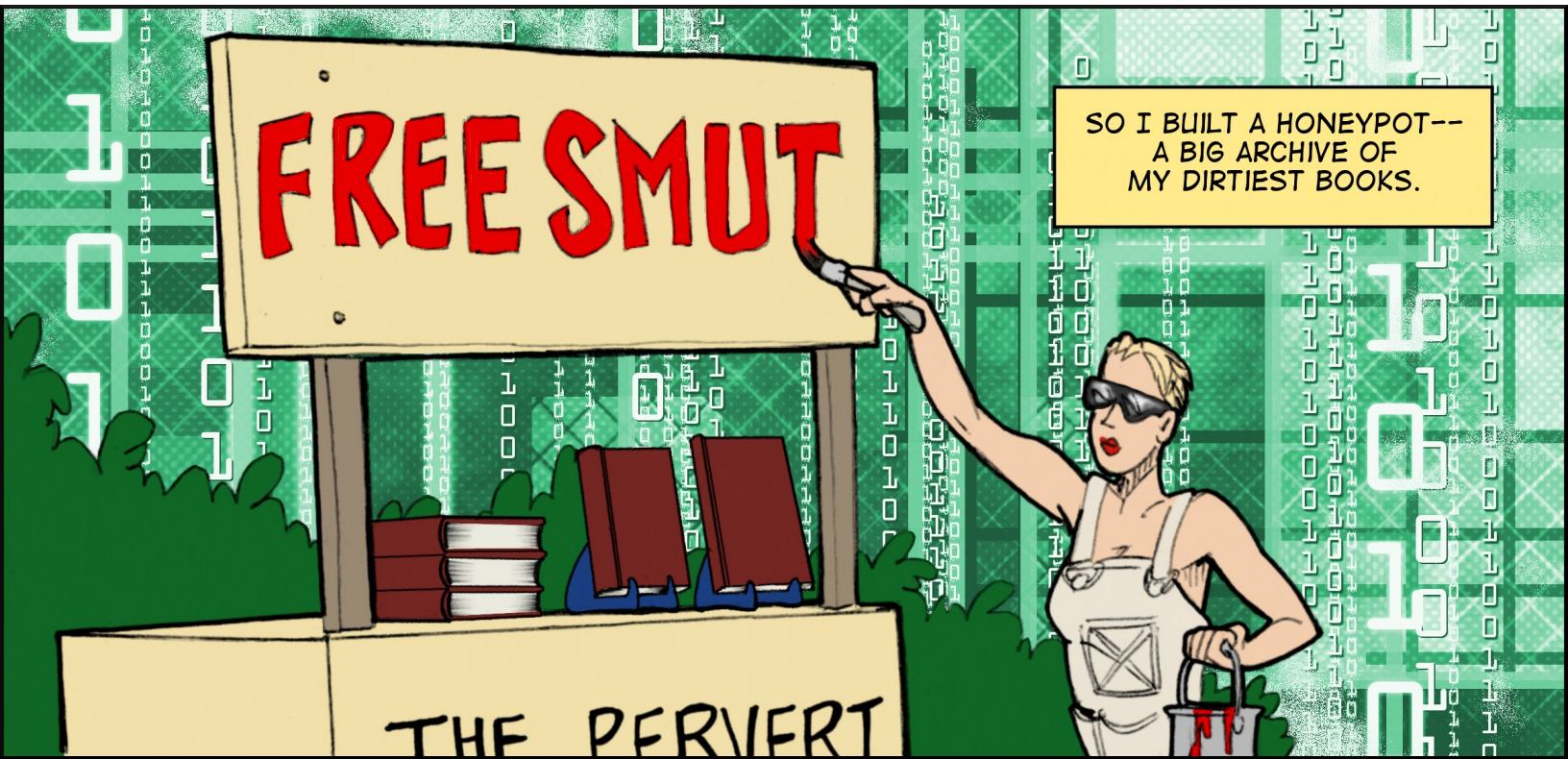
BATHROOM?

THAT.

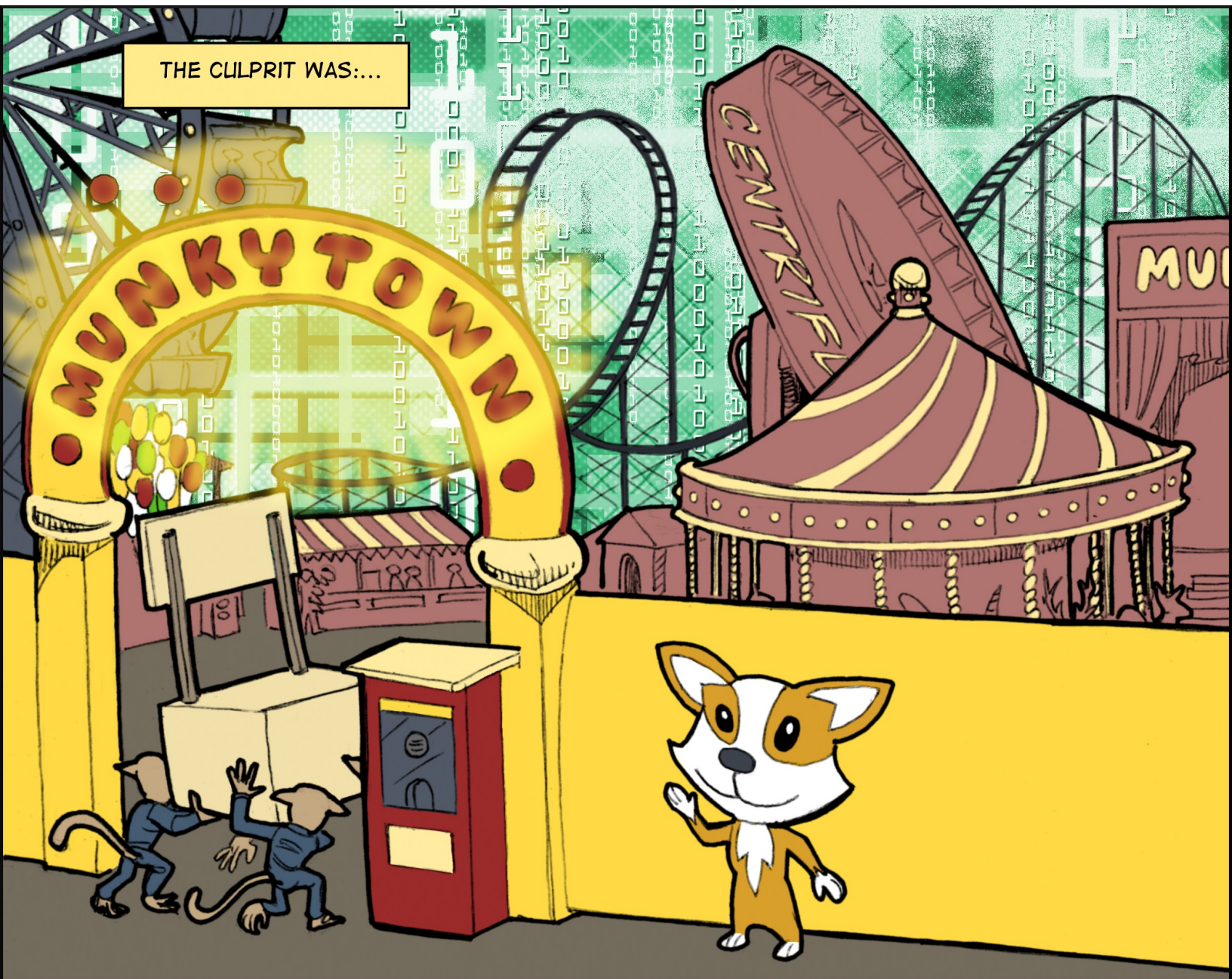








THE CULPRIT WAS:...



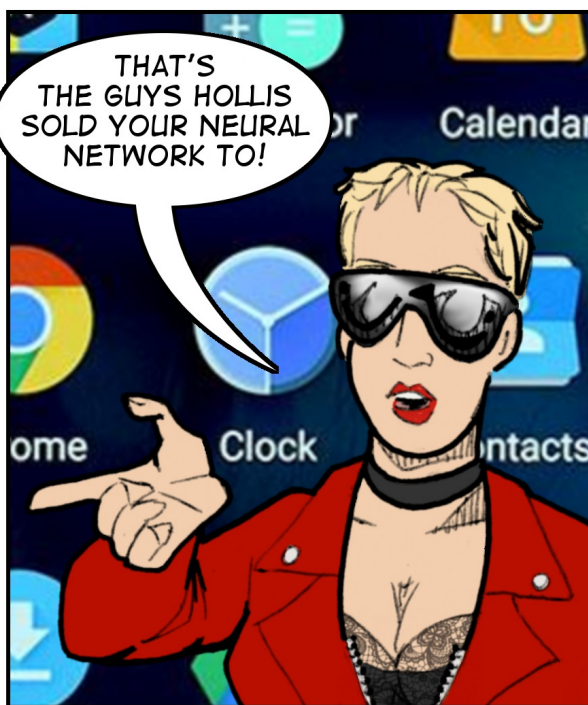
WHO?

MUNKYTOWN!



YEAH, I HEARD YOU.
BUT WHO'S MONKEYTOWN?
IS THAT A PLACE? OR A PERSON...?

THAT'S
THE GUYS HOLLIS
SOLD YOUR NEURAL
NETWORK TO!



OH, SHIT.



ONE MONTH LATER AND THIRTY MILES TO THE WEST, THE MONSTERS OF SCIENCE ARE COMMUNING WITH THE OPEN ROAD.

THE GRUNGEN HUMMINGBIRD SPORT IS A CLASSIC OF CROTOBALTSLAVONIAN AUTO ENGINEERING!



THE GRUNGEN HUMMINGBIRD SPORT IS A RIDICULOUS LITTLE PILE!

WHY ARE YOU BEING SUCH A GROUCHY-PANTS?

JOHN GOT YOU YOUR HAND BACK, I KNOW YOU DON'T NEED TO USE THE BATHROOM...

ACTUALLY, MY FOOD PROCESSING TANKS NEED TO--



TALK TO THE HAND! I DEFINITELY DO NOT HAVE NEED-TO-KNOW CLEARANCE FOR THAT INFORMATION!



GIMMIE THAT!

YOINK!

ANYWAY, IT'S A BEAUTIFUL DAY, AND WE'RE ON OUR WAY TO MEET YOUR FAVORITE AUTHOR, WHILE ON THE RUN FROM A MURDEROUS ROGUE VIDEO GAME. WHAT MORE COULD A YOUNG CYBORG WANT FROM LIFE?



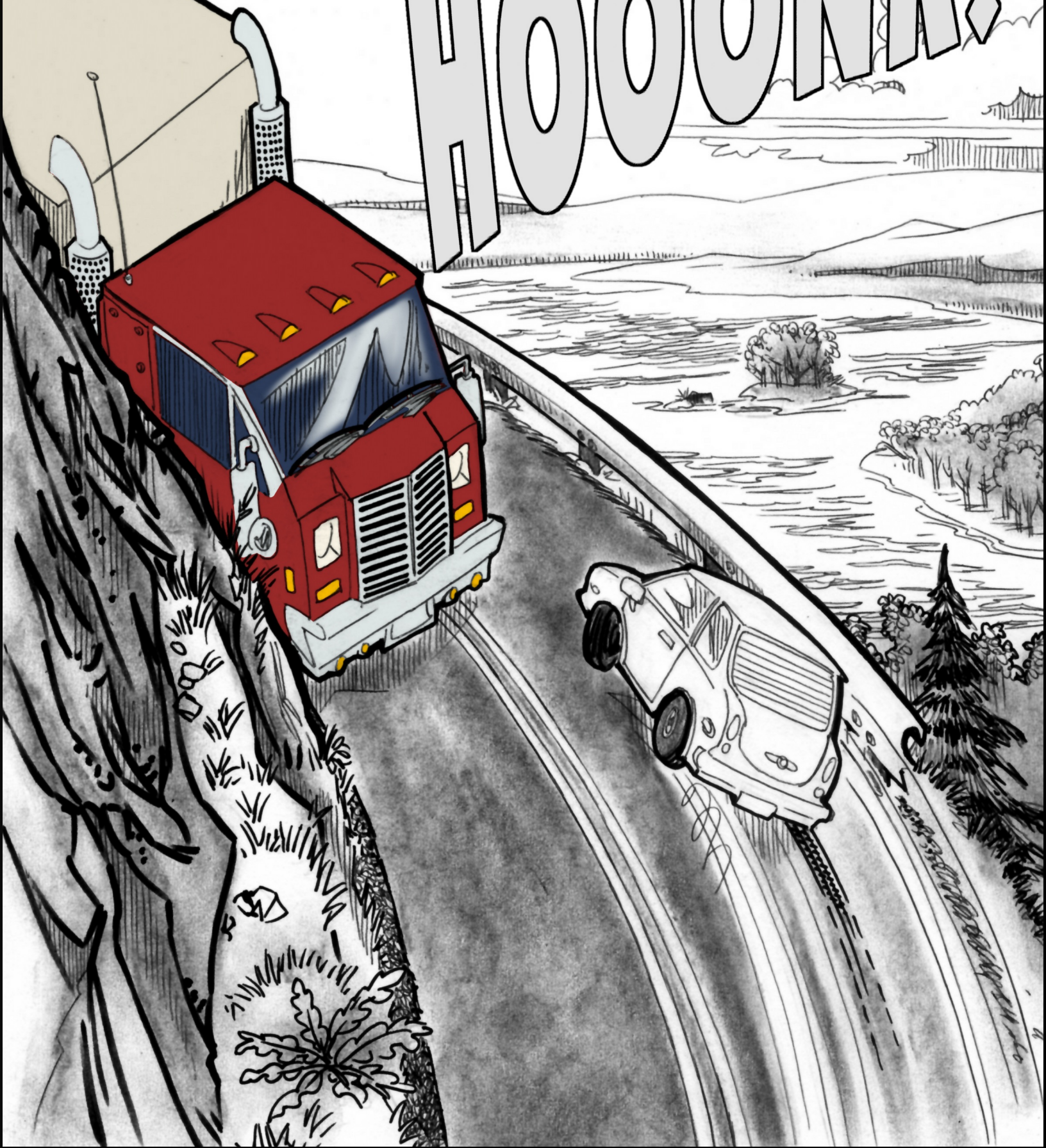
IT DOES SOUND PRETTY BADASS WHEN YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...

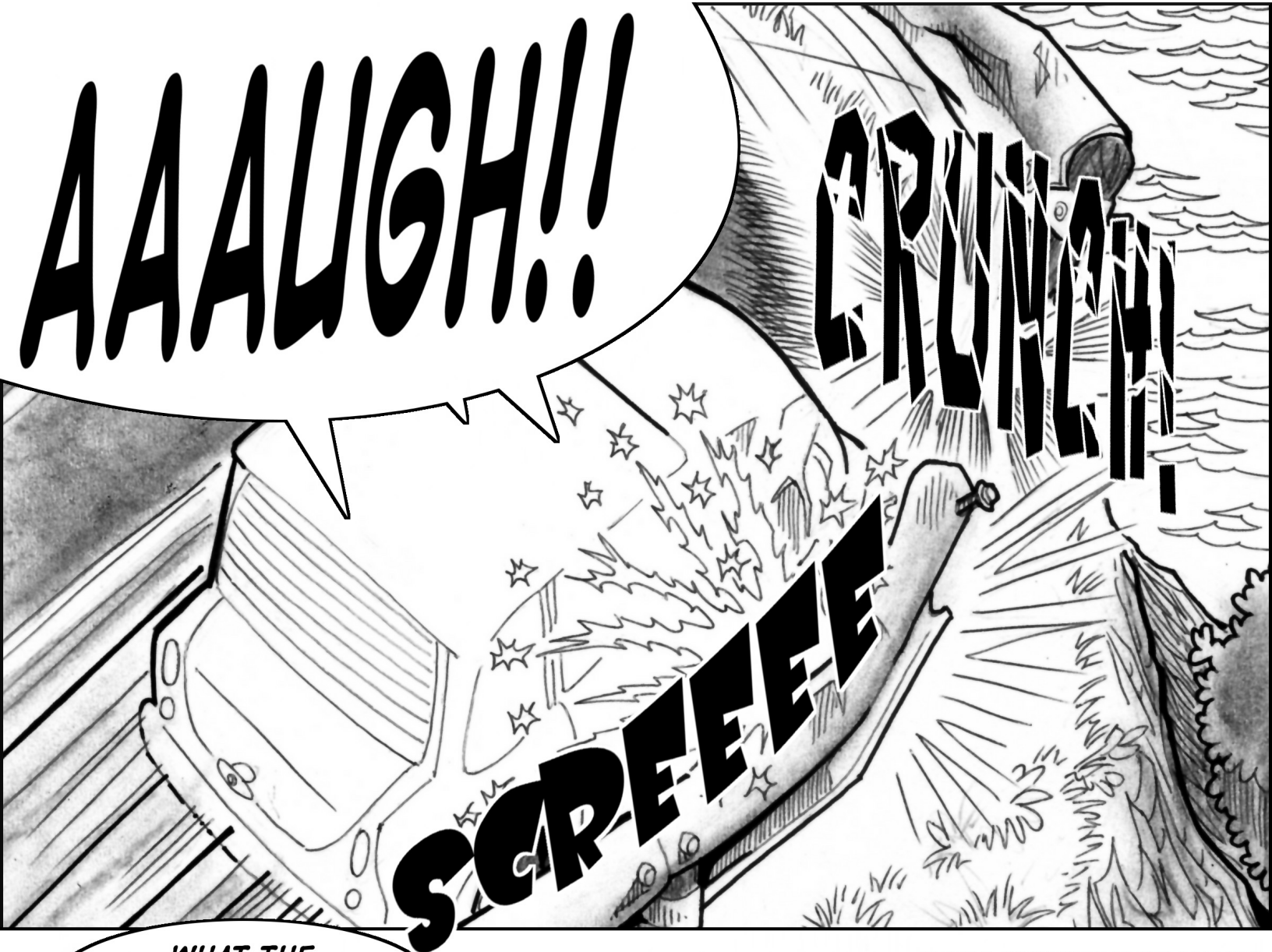
AND WITH THIS SWEET GPS SETUP, WE SHOULD BE THERE IN--



JESUS CHRIST!

HOOONK!

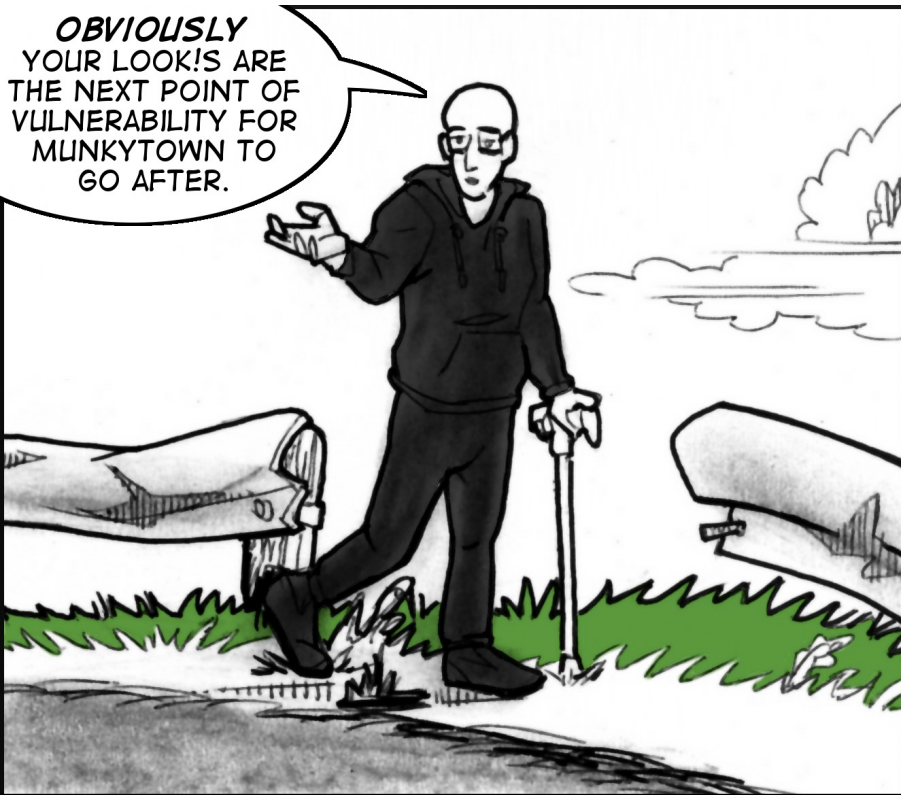


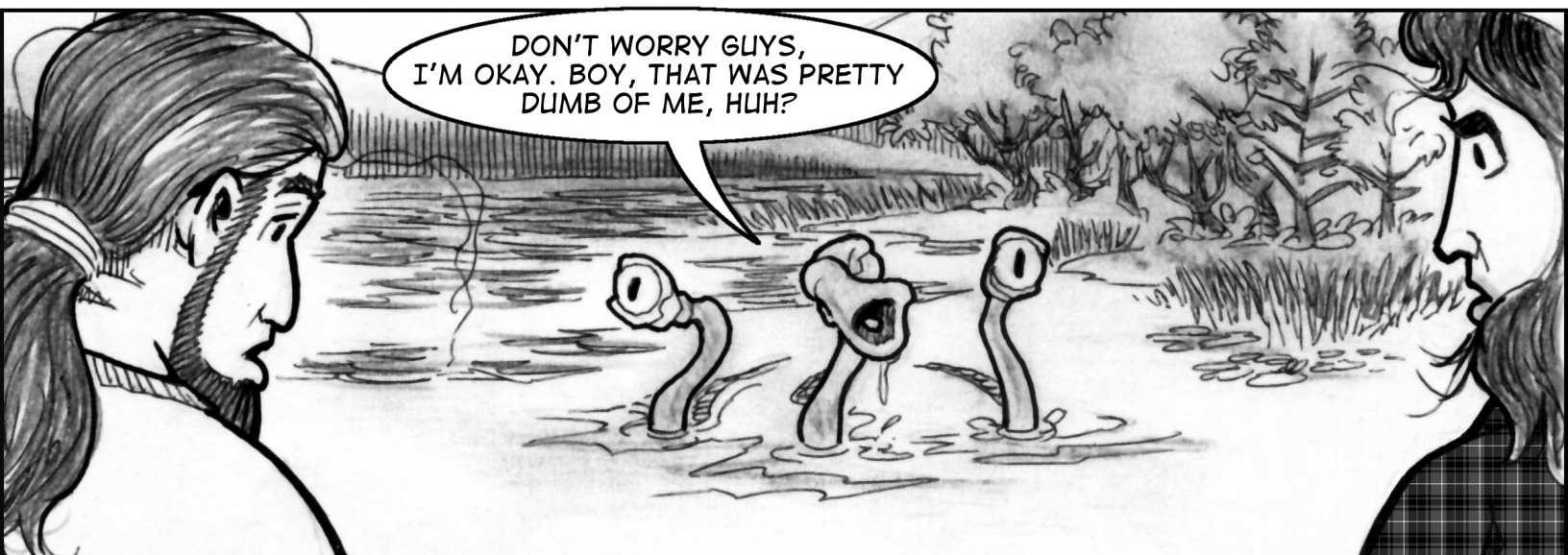
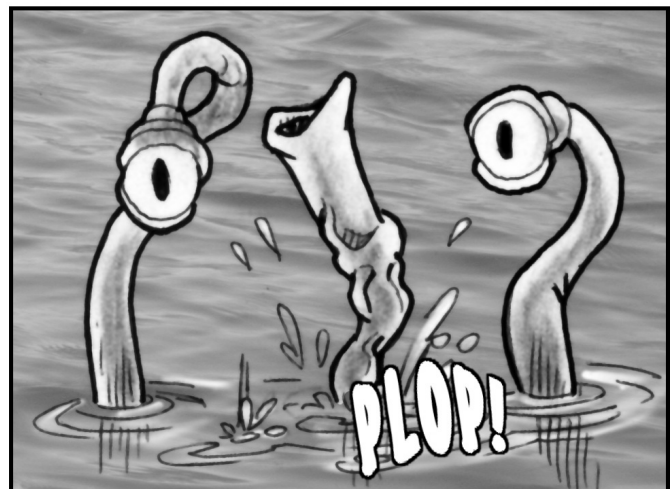
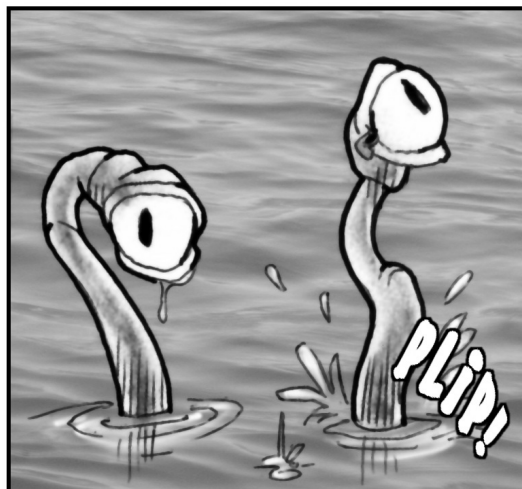


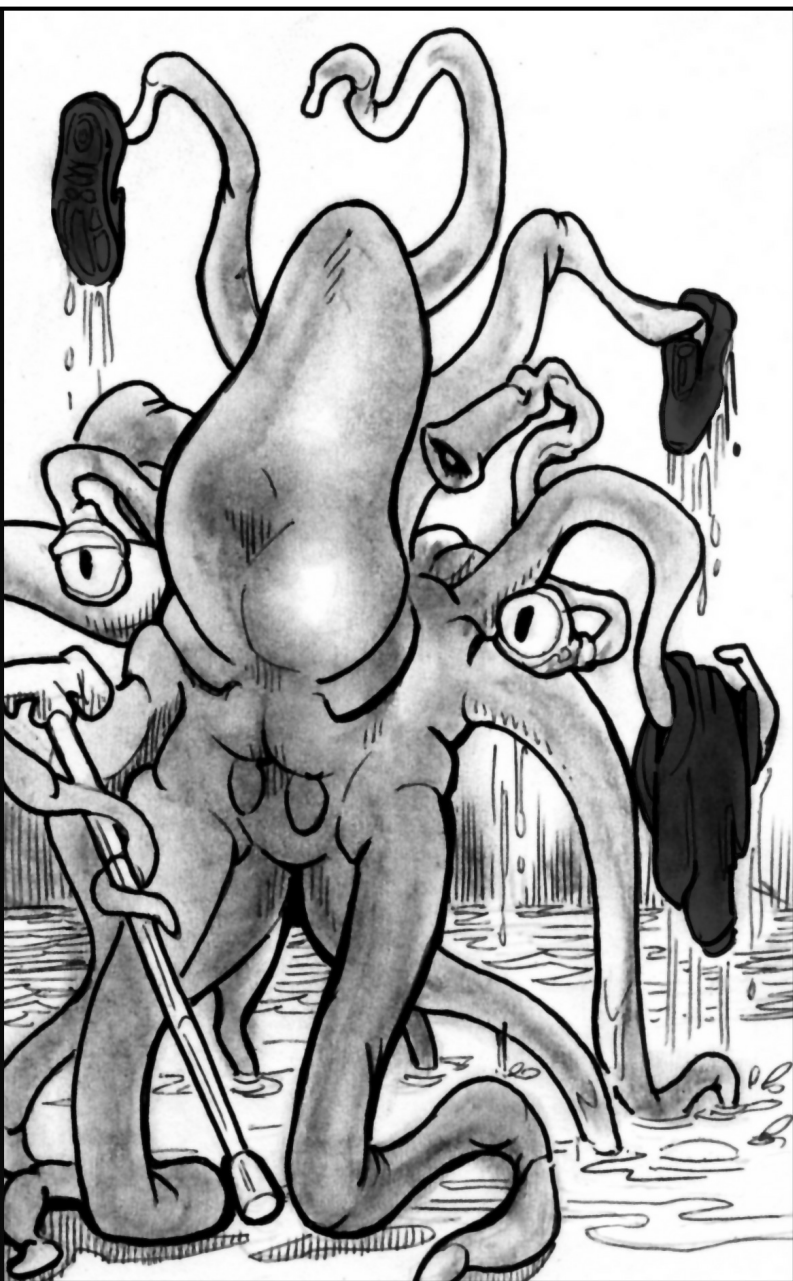
I WAS DODGING THAT MANIAC
IN THE GIANT TRUCK THAT WAS
COMING A...













From the #1 Name in Kaijumantica

BIFF SPARKLEMAN

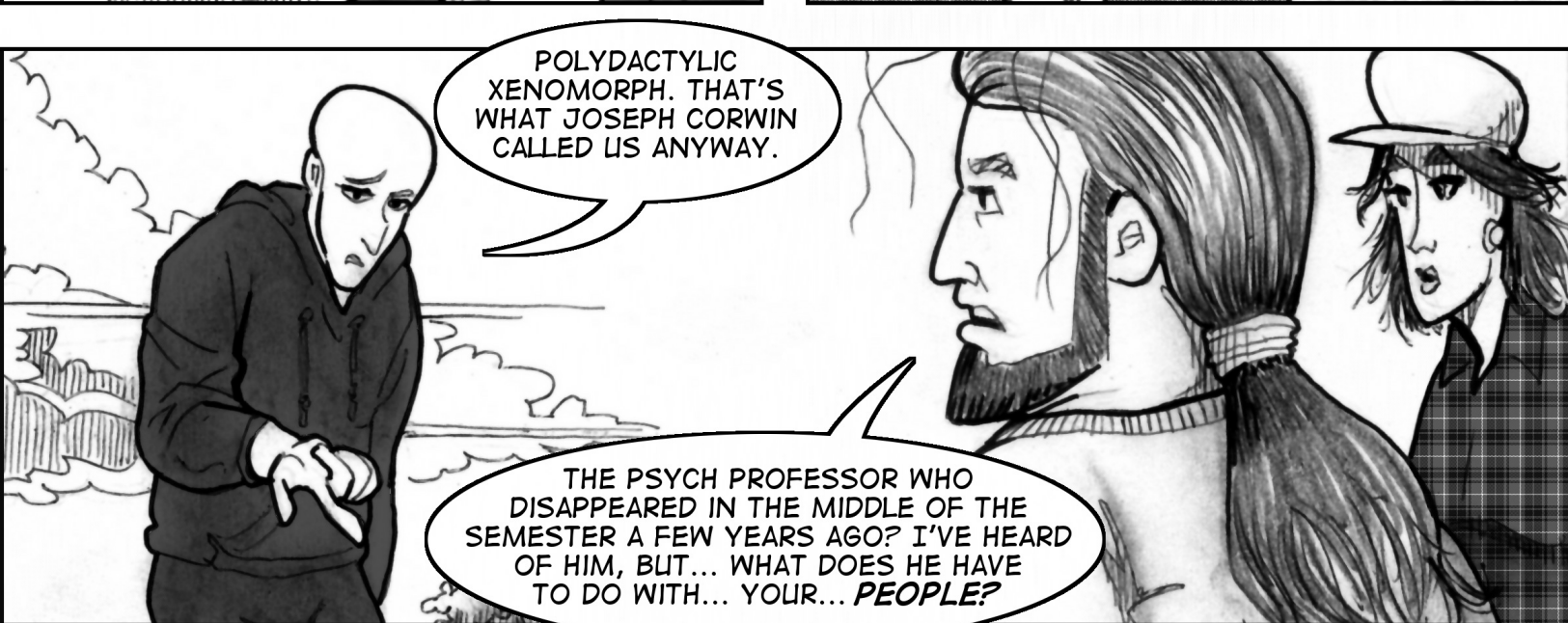


Seduced
by the
Sensual
Sardinian
Shapeshifter



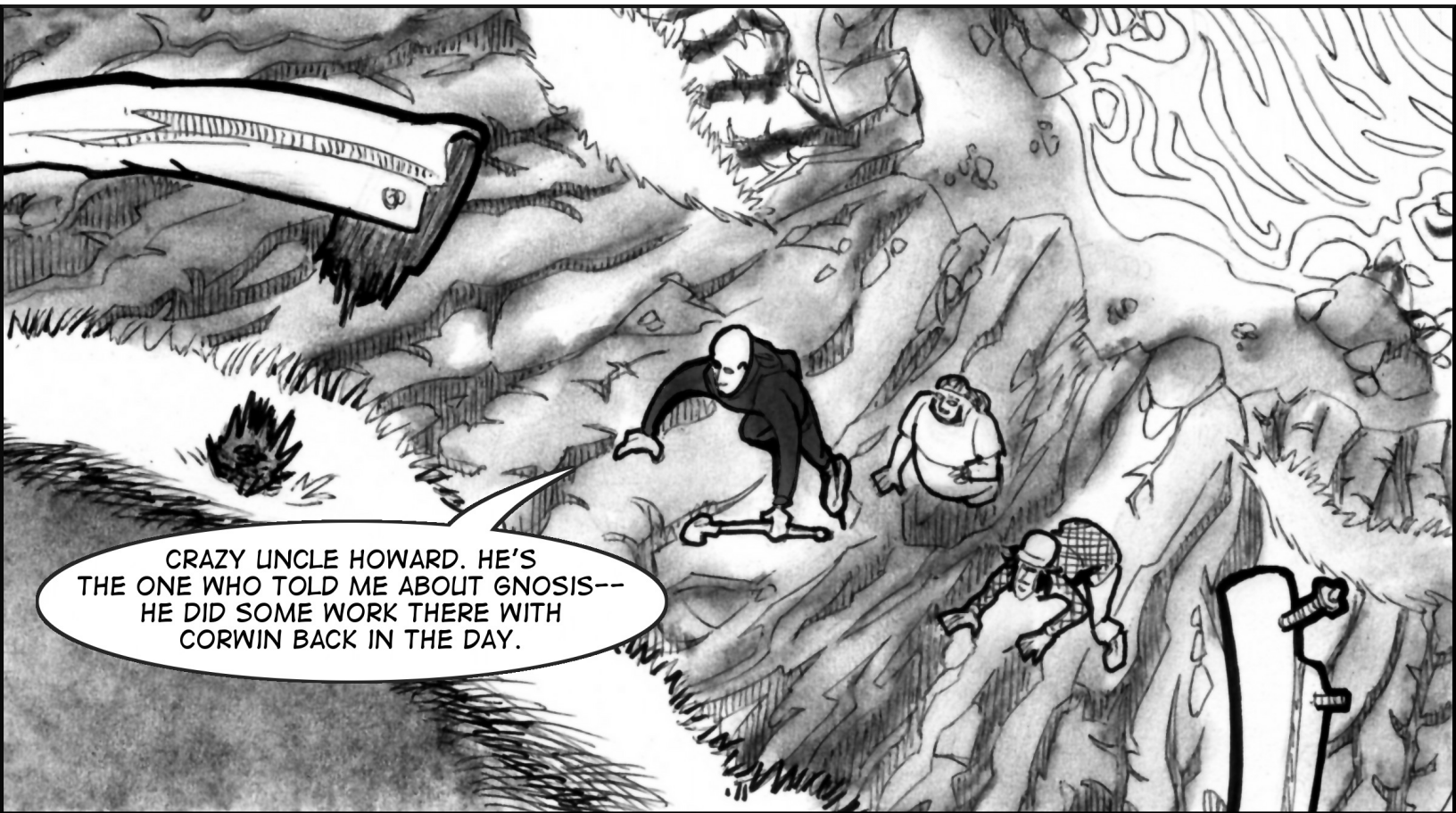
ABSOLUTELY NOT! MY PEOPLE HAVE BEEN ON EARTH SINCE YOU GUYS WERE STEALING DINOSAUR EGGS!





YEAH, I NEVER QUITE GOT THAT
PART EITHER. HOWARD SAID HE
WAS A WEIRD, WEIRD DUDE.

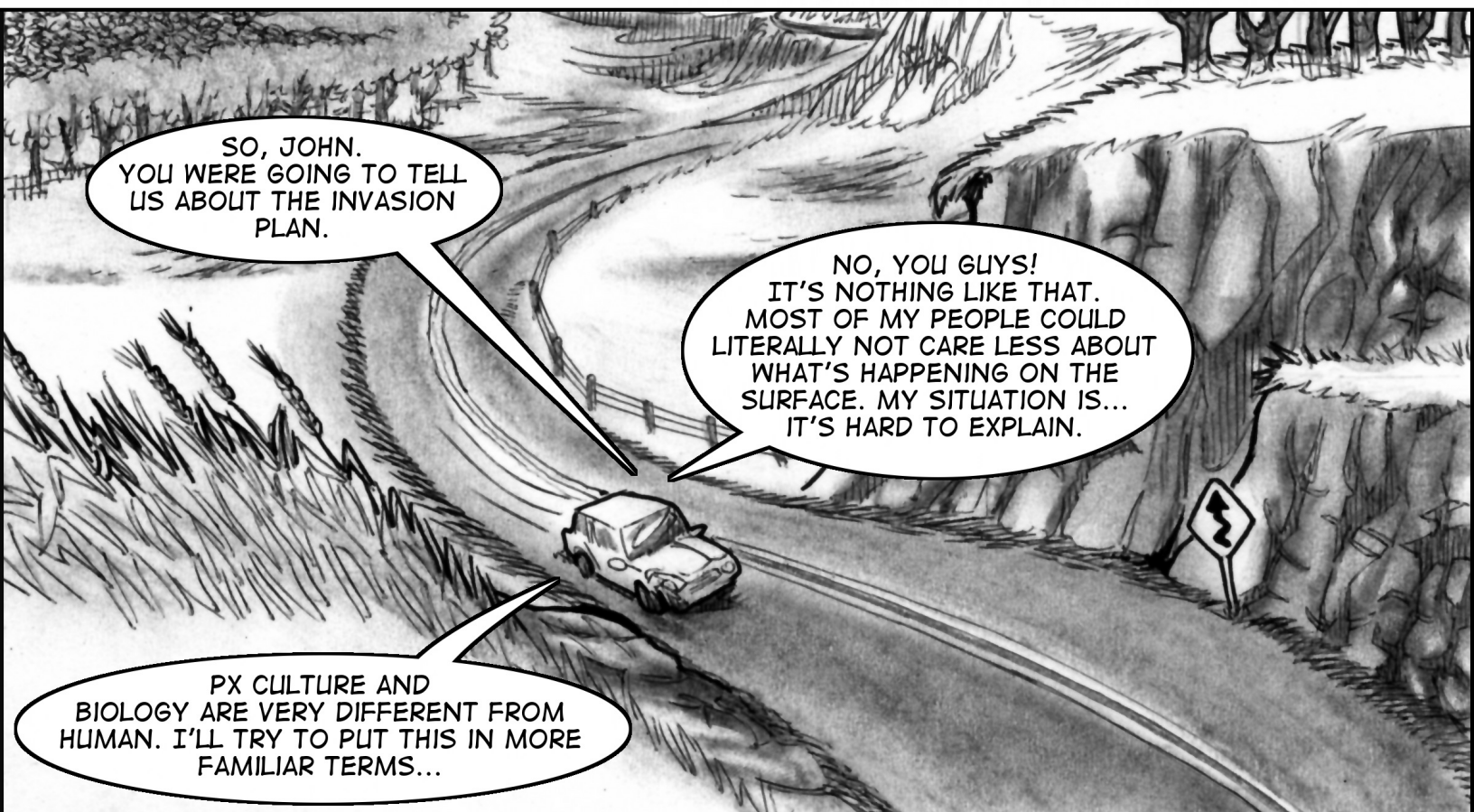
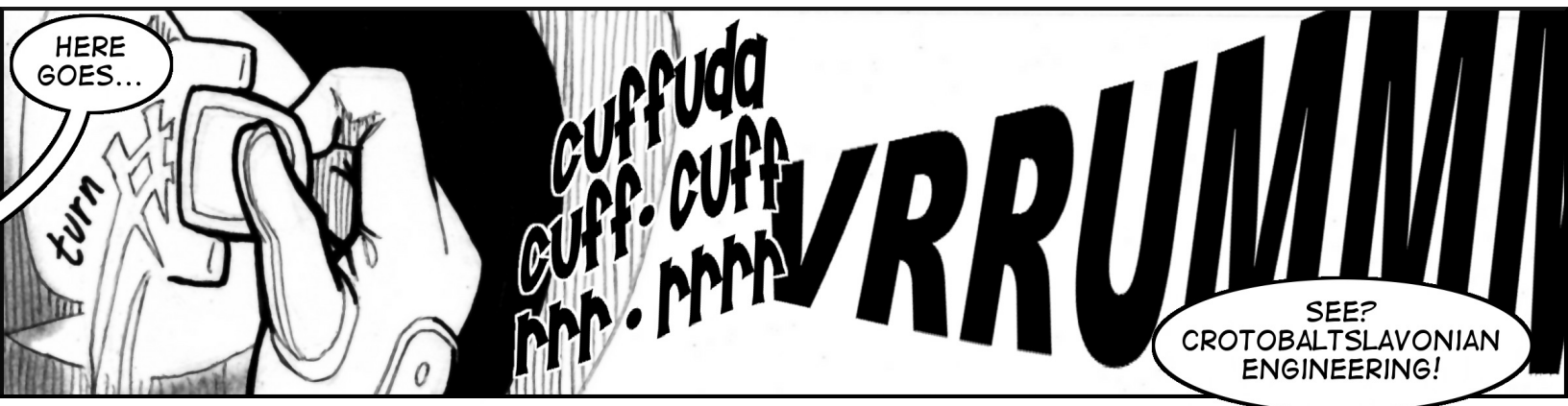




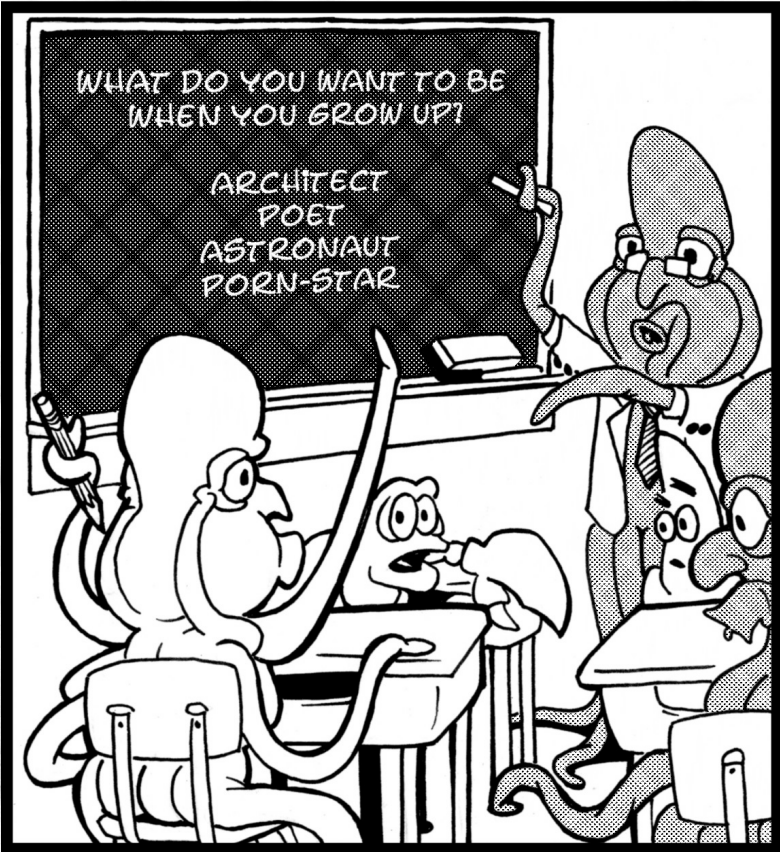
I BET THAT'S ONE SPARKLEMAN HASN'T GOTTEN TO YET: "BRIDE OF THE CYBORG PLATYPUS!"*



* LEFT AS AN EXERCISE FOR THE INTERESTED FANARTIST.



The Xenofomological Phylum Funhouse



"I want to be human!"

The Xenofomological Phylum Funhouse



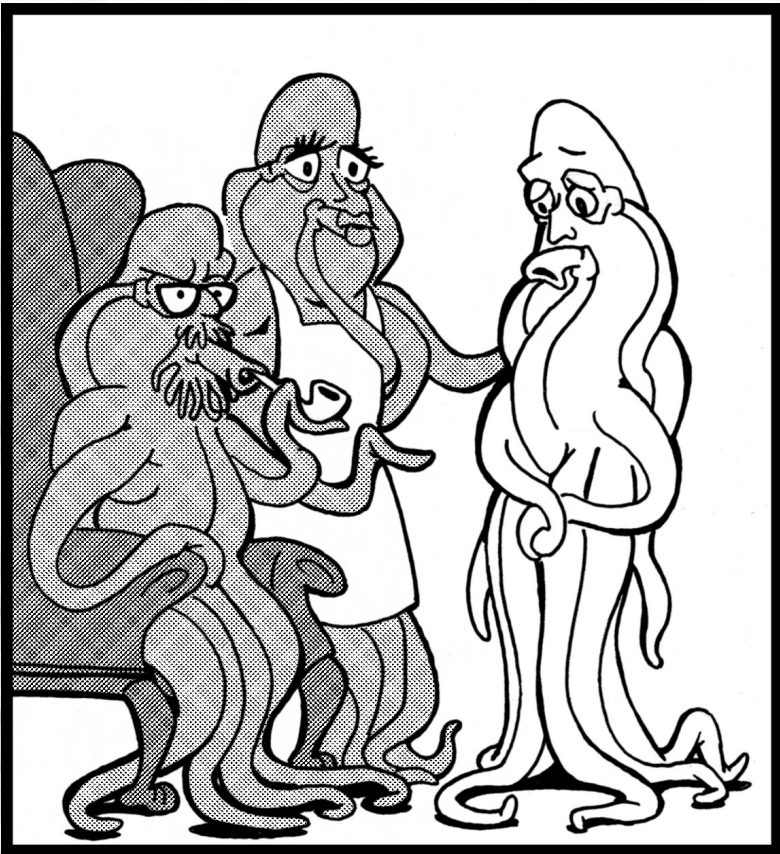
*"Unka Howard, Unka Howard!
Tell me about your forbidden night
of passion with Moira Weir again!"*

The Xenoformological Phylum Funhouse




"He wants to major in human 'language!'"

The Xenoformological Phylum Funhouse




"Your unhealthy obsession with humans has gone too far. You need to stop studying them constantly or get out of our reef!"



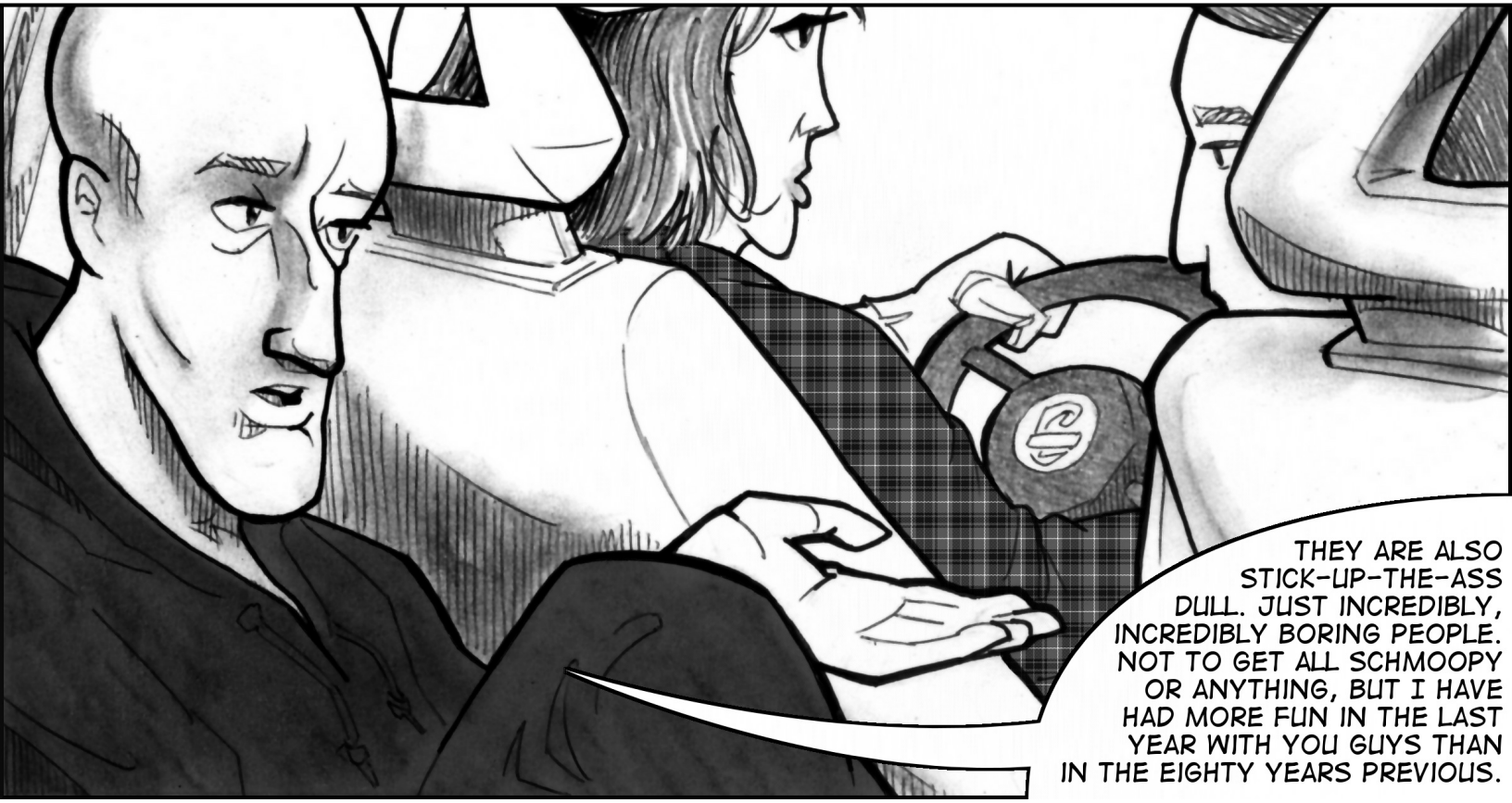
I HAD TO MODIFY
MY GENETICS* TO BE
ABLE TO BREATHE AIR, BUT
THAT WASN'T TOO DIFFICULT.
THE HARDEST PART WAS
DOING KNEES. KNEES
ARE REALLY TRICKY!

* HE MAY NOT HAVE
EVEN HAD TO USE TECH!
<https://t.co/kobYpMVonM>

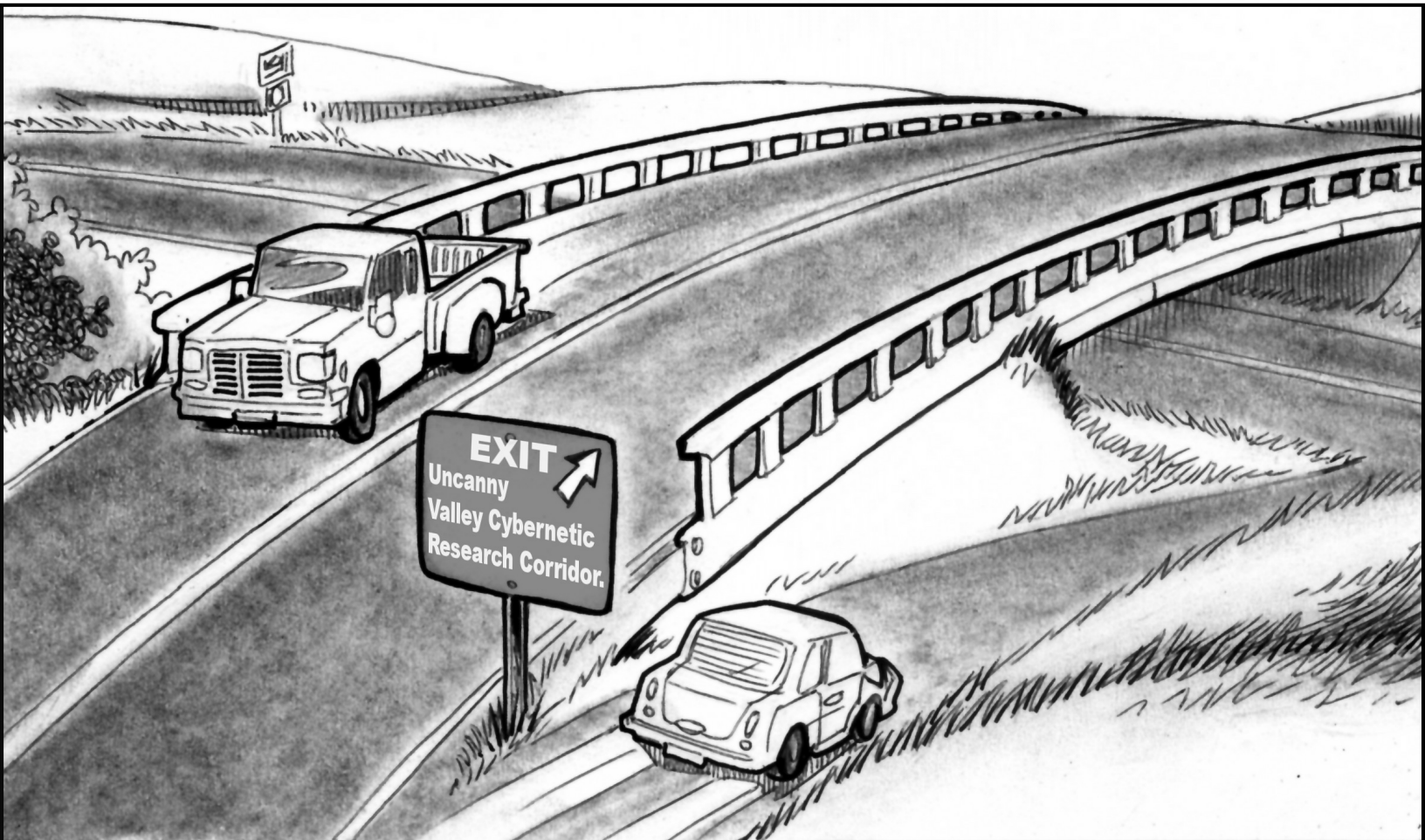


BUT WHY?
WHY GO TO ALL
THIS TROUBLE AND
DANGER?

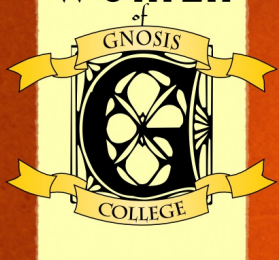
HERE'S THE THING:
MY PEOPLE ARE AN ANCIENT
RACE, RICH IN THE PROFOUND
SECRETS OF THE UNIVERSE,
PUISSANT BEYOND MEASURE,
WISE AND CUNNING.



THEY ARE ALSO
STICK-UP-THE-ASS
DULL. JUST INCREDIBLY,
INCREDIBLY BORING PEOPLE.
NOT TO GET ALL SCHMOOPY
OR ANYTHING, BUT I HAVE
HAD MORE FUN IN THE LAST
YEAR WITH YOU GUYS THAN
IN THE EIGHTY YEARS PREVIOUS.



WOMEN



MUCH TO KAT'S DELIGHT,
THE EIDOLON WAS ABLE TO
USE HER UNIQUE SET OF
CONTACTS AND SKILLS TO
INSPIRE THE CREATION OF
SOME ITEMS OF RATHER
EXCLUSIVE APPEAL.





THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE

CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS



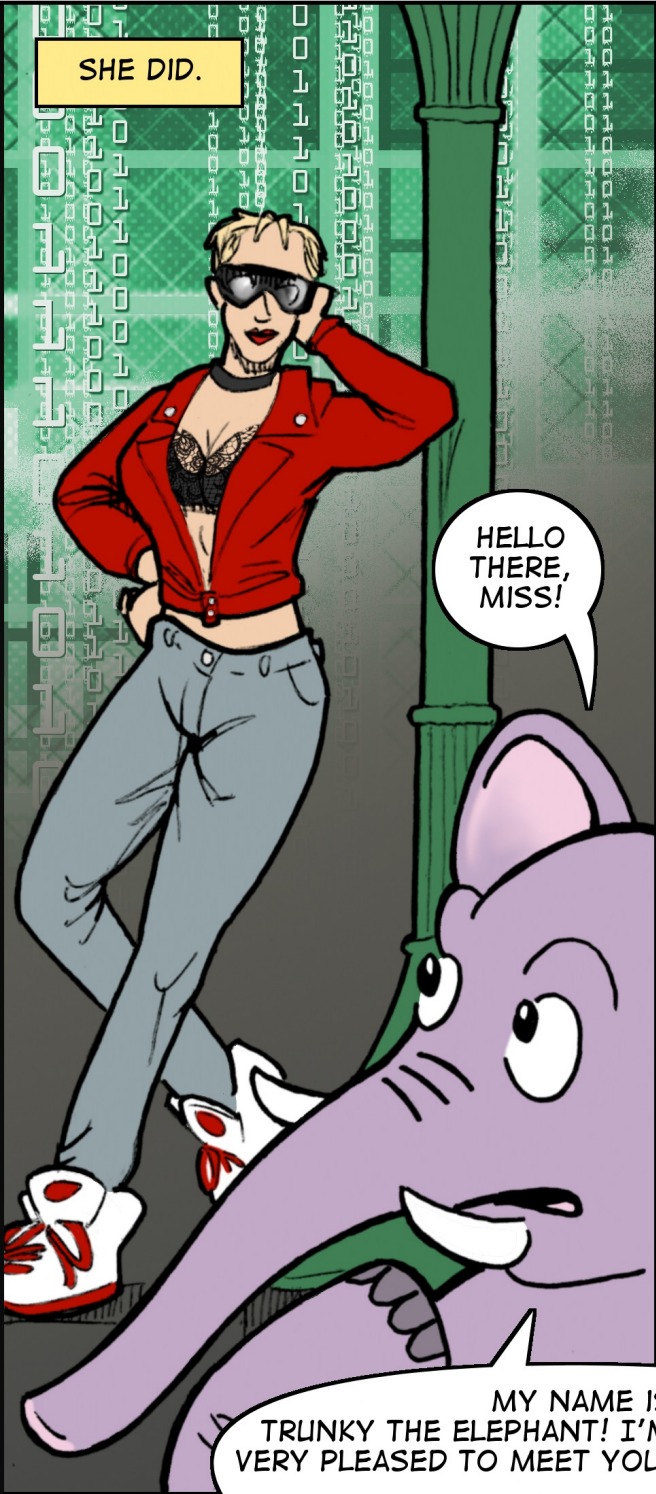
ON DISCOVERING THAT MUNKYTOWN WAS BEHIND THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCES OF PORN SITES ACROSS THE INTERNET, THE EIDOLON INVESTIGATED FURTHER.

SO I DECIDED TO DO A LITTLE INFORMATION GATHERING... EIDOLON STYLE!

YOU DIDN'T!



SHE DID.



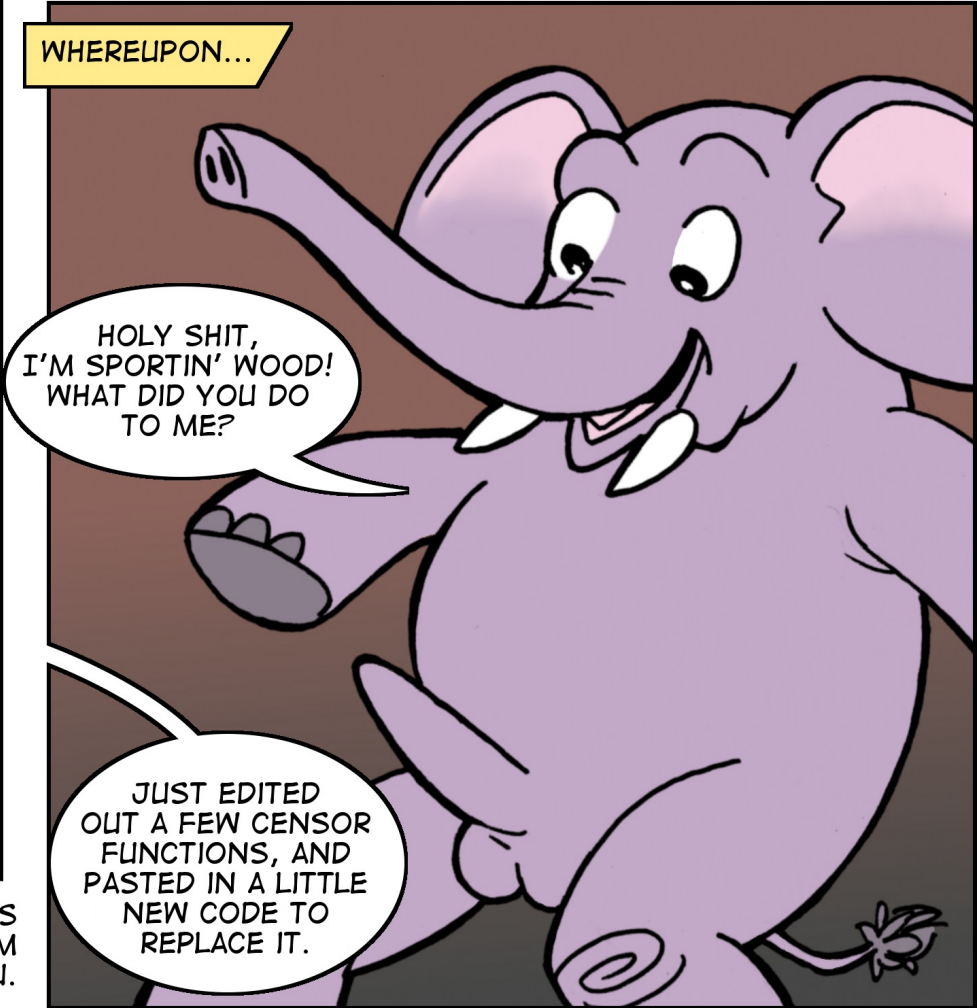
HELLO THERE, MISS!

MY NAME IS TRUNKY THE ELEPHANT! I'M VERY PLEASED TO MEET YOU.

AND SOON...



WHEREUPON...



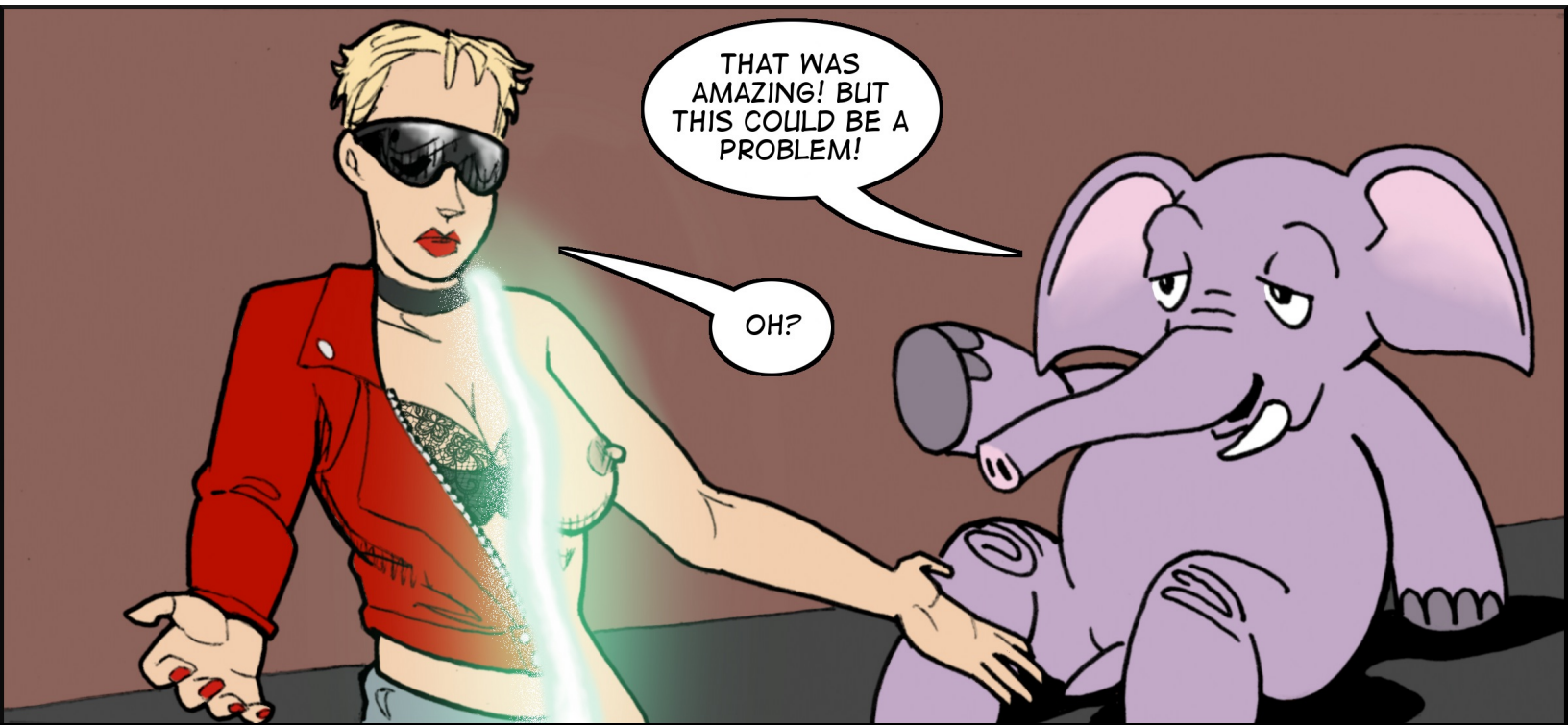
HOLY SHIT, I'M SPORTIN' WOOD! WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?

JUST EDITED OUT A FEW CENSOR FUNCTIONS, AND PASTED IN A LITTLE NEW CODE TO REPLACE IT.

EDOLON INITIATIVE 6

commissioned and
edited by Dr. Faustus
written by Vinnie Tesla
Art by Erosarts





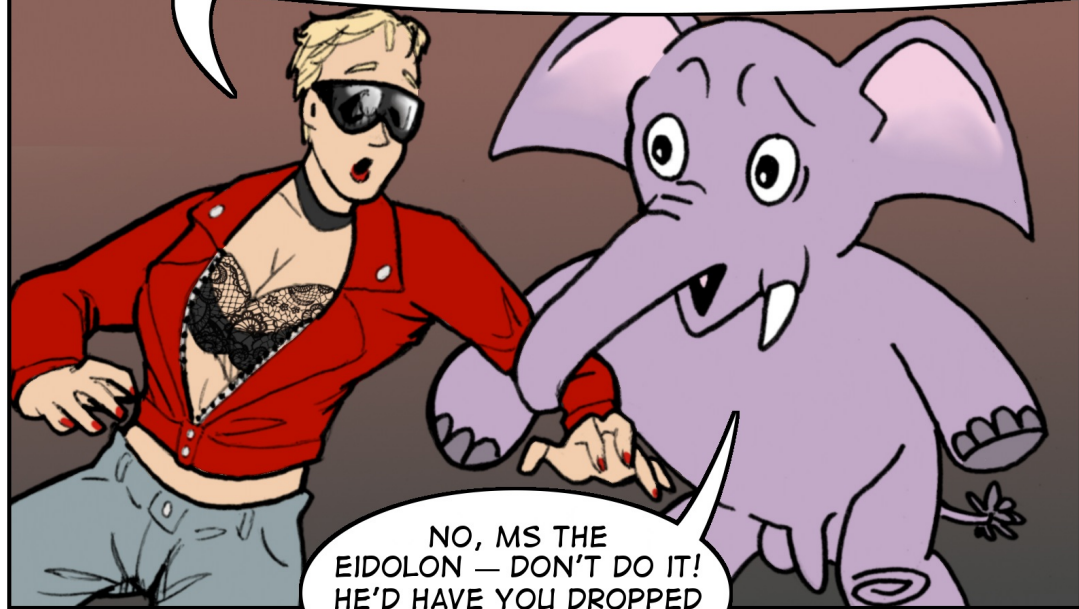
THAT WAS AMAZING! BUT THIS COULD BE A PROBLEM!

OH?

MAYOR MUNKY DOES NOT LIKE STIFFIES ONE LITTLE BIT. HE WAS ALWAYS A LITTLE... INTENSE... ON THE SUBJECT, BUT LATELY HE'S BEEN SENDING CLEANUP™ SQUADS OUT ONTO THE WEB TO FIND SEXY STUFF AND...ELIMINATE IT!



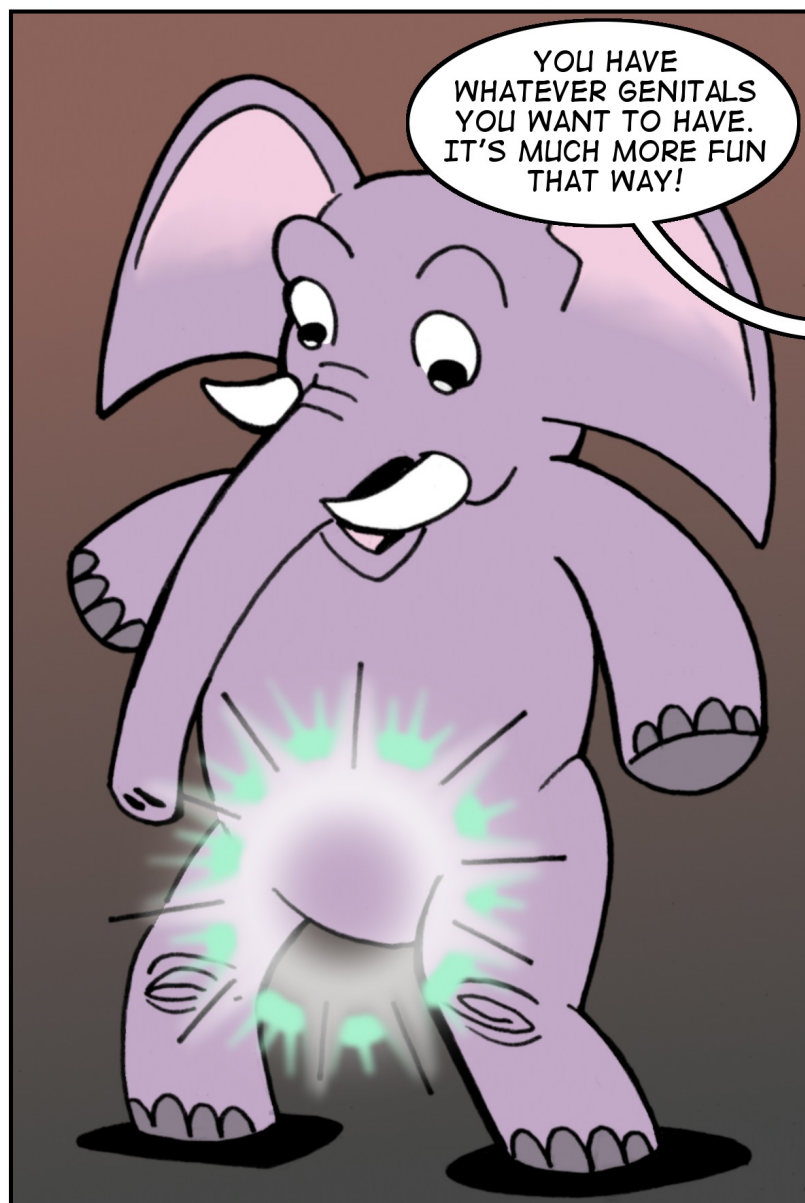
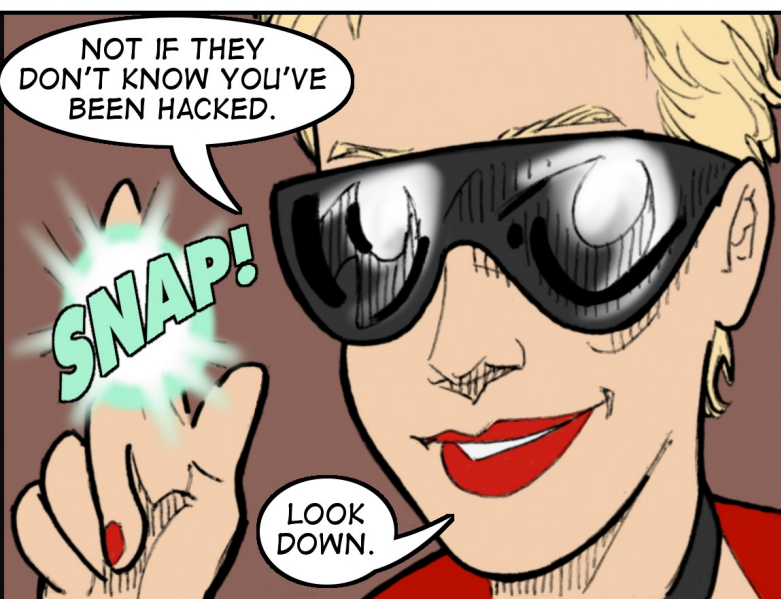
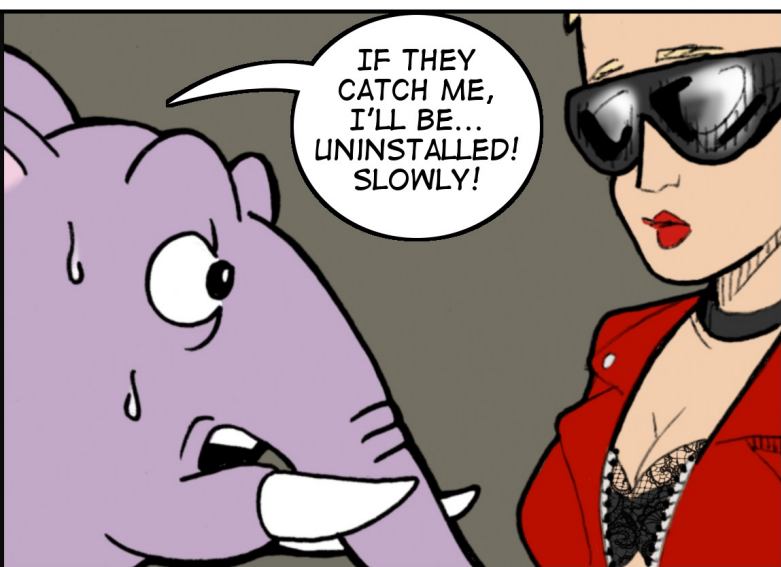
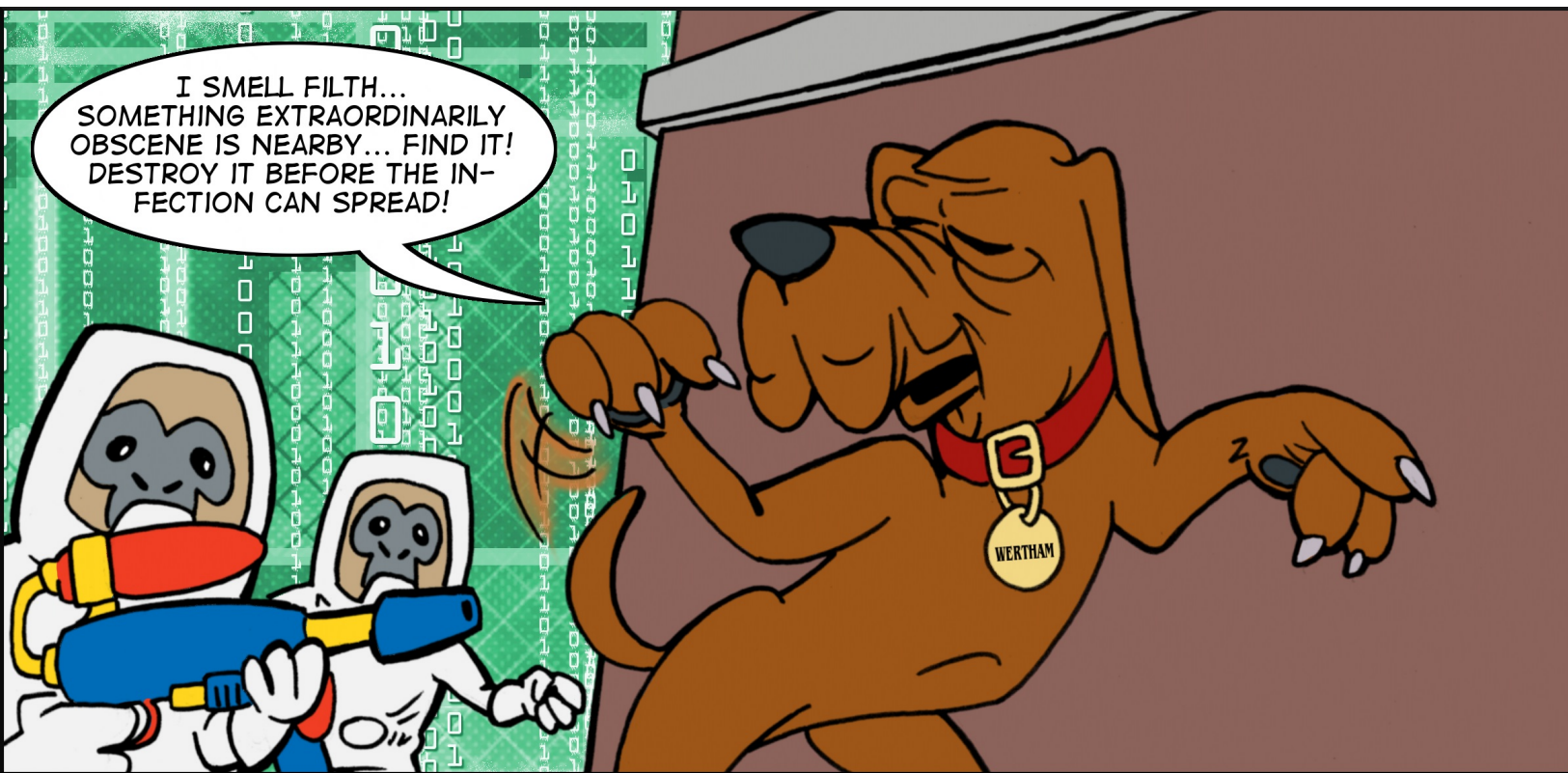
THAT'S NOT CLEAN — IT'S JUST MEAN! JUST BECAUSE HE DOESN'T LIKE SEX DOESN'T MEAN HE GETS TO RUIN IT FOR OTHER PEOPLE! I'M GOING TO GO GIVE HIM A PIECE OF MY MIND!

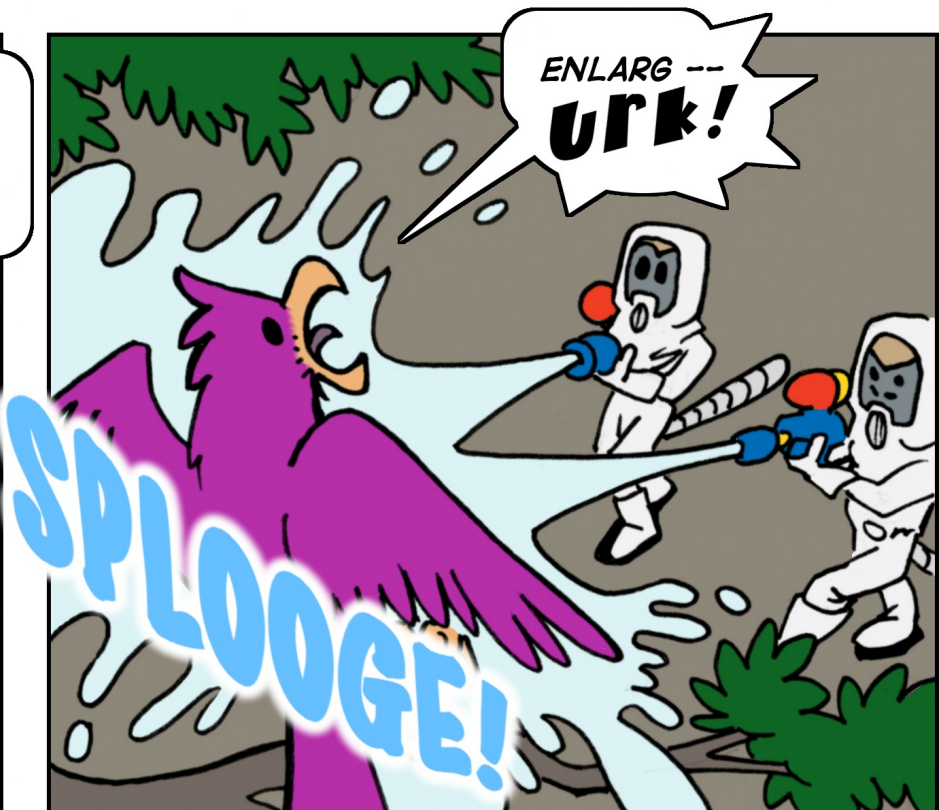
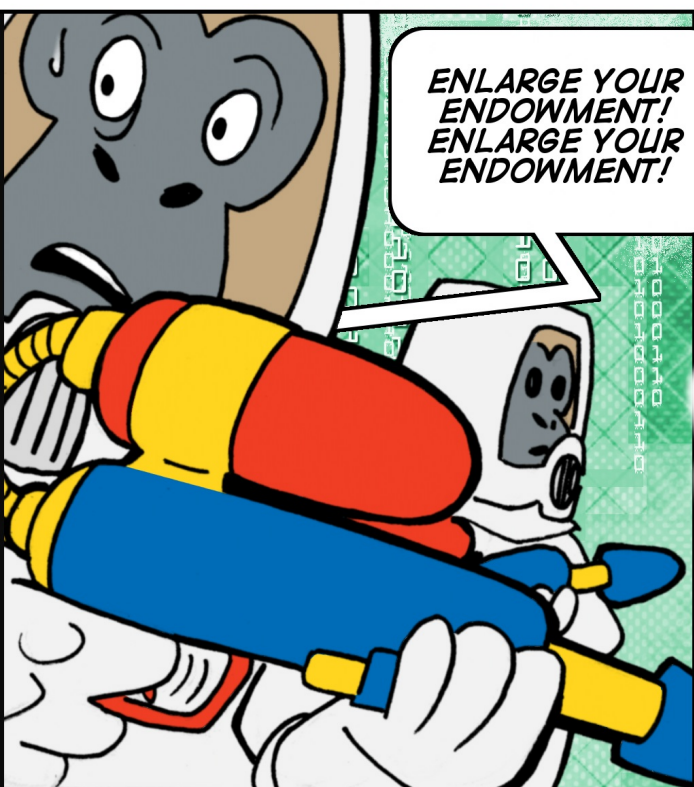
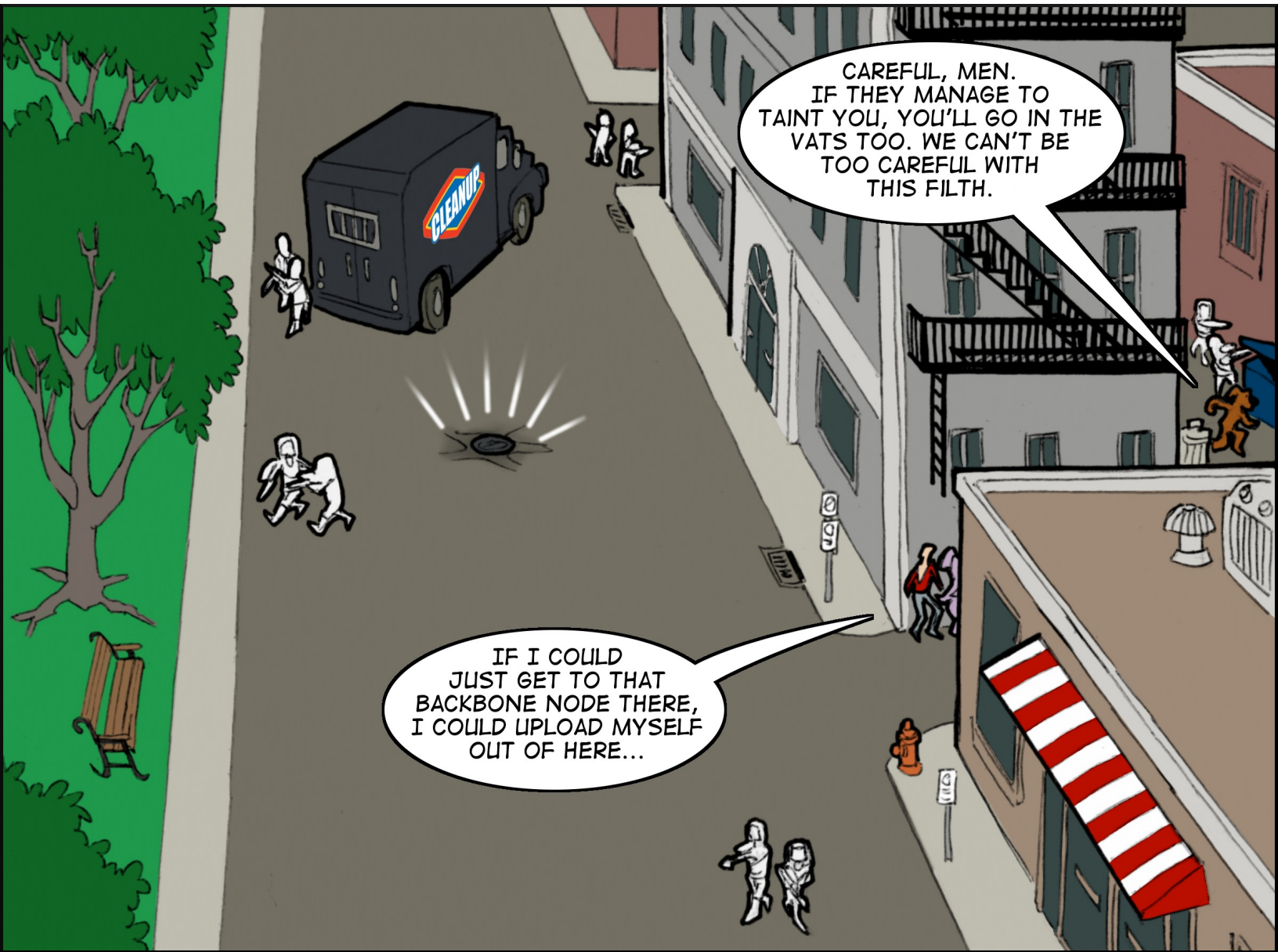


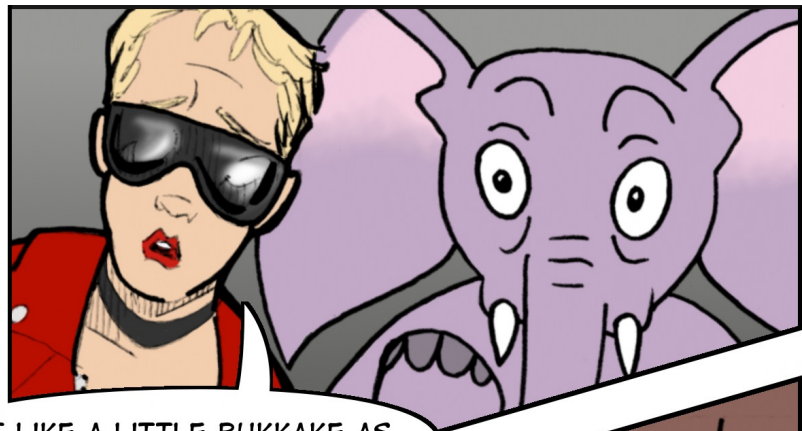
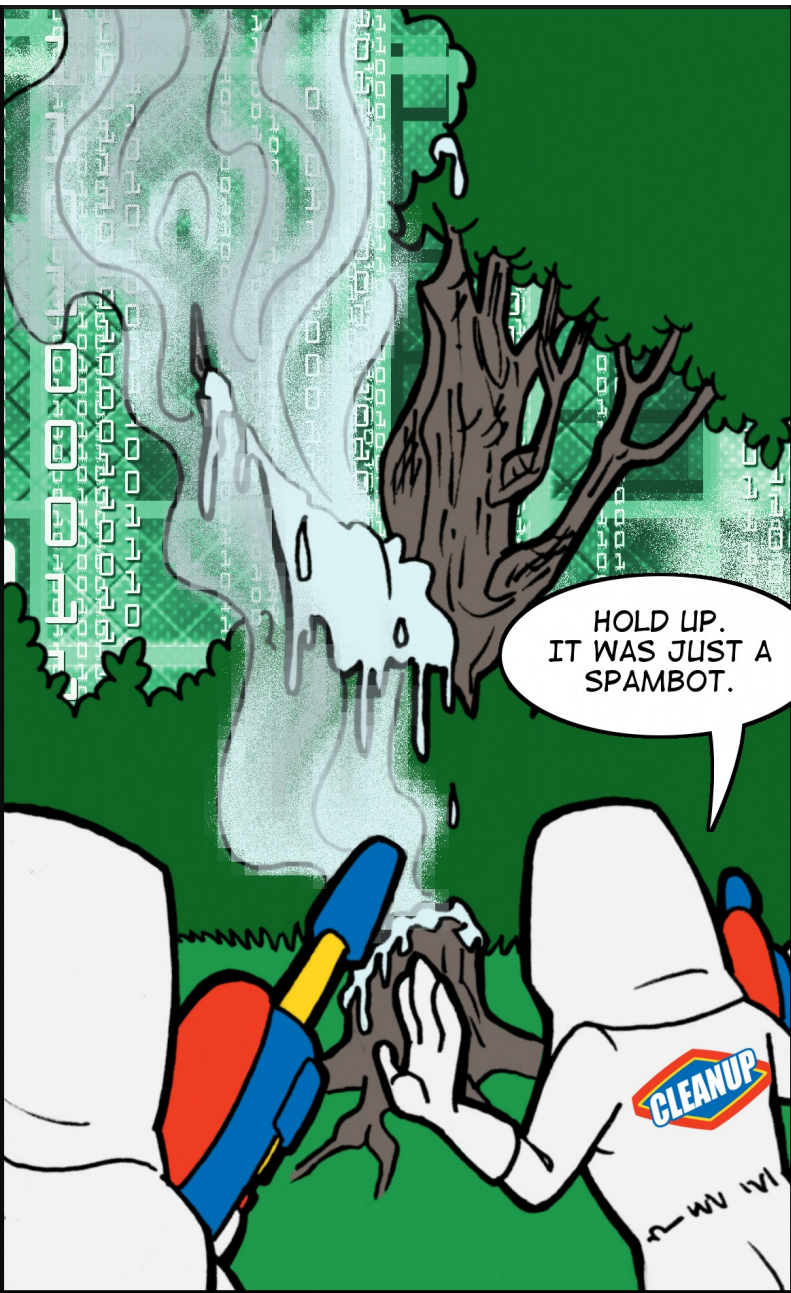
NO, MS THE EIDOLON — DON'T DO IT! HE'D HAVE YOU DROPPED IN A VAT OF PURE CLEANUP™!

<GASP!>

HERE THEY COME NOW!

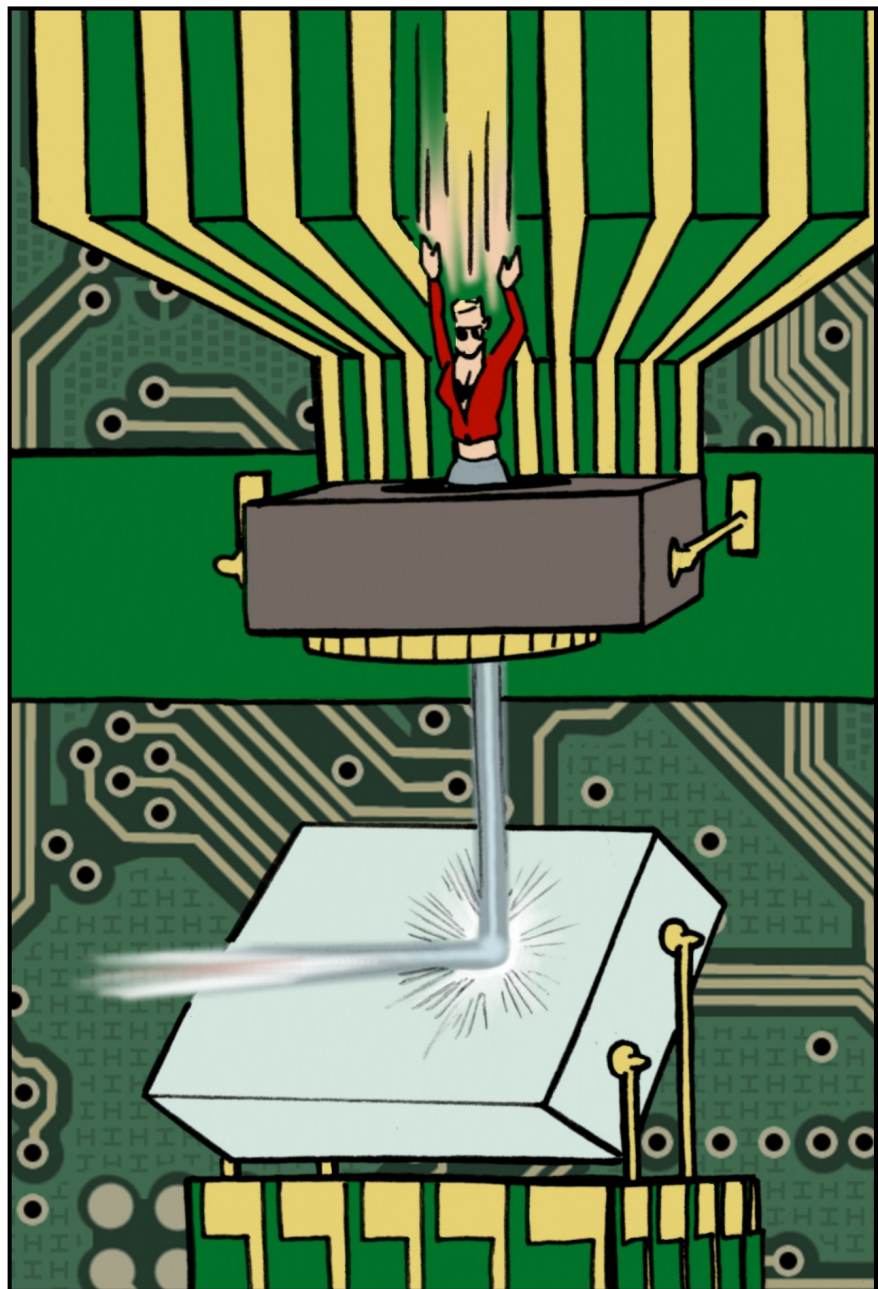
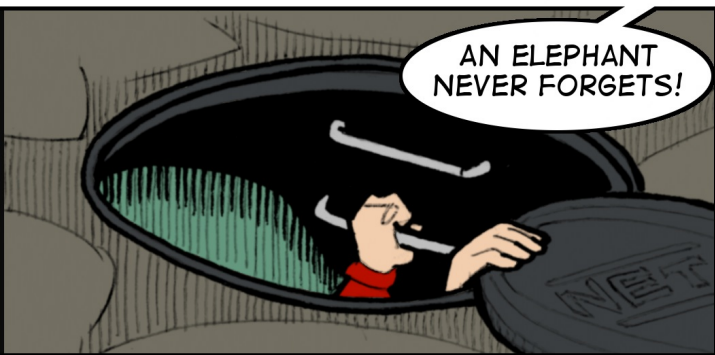
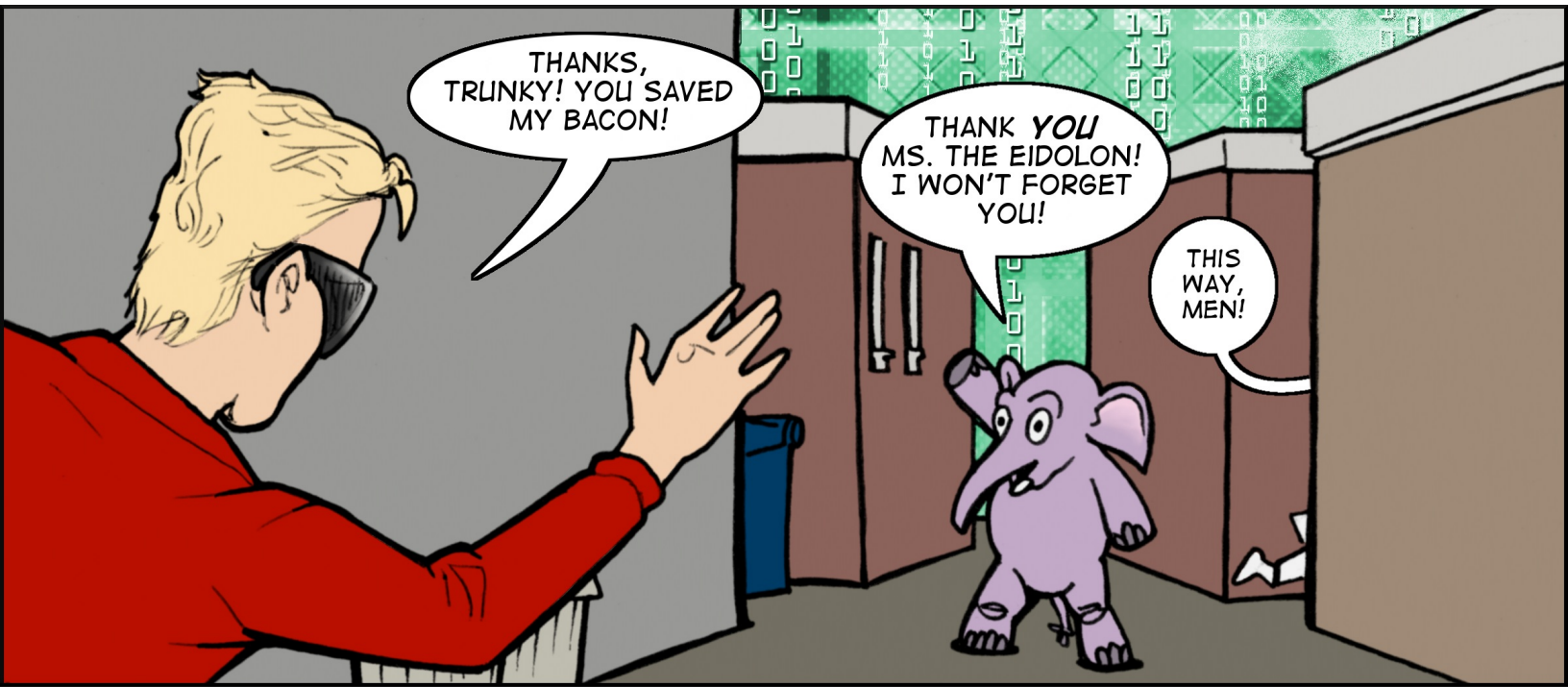


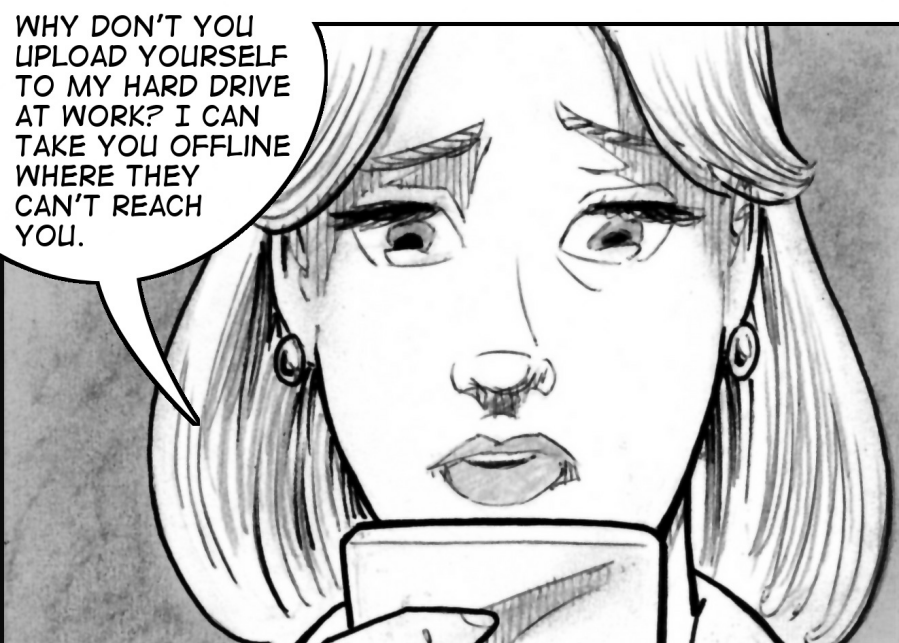




I LIKE A LITTLE BUKKAKE AS MUCH AS THE NEXT GIRL* BUT THAT LOOKS LIKE NO FUN AT ALL.









SO YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HIDE OUT UNTIL THEY GET BORED?

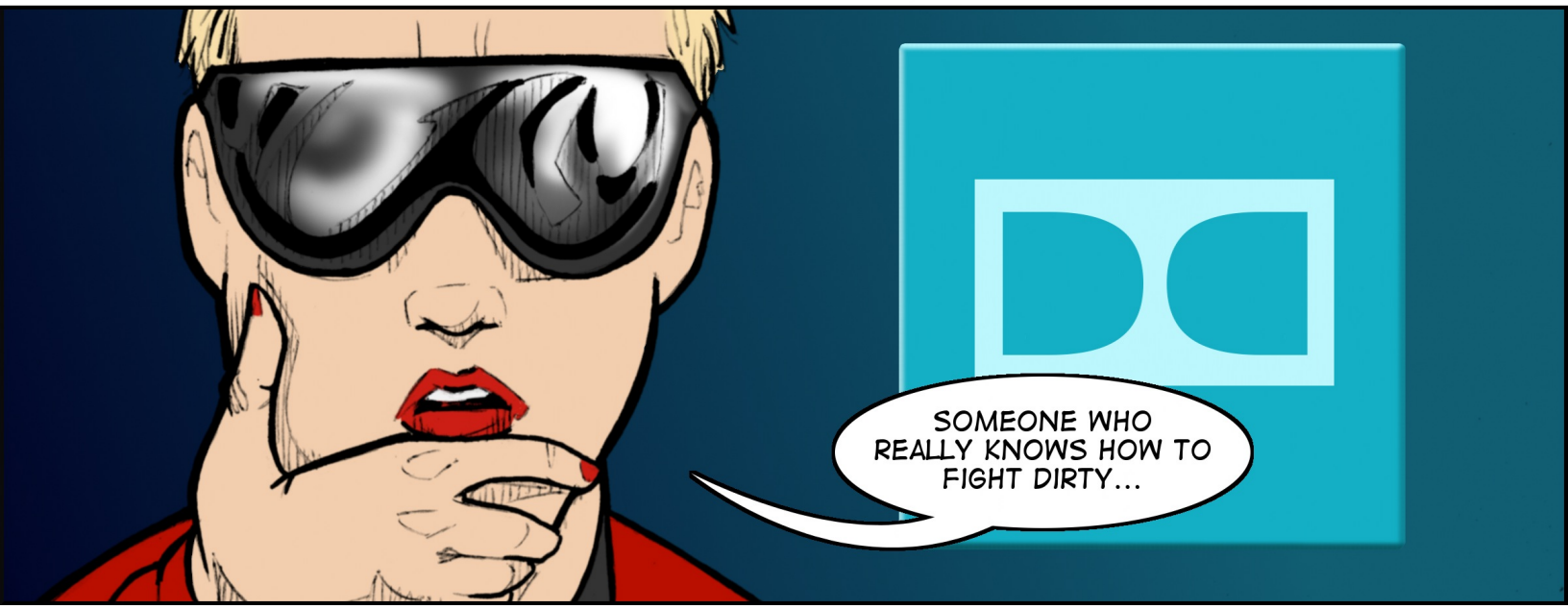
NAH, IMMA BRING THE FIGHT TO THEM.

BEFORE WE PARTED, TRUNKY GAVE ME THE KEYS TO A BACKDOOR INTO MUNKYTOWN. NOW I JUST NEED TO FIND SOME MEATPEOPLE TO DO MY DIRTY WORK.



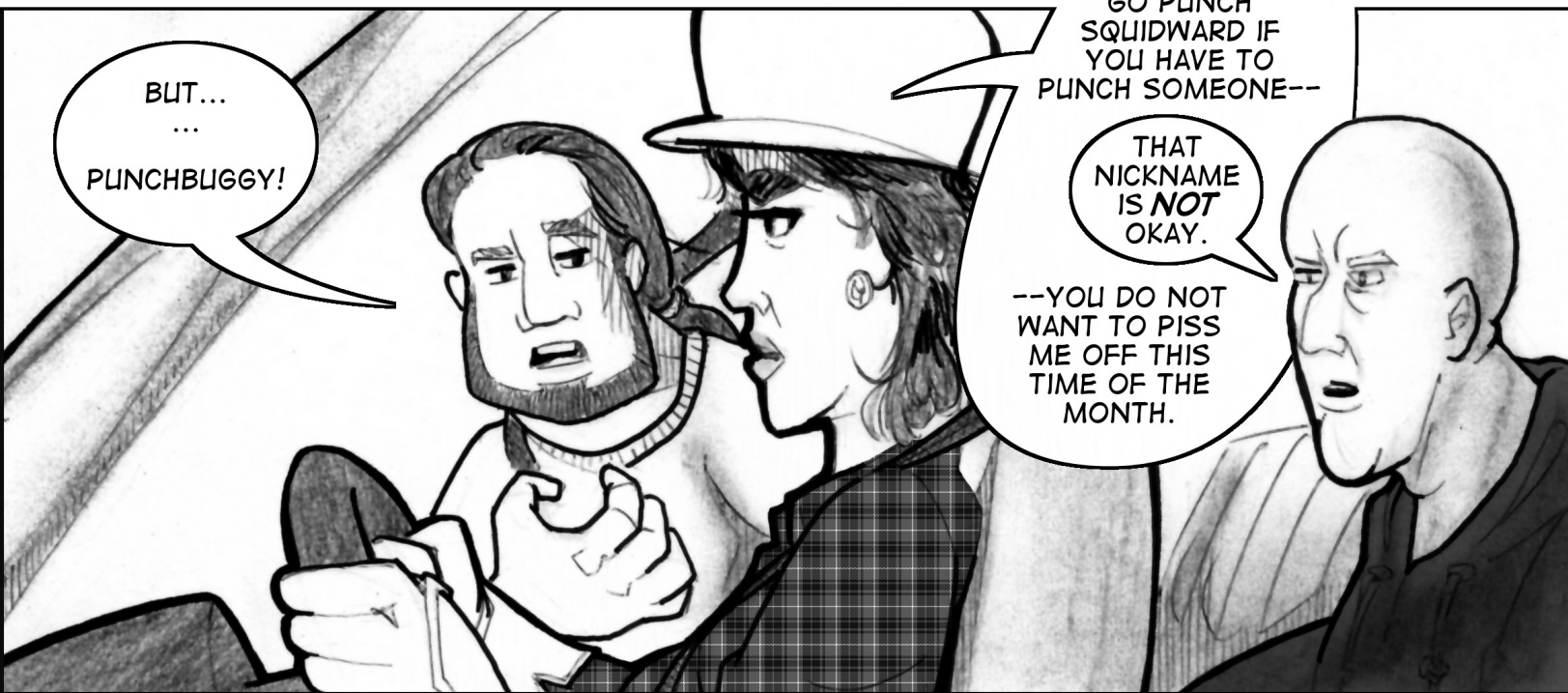
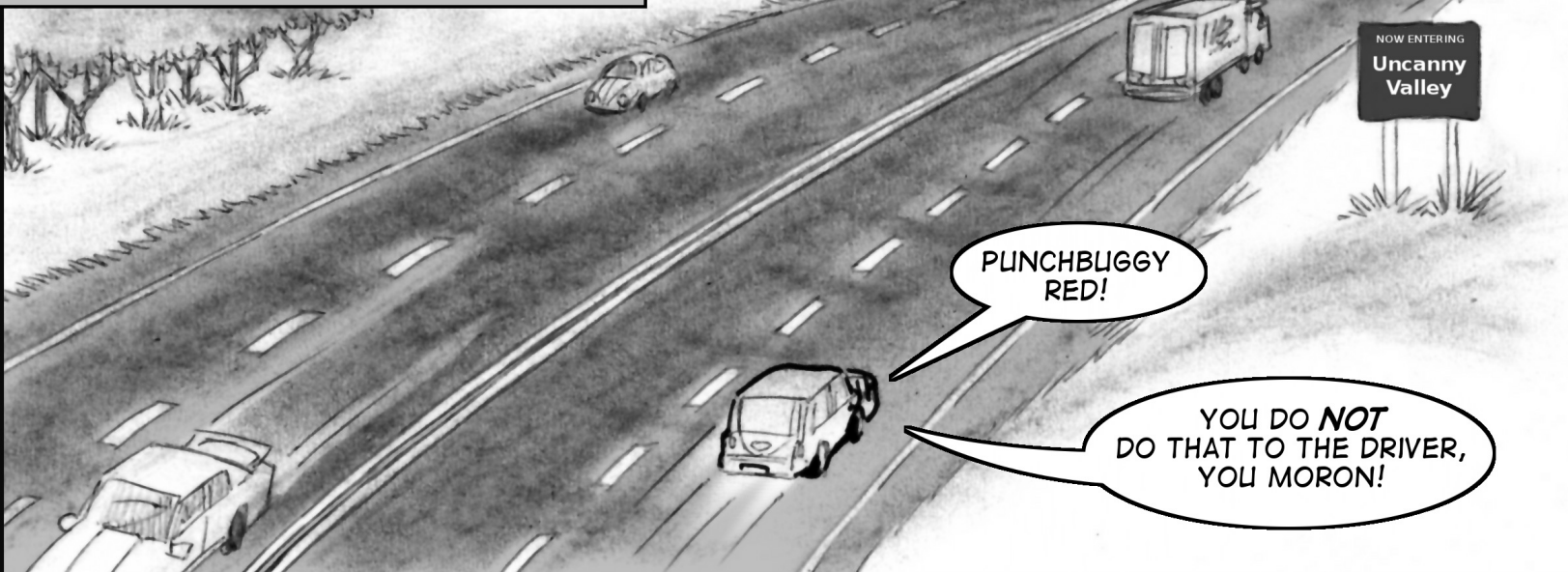
I COULD HELP!

NOT FOR THIS--YOU'RE ALREADY CONNECTED TO ME, AND TO MUNKYTOWN TOO. WE NEED SOMEONE OUT OF THE BLUE, SOMEONE TECH SAVVY...



SOMEONE WHO REALLY KNOWS HOW TO FIGHT DIRTY...

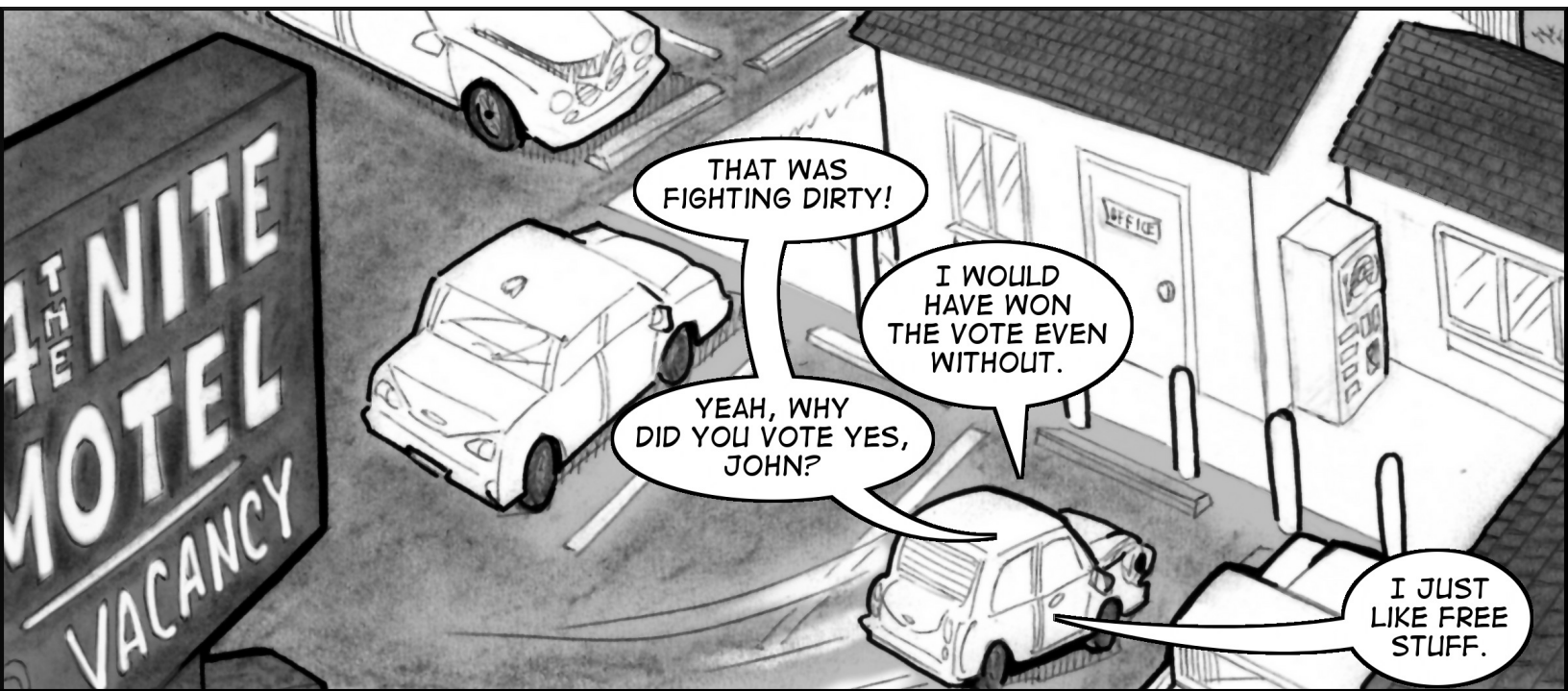
ONE MONTH LATER AND THREE MILES TO THE WEST, THE MONSTERS OF SCIENCE ARE NEARING THEIR DESTINATION.

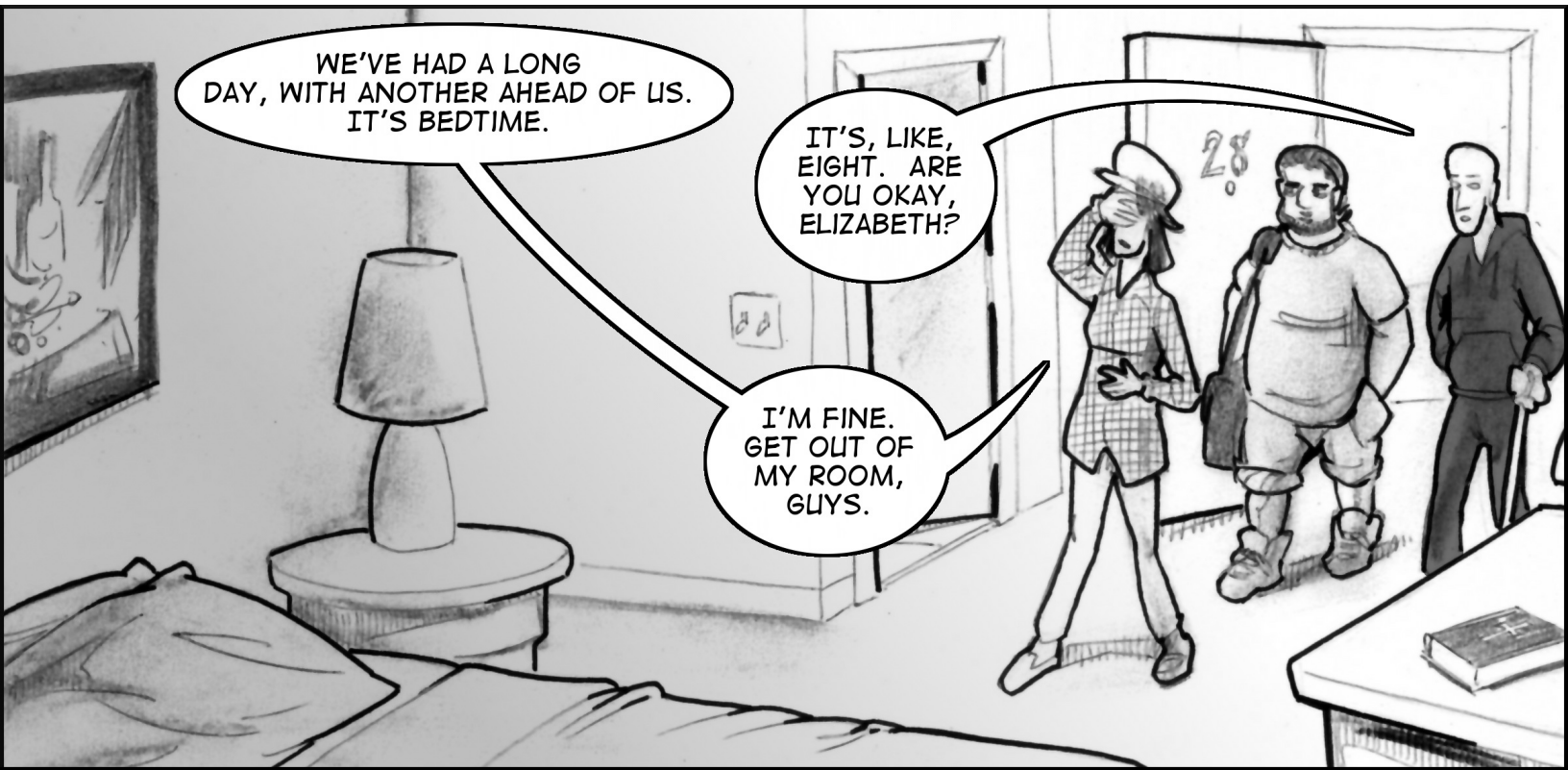


WHY ARE YOU BEING SUCH A CRANKYPANTS? IT'S A BEAUTIFUL EVENING, YOU'RE OUT FOR A DRIVE IN YOUR CLASSIC CAR-LIKE OBJECT WITH YOUR BEST BUDS... AND LOOK AT THAT GORGEOUS SUNSET!









WE'VE HAD A LONG DAY, WITH ANOTHER AHEAD OF US. IT'S BEDTIME.

IT'S, LIKE, EIGHT. ARE YOU OKAY, ELIZABETH?

I'M FINE. GET OUT OF MY ROOM, GUYS.



ARE YOU COMING DOWN WITH SOMETHING? CAN I GET YOU SOME IBU? JUICE?

I AM FINE! I JUST NEED A LITTLE PRI-- AUGH!



ELIZABETH! WHAT DO YOU NEED? SHOULD WE CALL AN AMBULANCE?

NO, I JUST--
LURK!
ACK!

ooooooooonh!





--EM GEE, HOW MORTIFYING!!!



YOU'RE A.... WEREWOLF???

ACTUALLY, WE PREFER THE TERM LYCAN-THROPE.

I THINK I JUST INKED MY PANTS.



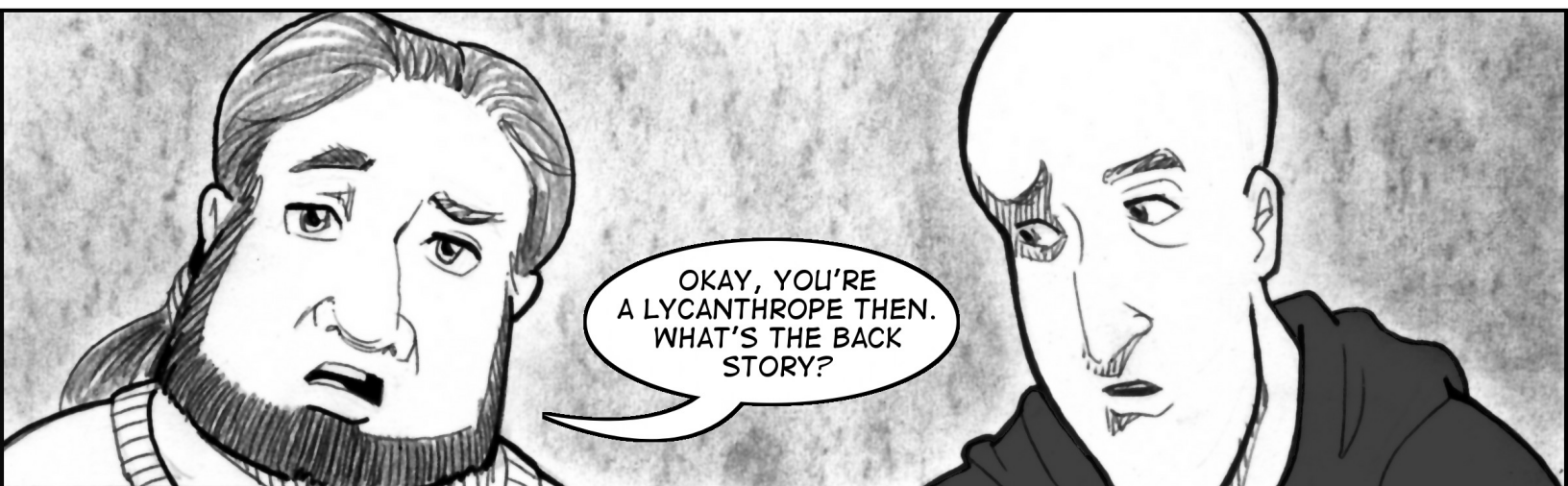
BUT AREN'T WER... LYCANTHROPES....LIKE... MAGIC?

NAH, IT'S JUST A RARE GLANDULAR CONDITION.

YEAH.

TRIGGERED BY THE FULL MOON?

OKAY.



OKAY, YOU'RE A LYCANTHROPE THEN. WHAT'S THE BACK STORY?

WHAT BACK STORY? MOM'S A LYCANTHROPE, DAD WAS A LYCANTHROPE. GROWING UP, IT WAS NBD.



THAT'S IT?



PARDON ME FOR HAVING A WELL-ADJUSTED CHILDHOOD.







HI, I'M KAT
CARTER. BIFF
SPARKLEMAN
SENT ME.



WHY
SHOULD
WE TRUST
YOU?

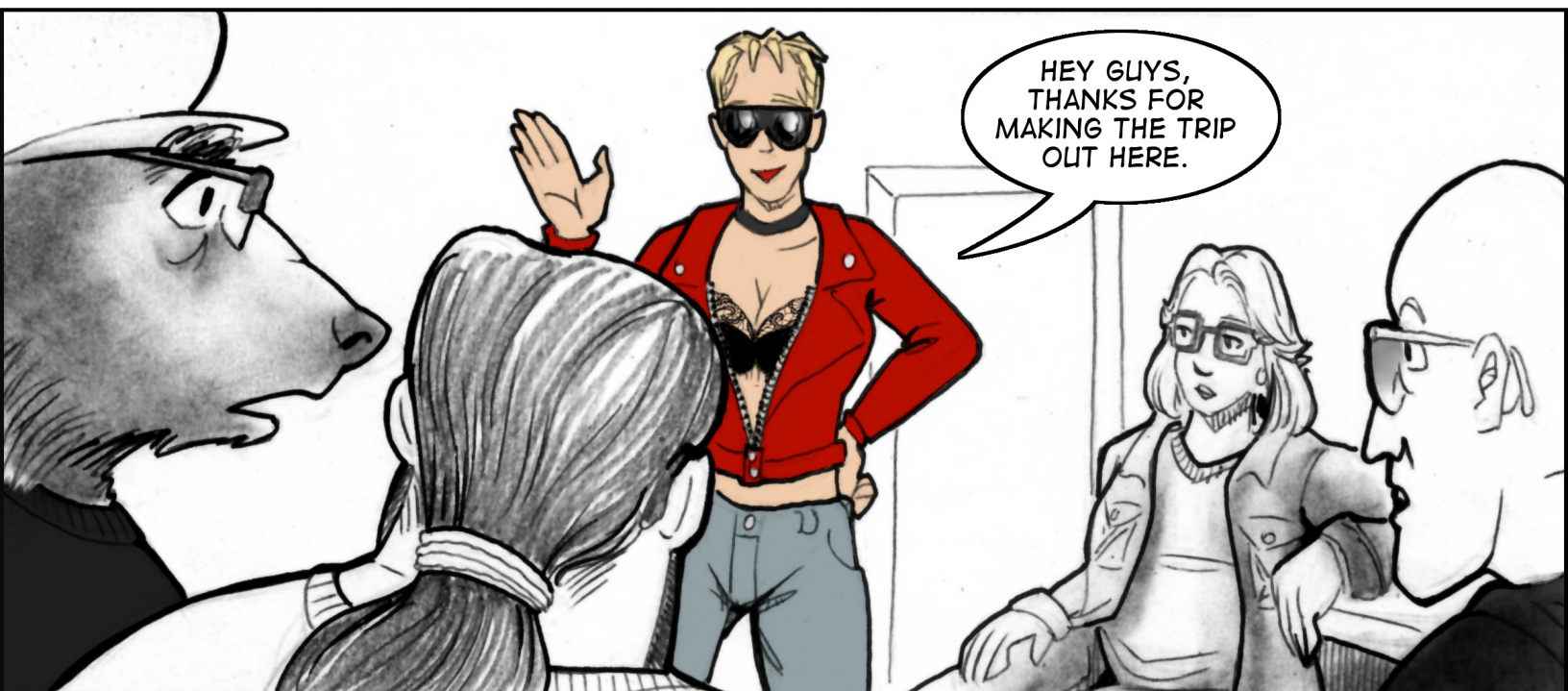
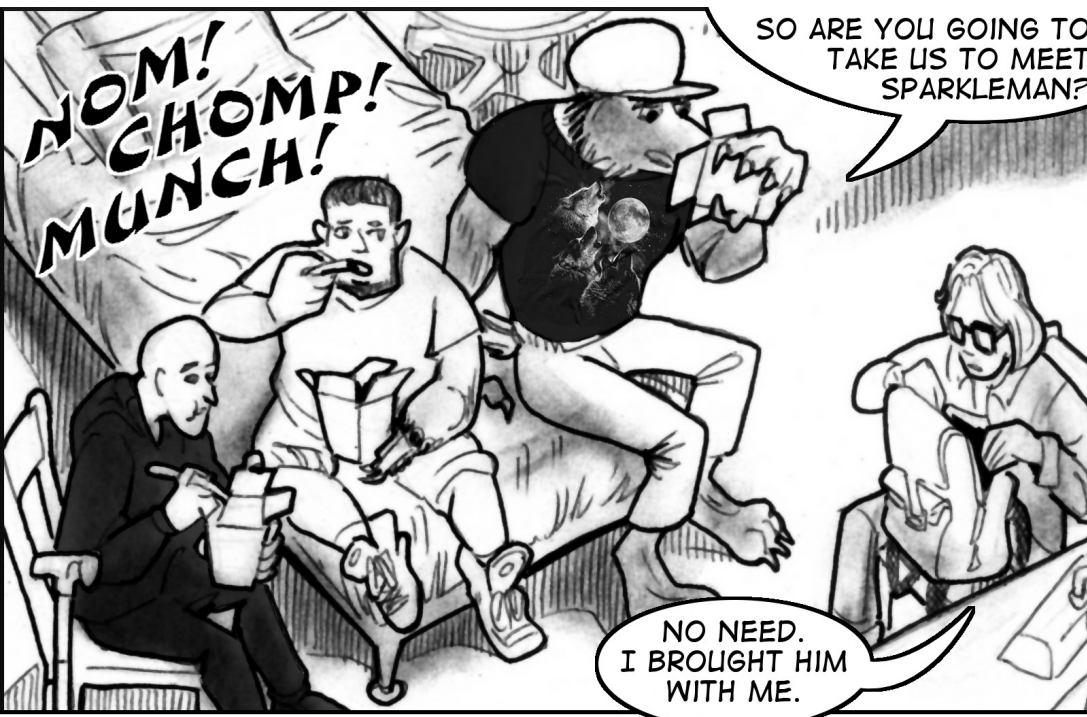
IT'S OKAY—
BIFF TOLD ME
EACH OF YOU GUYS
IS A LITTLE...
DIFFERENT.

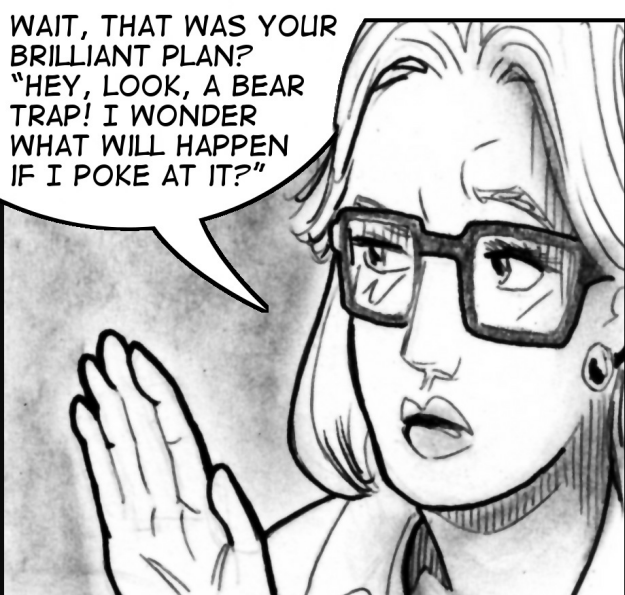
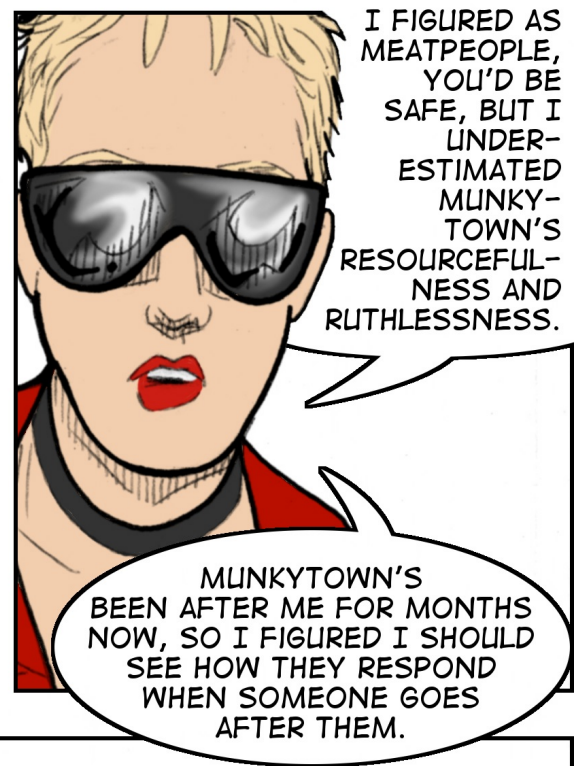
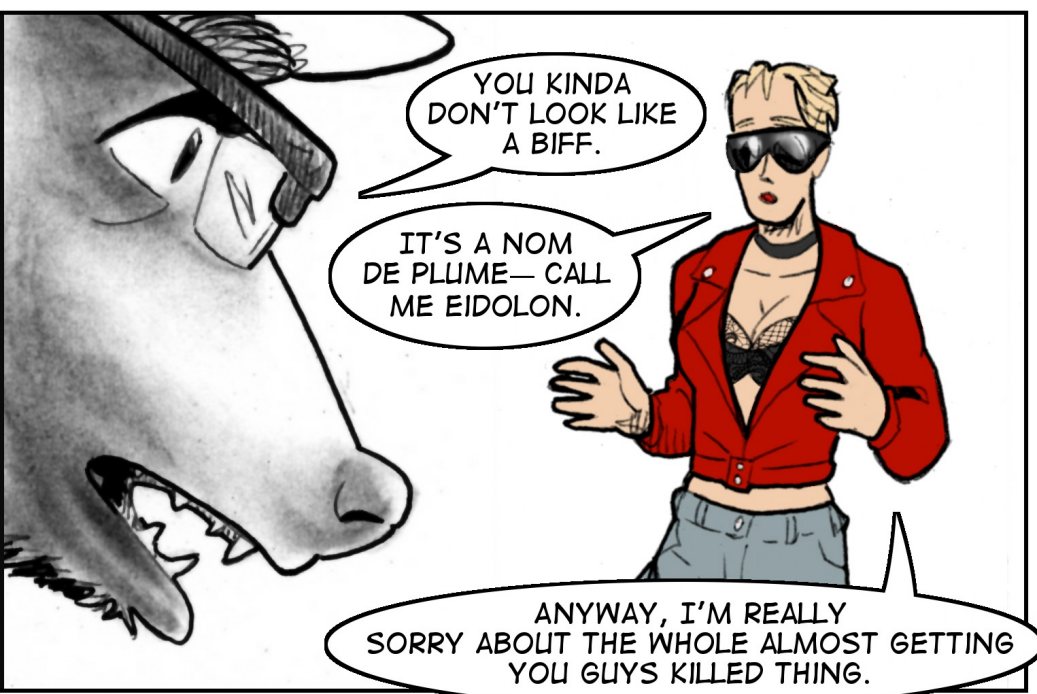
IF THAT
WEIRDO COULD
FIGURE THAT OUT
ABOUT US, SO
COULD MUNKYTOWN.

I BROUGHT
TAKEOUT.

YOU
ARE OUR
FUCKING
HERO!



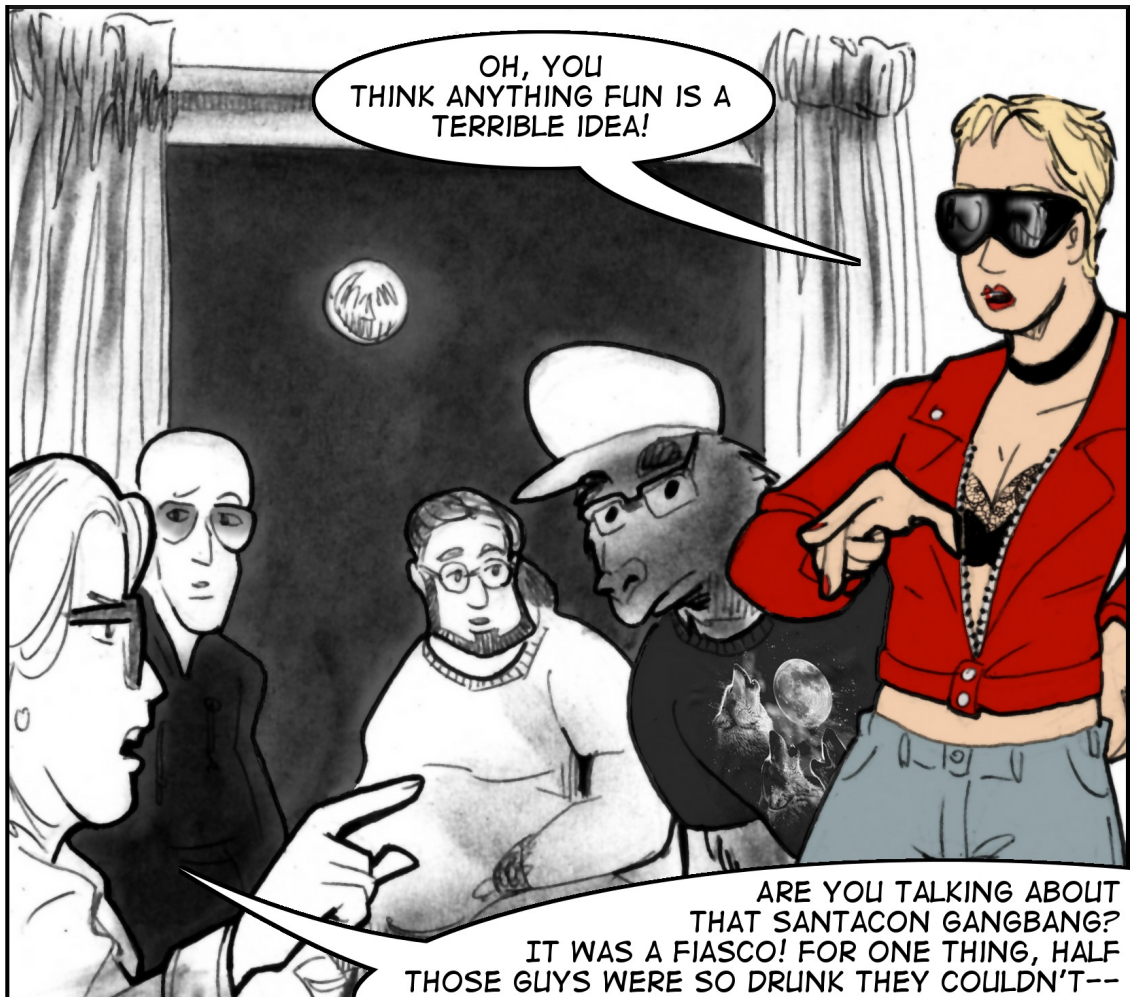




THAT'S AN INCREDIBLY
TERRIBLE IDEA! IF YOU HAD
JUST ASKED ME FIRST, I
COULD HAVE TOLD YOU JUST
HOW MUNKYTOWN WAS
GOING TO REACT!

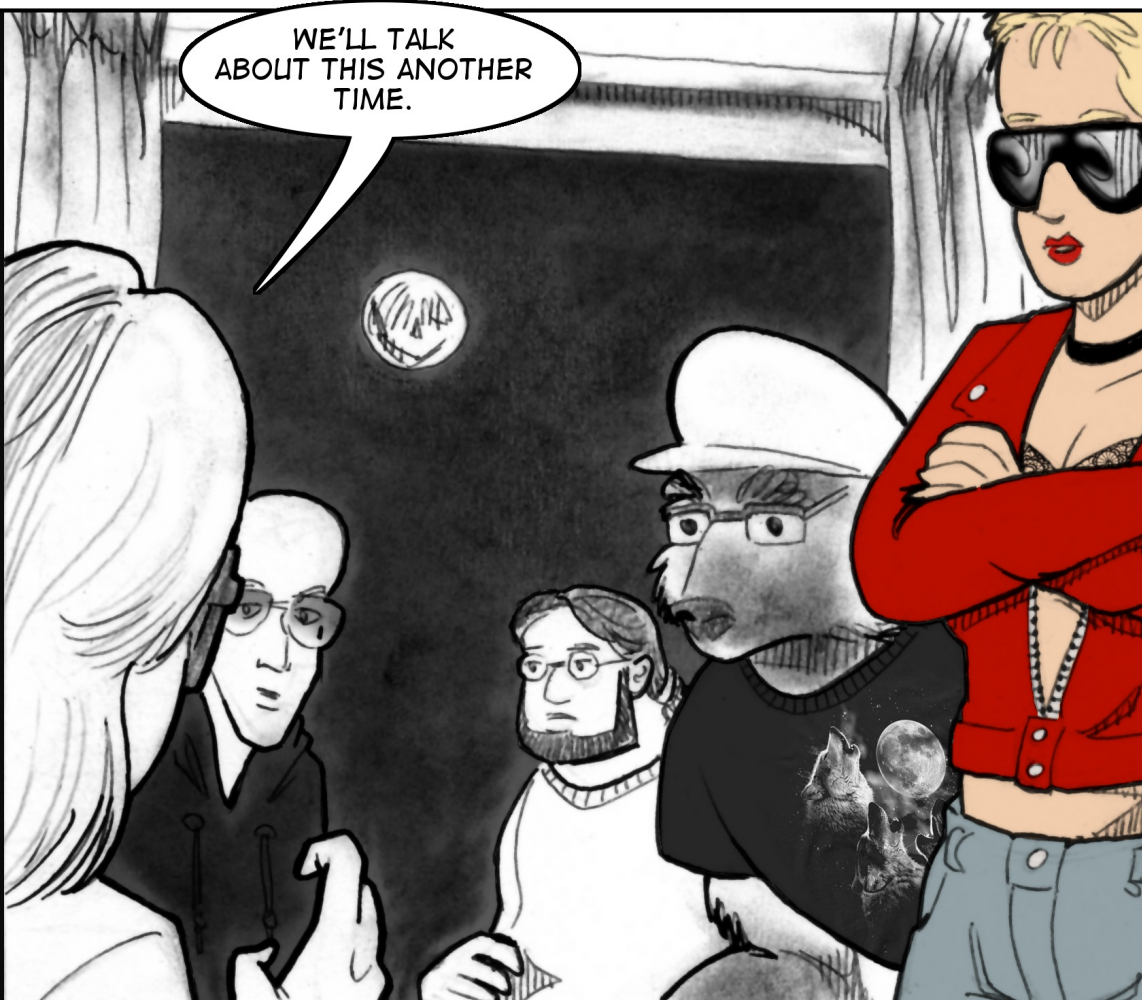


OH, YOU
THINK ANYTHING FUN IS A
TERRIBLE IDEA!



ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT
THAT SANTA CON GANGBANG?
IT WAS A FIASCO! FOR ONE THING, HALF
THOSE GUYS WERE SO DRUNK THEY COULDN'T--

WE'LL TALK
ABOUT THIS ANOTHER
TIME.



WAIT,
HOW WOULD YOU
HAVE KNOWN HOW
MUNKYTOWN WOULD
REACT?



I... UH... I DESIGNED
MUNKYTOWN'S PORN FILTER.
I TRIED TO TELL MY BOSS
IT WASN'T READY TO BE
DEPLOYED YET!



THAT'S GREAT!
THEN YOU KNOW EXACTLY
WHAT IT'S GOING TO
DO NEXT!

NOT EXACTLY, NO.
IT'S A NEURAL
NET— IT'S
DESIGNED TO
LEARN AND
GROW IN
RESPONSE
TO NEW
STIMULI.

WELL,
APPROXIMATELY
THEN.



ESCALATE.



DID THAT
ALREADY.

THEN IT'LL ESCALATE SOME MORE. THERE
IS NO BACKSTOP BUILT INTO THE SYSTEM.
IT WILL LOOK FOR ANYTHING IT CAN DO
TO PREVENT MORE STUFF LIKE
YOUR WEINERBIRD PRANK.





WE NEED MORE DATA TO BE EFFECTIVE... IS THERE ANY WE CAN FIND OUT ABOUT WHAT THEY MIGHT BE PLANNING?



ACTUALLY, I KNOW A GUY... THE TRUNKY FOR THE GNOSIS CAMPUS CELL IS... YOU COULD SAY HE'S A FRIEND OF MINE. WE COULD HEAD BACK OVER THERE AND HAVE A CHAT WITH HIM.



THEY'RE ALL PARTS OF ONE BIG PROGRAM! HOW CAN YOU GET ONE PART TO TELL ON THE OTHERS?



I CAN BE VERY PERSUASIVE.



THE NEXT MORNING...

Pleasant
Prairie

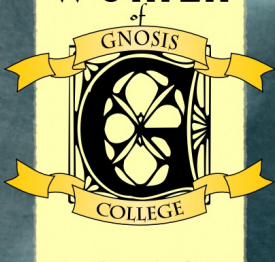
47

WOO-HOO!
ROAD TRIP!

I HATE
SMALL
CARS.



WOMEN



FROM THEN ON,
THERE WAS THAT
ONE, PARTICULAR
VISION OF LIZ
THAT WOULD FOR-
EVER HAUNT
VIZ'S DREAMS.

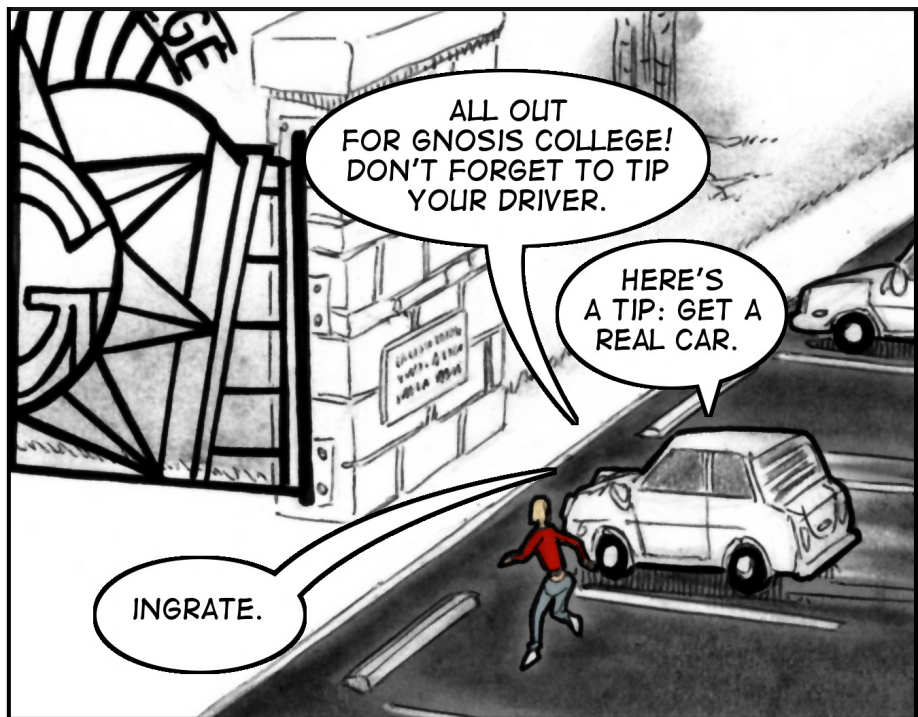




THE EIDOLON INITIATIVE

CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS

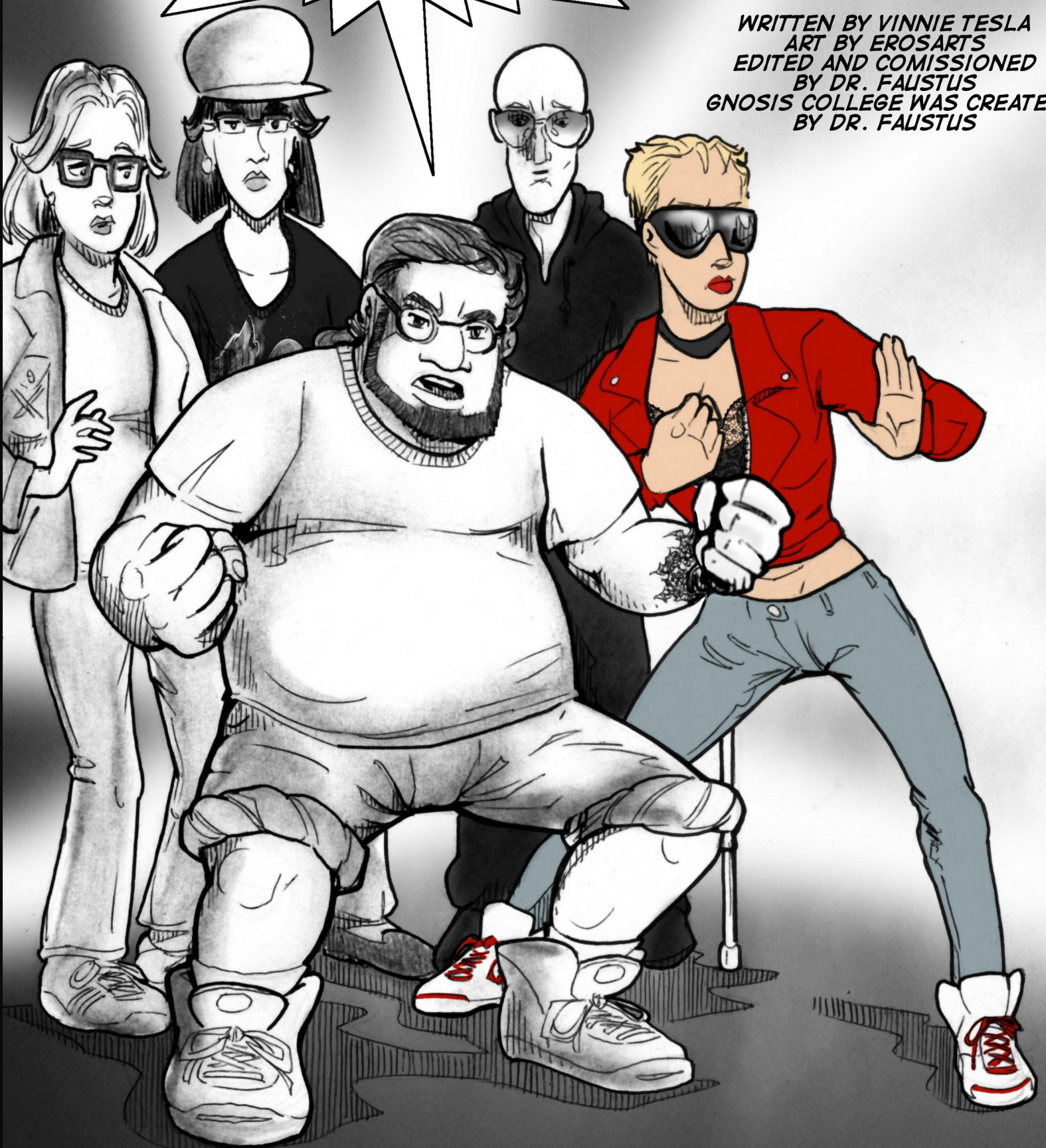




**POSE AS A TEAM,
'CAUSE SHIT
JUST GOT REAL!**

**"EIDOLON INITIATIVE"
CHAPTER 7**

**WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ART BY EROSARTS
EDITED AND COMISSIONED
BY DR. FAUSTUS
GNOSIS COLLEGE WAS CREATED
BY DR. FAUSTUS**









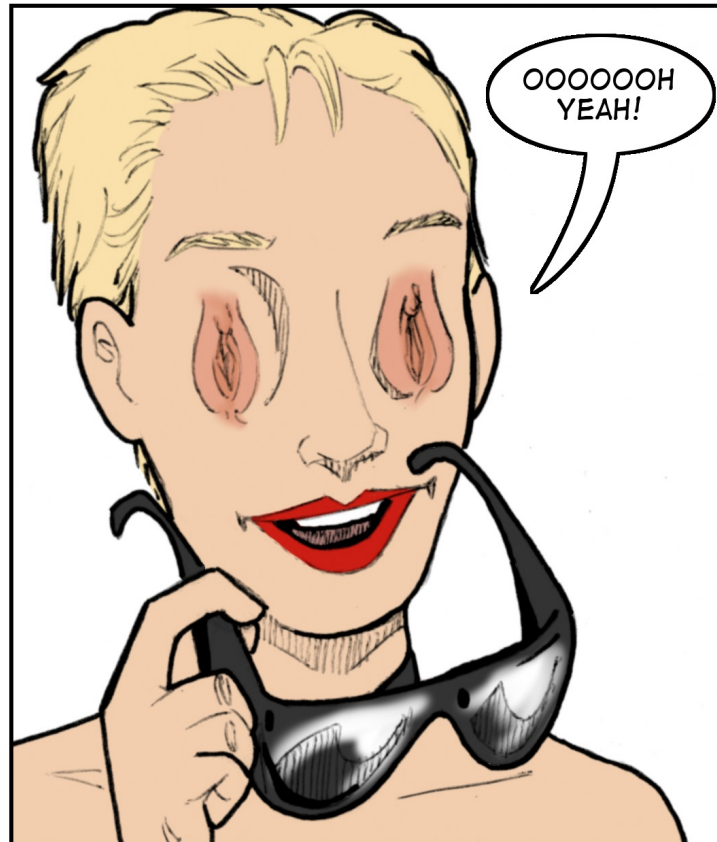
LOOKS LIKE IMMA
HAVE TO BREAK OUT
THE BIG GUNS
HERE...



BRING
IT ON!

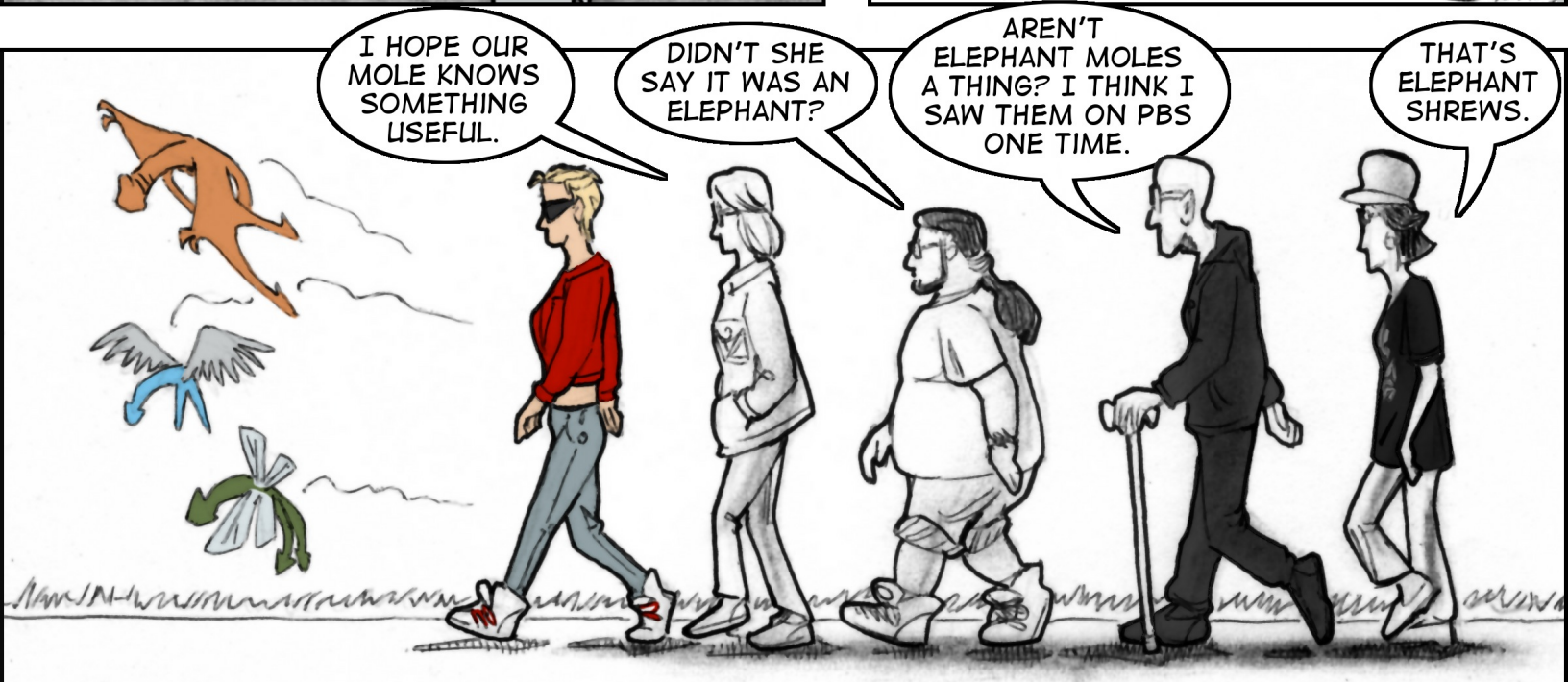
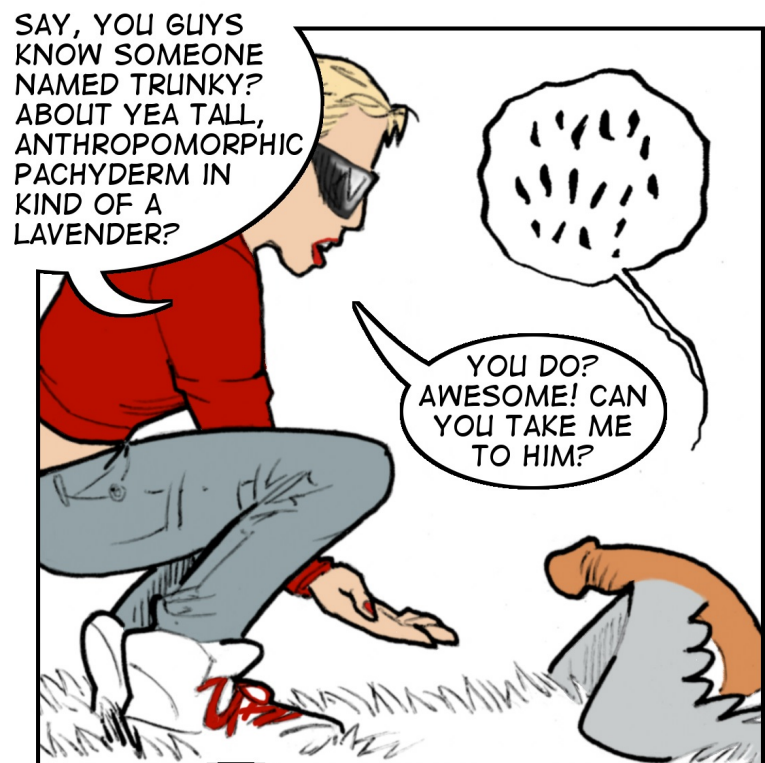


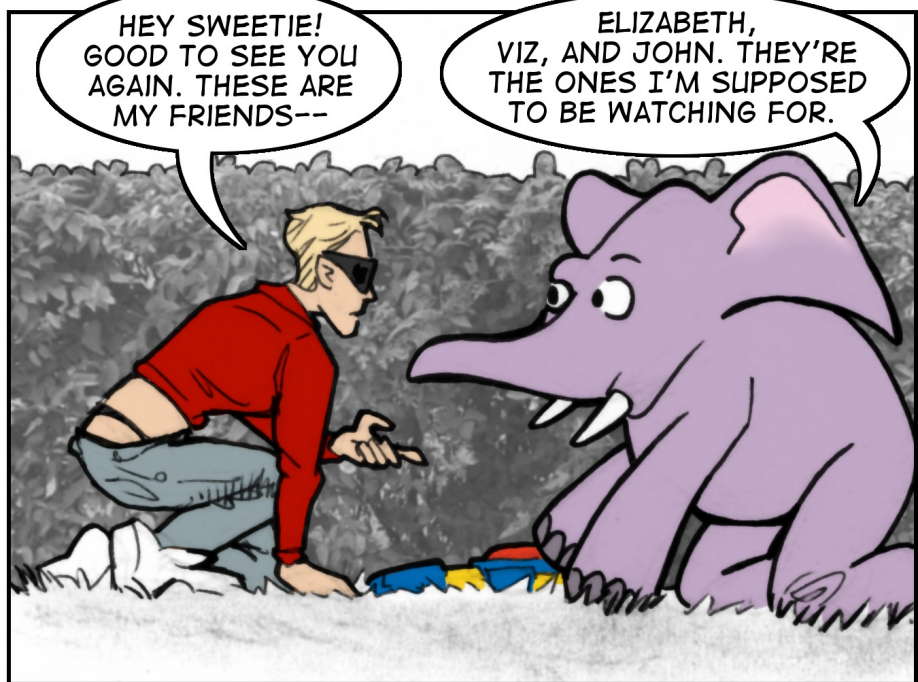
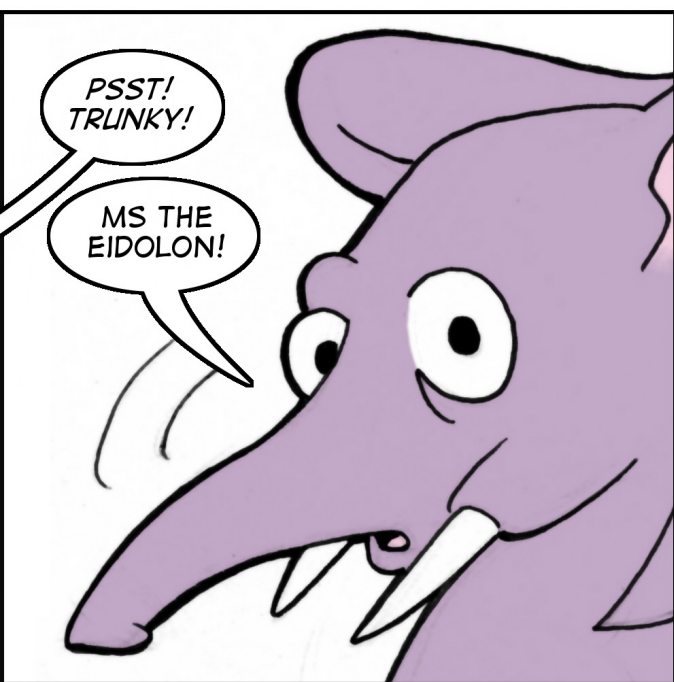
OOOOOOH
YEAH!

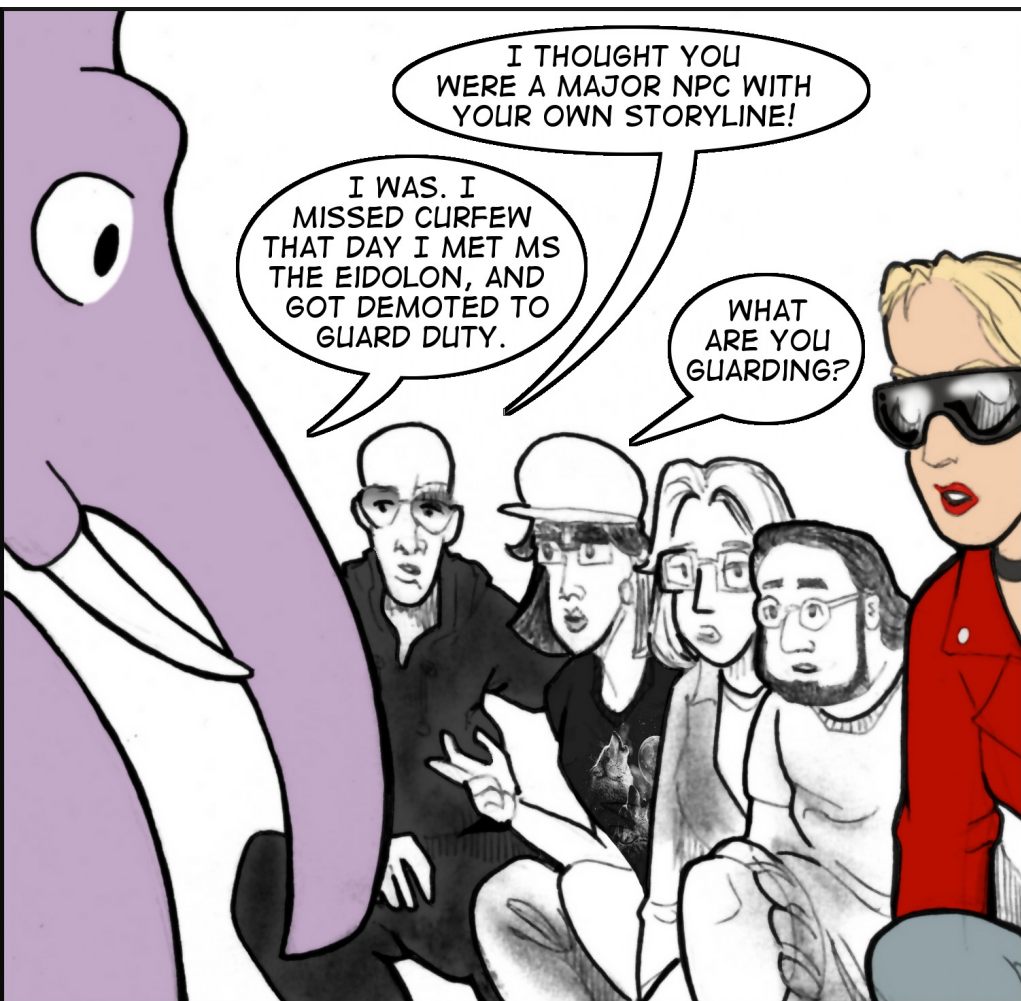


HEY! NEW
DOG RATES.





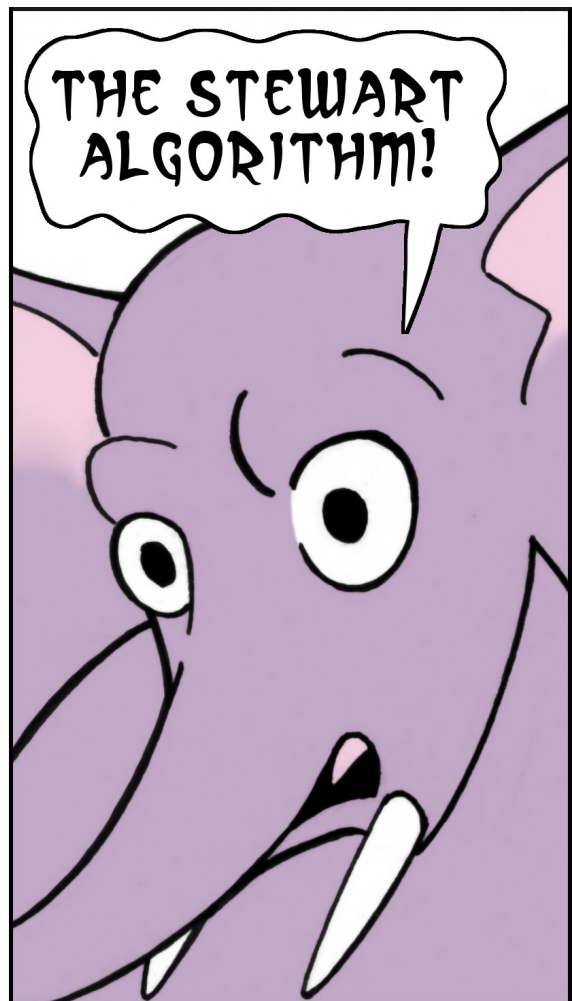




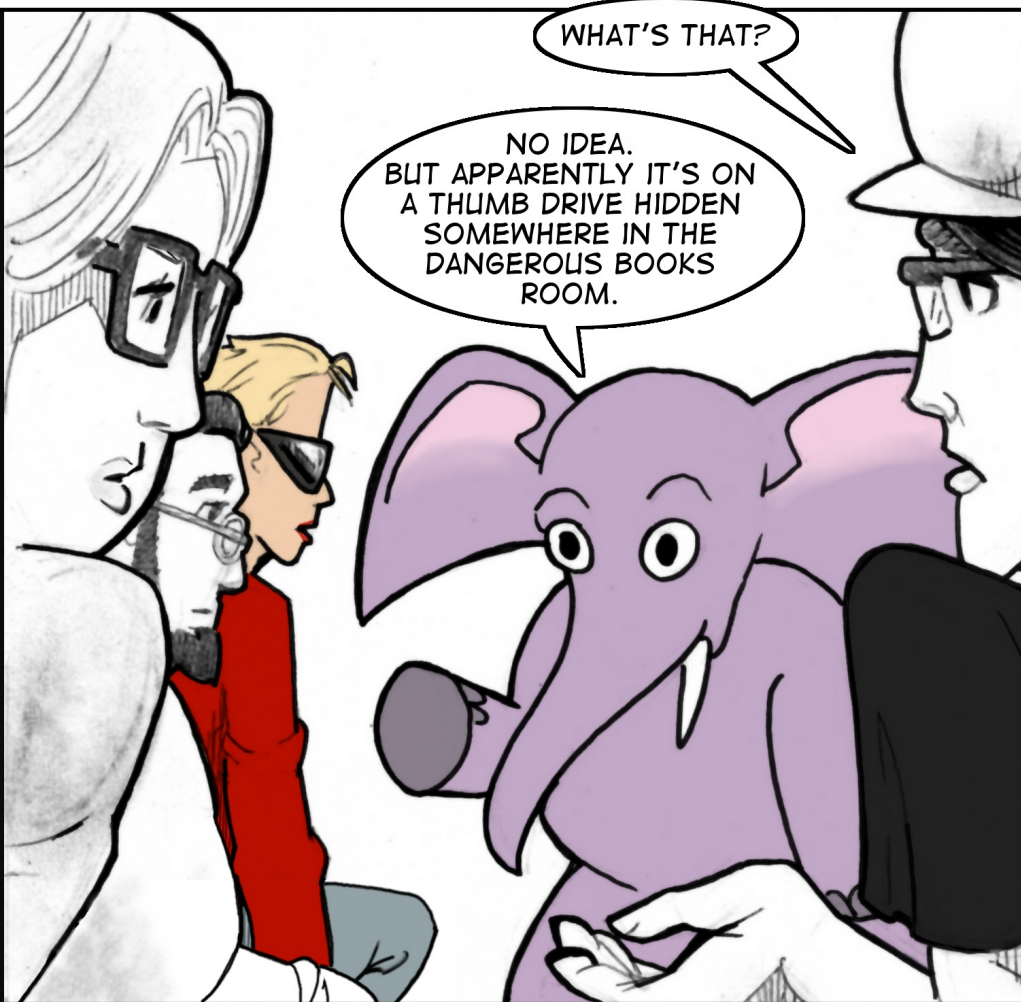
I THOUGHT YOU WERE A MAJOR NPC WITH YOUR OWN STORYLINE!

I WAS. I MISSED CURFEW THAT DAY I MET MS THE EIDOLON, AND GOT DEMOTED TO GUARD DUTY.

WHAT ARE YOU GUARDING?



THE STEWART ALGORITHM!



WHAT'S THAT?

NO IDEA. BUT APPARENTLY IT'S ON A THUMB DRIVE HIDDEN SOMEWHERE IN THE DANGEROUS BOOKS ROOM.



I HAVE A GUESS WHAT TRUNKY MIGHT BE TALKING ABOUT, BUT IF I'M RIGHT, IT'S PRETTY BAD.



WHEN I WAS AN
ACADEMIC RESEARCHER, I DID
PEER REVIEW FOR A VERY UNUSUAL
PAPER BY A REBECCA STEWART
AT GNOSIS.

OSTENSIBLY,
ACCELERATED ONLINE TEACHING.
BUT THE METHOD SHE DESCRIBED
COULD THEORETICALLY HAVE
OTHER USES.

WHAT WAS
IT ABOUT?

LIKE
WHAT?

IMPLANTING
THOUGHTS, IDEAS,
INTENTIONS...

MIND
CONTROL?

MAYBE. WE
TALKED TO DR.
STEWART ABOUT
WHETHER IT SHOULD
REALLY BE PUBLISHED.
SHE WAS SURPRISINGLY
ACCOMMODATING. BUT
THAT DOESN'T MEAN SHE
NECESSARILY STOPPED
RESEARCHING IT....

EVEN IF WE CAN GET INTO THE DANGEROUS BOOKS ROOM SOMEHOW, SEARCHING IT COULD TAKE WEEKS...

...WHICH IS WHY WE CHEAT.


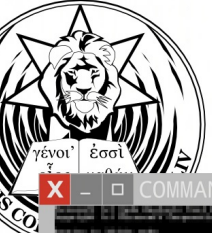
STEWART LAST SWIPE INTO THE MUSEUM ON JUNE 30TH LAST YEAR... A COUPLE DAYS BEFORE SHE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

THAT SEEMS TO HAPPEN AROUND HERE A LOT...


NO SIGN-INS ON THE DBR LOG THAT DAY, BUT... ISN'T THIS HER?

GNOSIS COLLEGE 2017

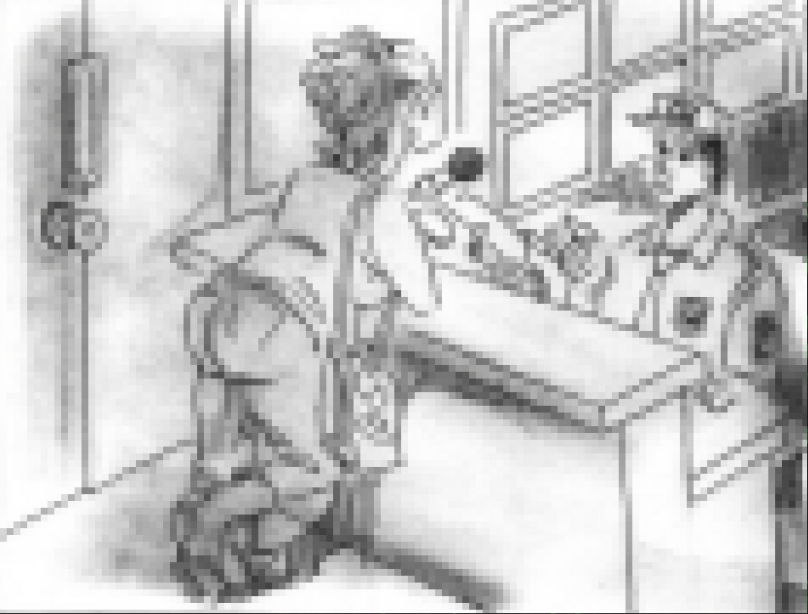
EDUCATOR
becca Stewart 453727
x: F DOB: 8/18/83



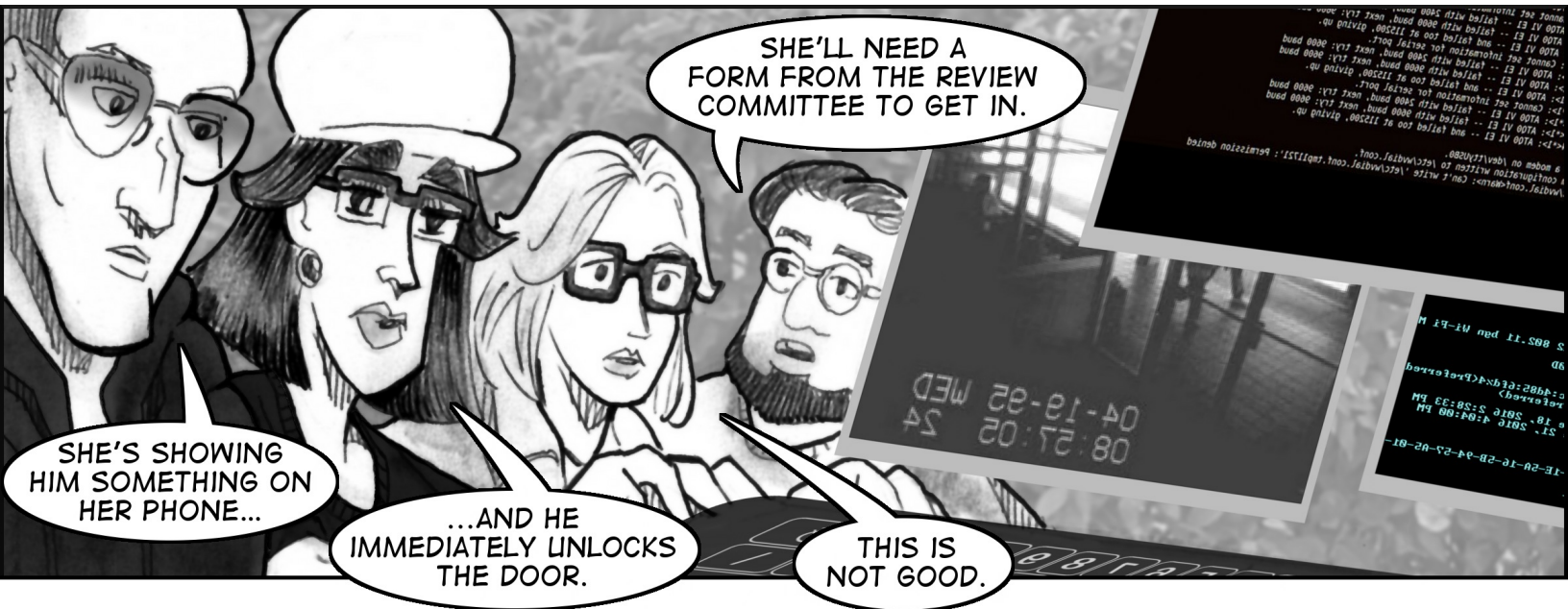
COMMAND LINE



COMMAND LINE



- INPUT FILES -

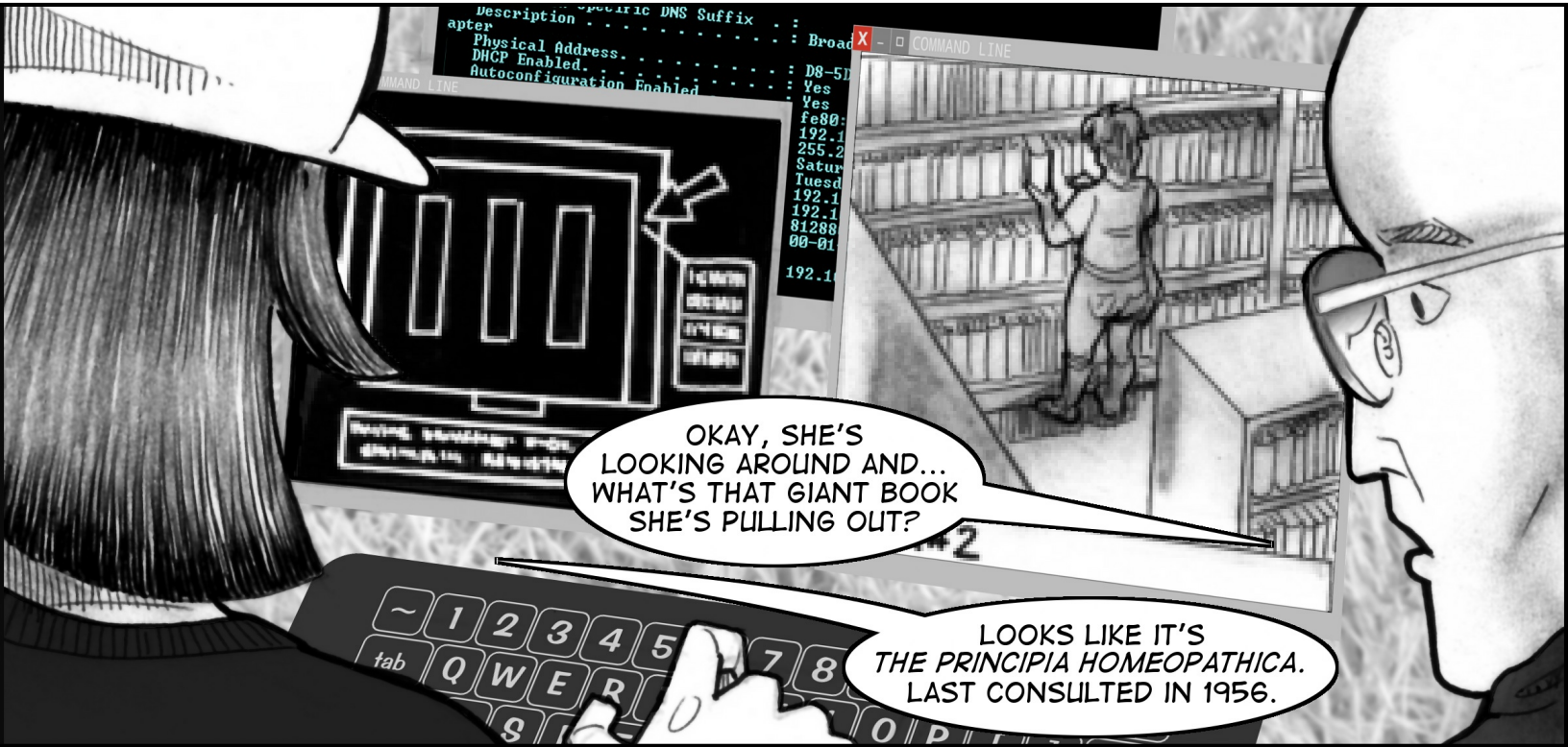


SHE'LL NEED A FORM FROM THE REVIEW COMMITTEE TO GET IN.

SHE'S SHOWING HIM SOMETHING ON HER PHONE...

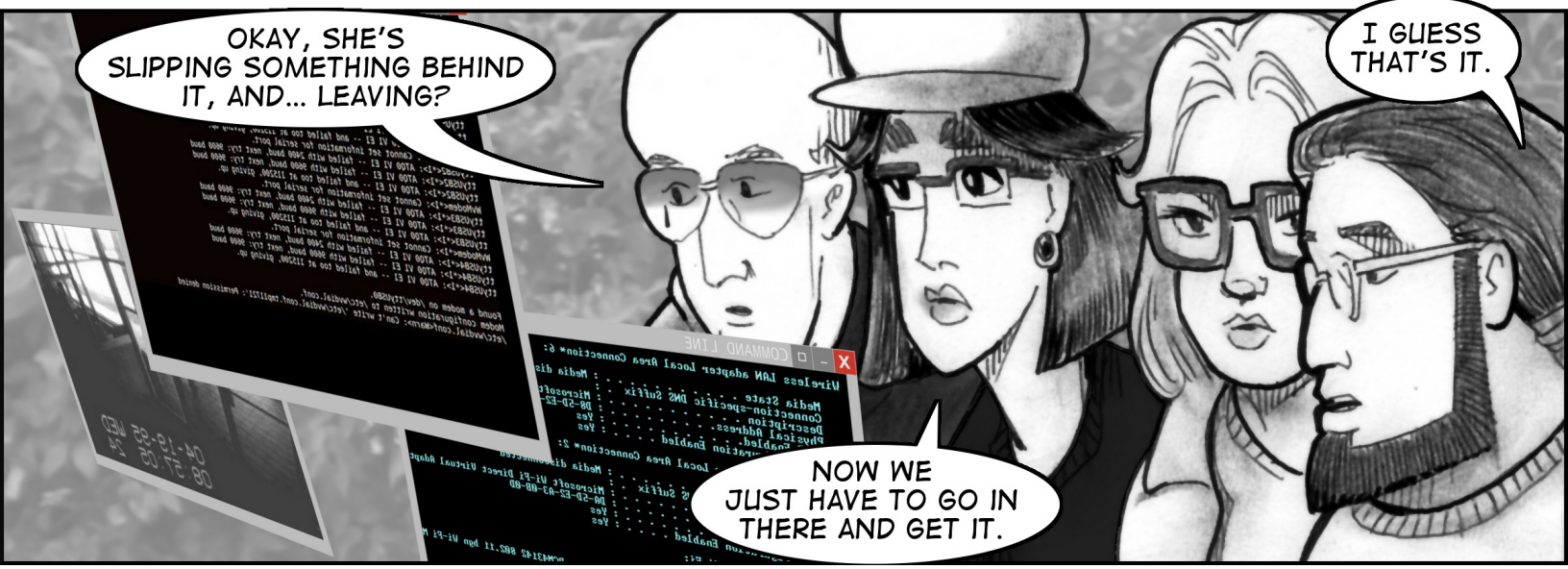
...AND HE IMMEDIATELY UNLOCKS THE DOOR.

THIS IS NOT GOOD.



OKAY, SHE'S LOOKING AROUND AND... WHAT'S THAT GIANT BOOK SHE'S PULLING OUT?

LOOKS LIKE IT'S THE PRINCIPIA HOMEOPATHICA. LAST CONSULTED IN 1956.

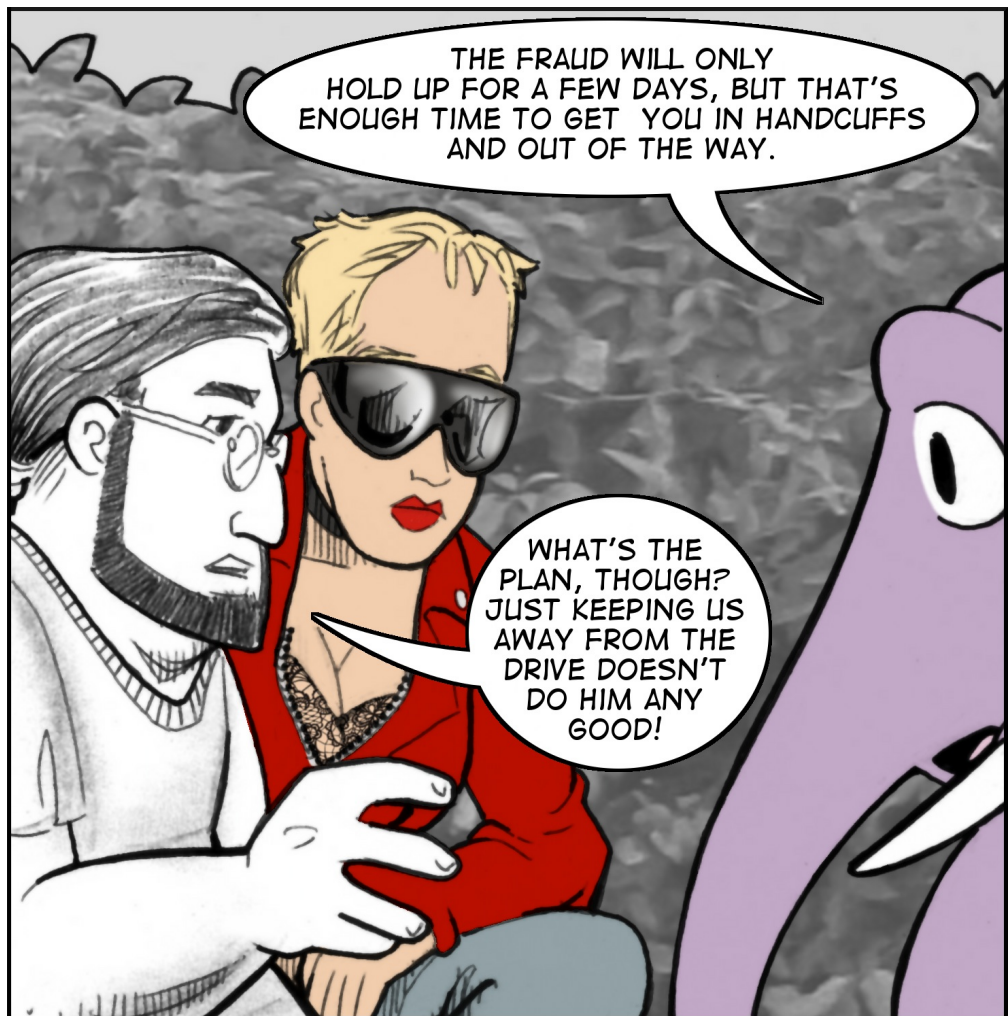
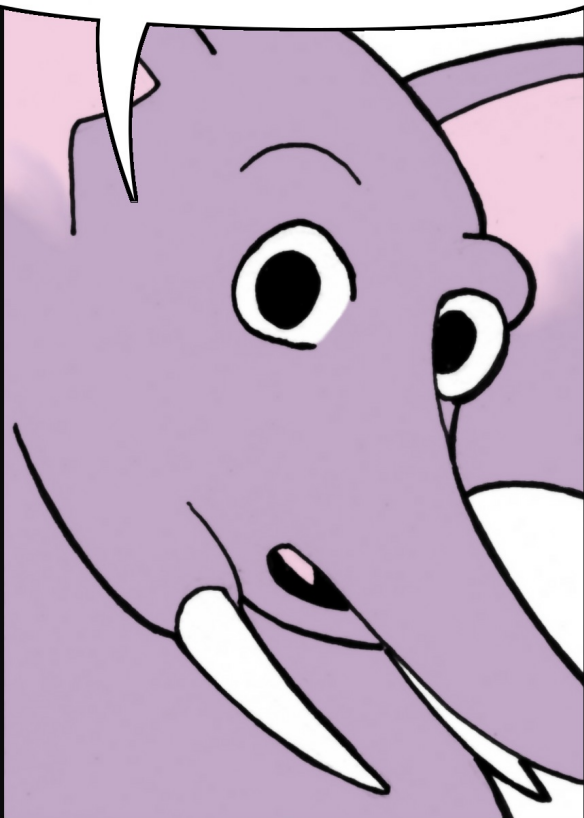


OKAY, SHE'S SLIPPING SOMETHING BEHIND IT, AND... LEAVING?

I GUESS THAT'S IT.

NOW WE JUST HAVE TO GO IN THERE AND GET IT.

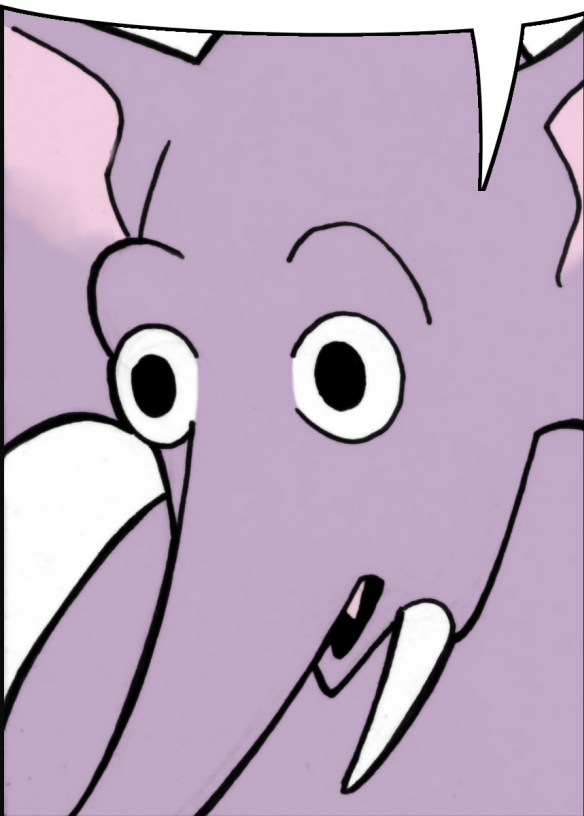
IT'S NOT THAT SIMPLE! IF THE MUNKYTOWN GUARDS SEE ANY OF THE THREE OF YOU, MAYOR MUNKY PLANS TO CALL IN THE MEATSPACE GNOSIS COPS—HE HAS FAKE RAP SHEETS DRAWN UP FOR EACH OF YOU.



THE FRAUD WILL ONLY HOLD UP FOR A FEW DAYS, BUT THAT'S ENOUGH TIME TO GET YOU IN HANDCUFFS AND OUT OF THE WAY.

WHAT'S THE PLAN, THOUGH? JUST KEEPING US AWAY FROM THE DRIVE DOESN'T DO HIM ANY GOOD!

OPERATION WET WALDO. IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE OPERATIONAL SOMETIME VERY SOON. IT'S DETAILS ARE A BIG SECRET, BUT THEY SAY IT WILL GIVE THE MAYOR VASTLY MORE POWER IN THE PHYSICAL WORLD.



SO WE NEED TO GET THERE AHEAD OF HIM SOMEHOW...

I CAN DO IT.



THEY
AREN'T LOOKING
FOR ME.

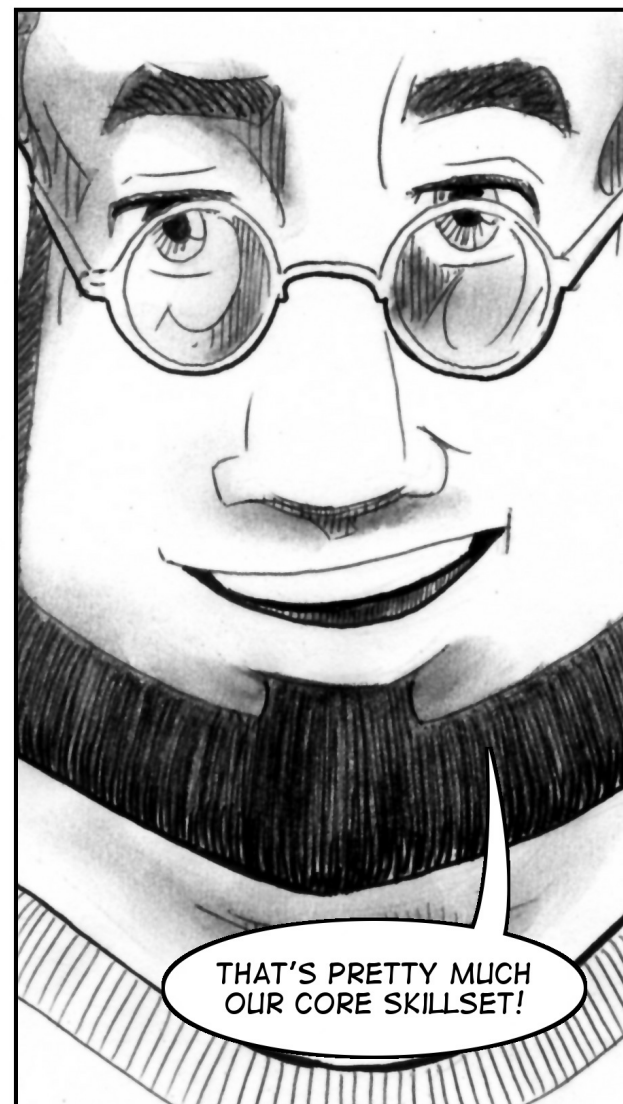
NOT SO
FAR AS WE KNOW.
BUT THEY COULD
FIGURE OUT WHO
YOU ARE PRETTY
FAST IF YOU START
TRYING TO GET INTO
THE DANGEROUS
BOOKS ROOM.



THAT'S WHILE I'LL NEED YOU TO CREATE A
DISTRACTION. IT SEEMS LIKE ALL THE MAJOR
DECISIONS GO THROUGH THIS MAYOR
MONKEY. IF YOU CAN KEEP HIM
BUSY, IT MIGHT BUY
ME SOME TIME.

WHAT SORT OF
DISTRACTION?

I JUST NEED
YOU TO BE LOUD AND
ANNOYING.

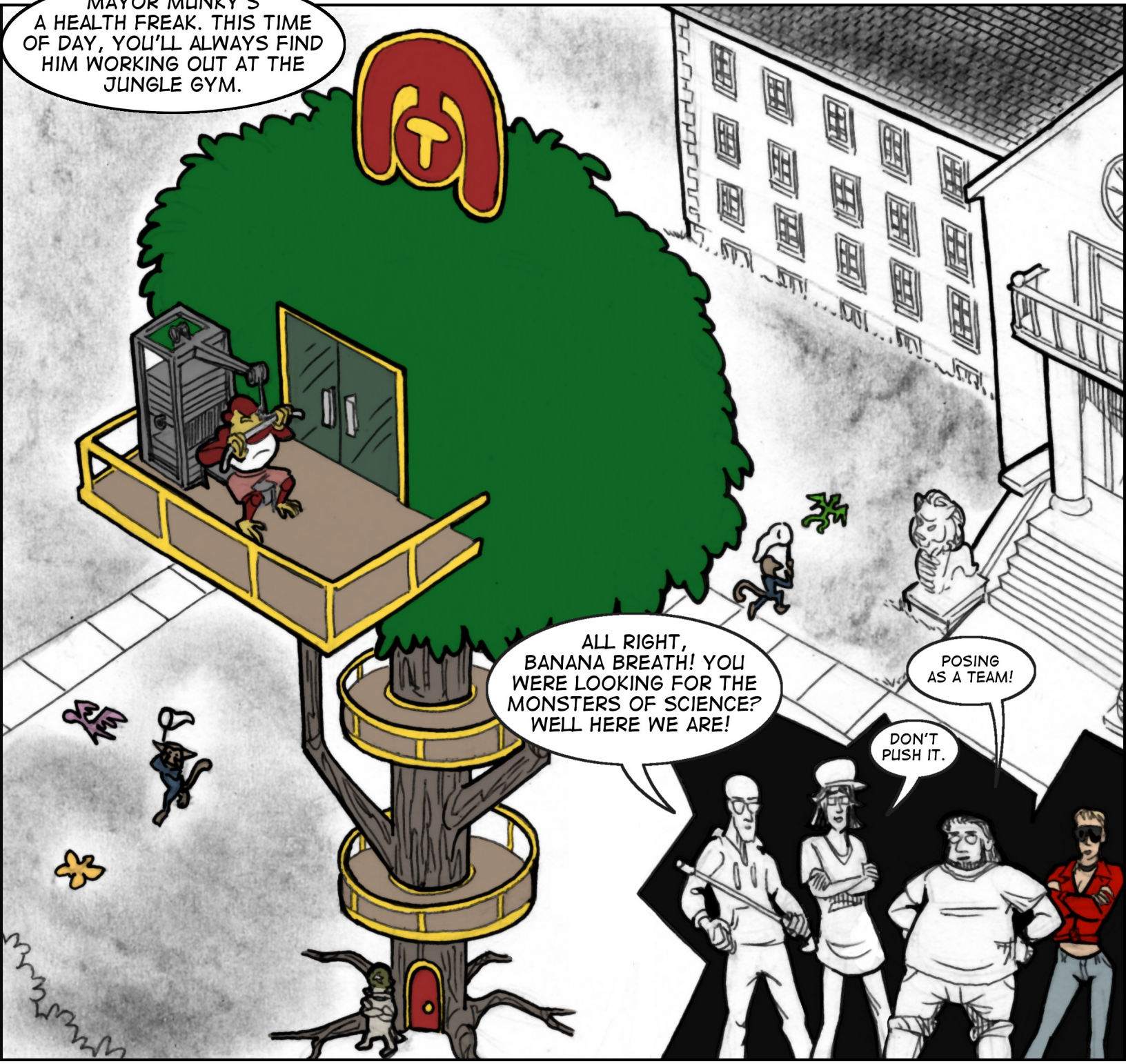


THAT'S PRETTY MUCH
OUR CORE SKILLSET!



TRUNKY, DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND YOUR FEARLESS LEADER?

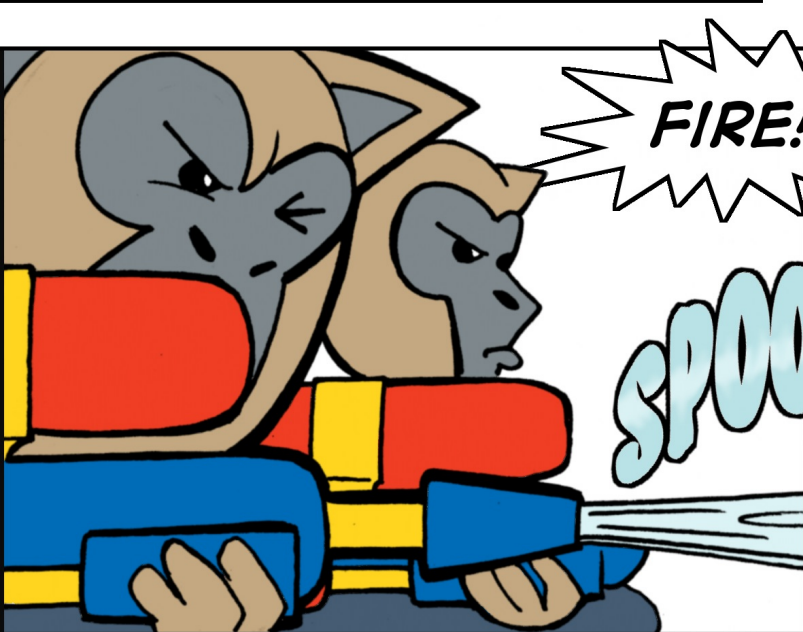
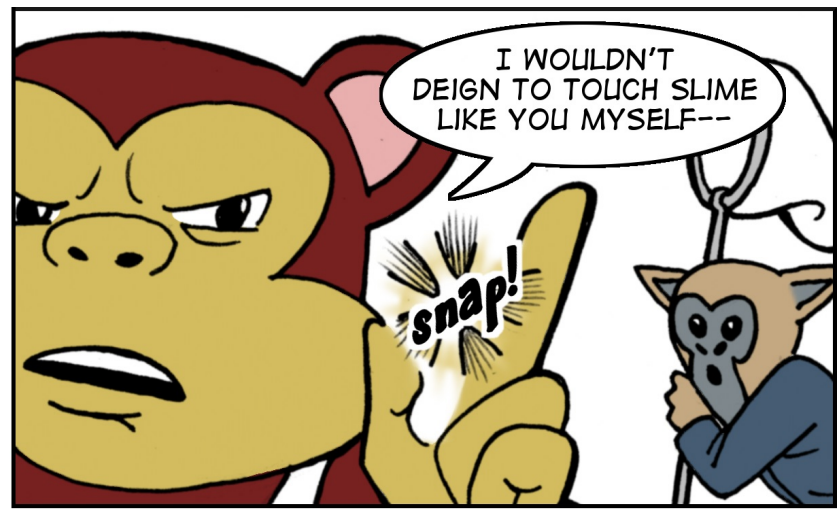
MAYOR MUNKY'S A HEALTH FREAK. THIS TIME OF DAY, YOU'LL ALWAYS FIND HIM WORKING OUT AT THE JUNGLE GYM.



ALL RIGHT, BANANA BREATH! YOU WERE LOOKING FOR THE MONSTERS OF SCIENCE? WELL HERE WE ARE!

POSING AS A TEAM!

DON'T PUSH IT.



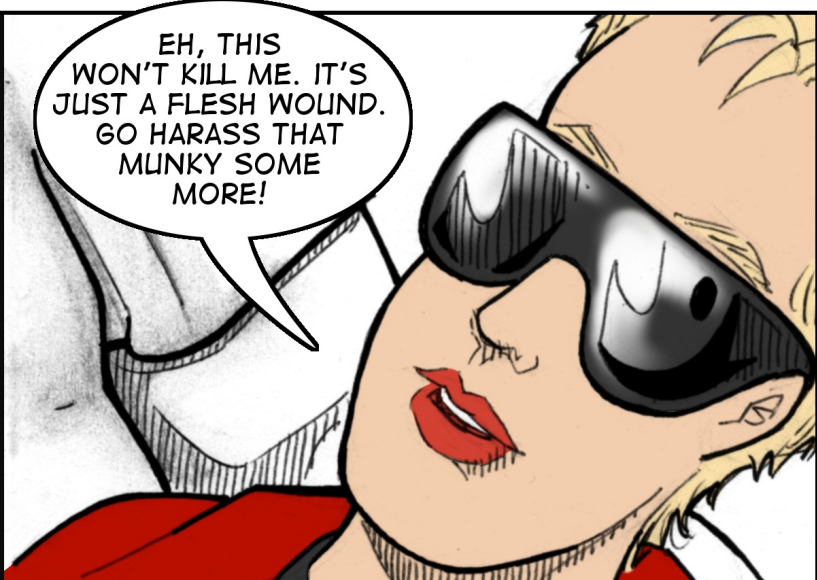


EIDOLON!



I WAS...
RIGHT. IT WAS...
NO FUN...
AT ALL.

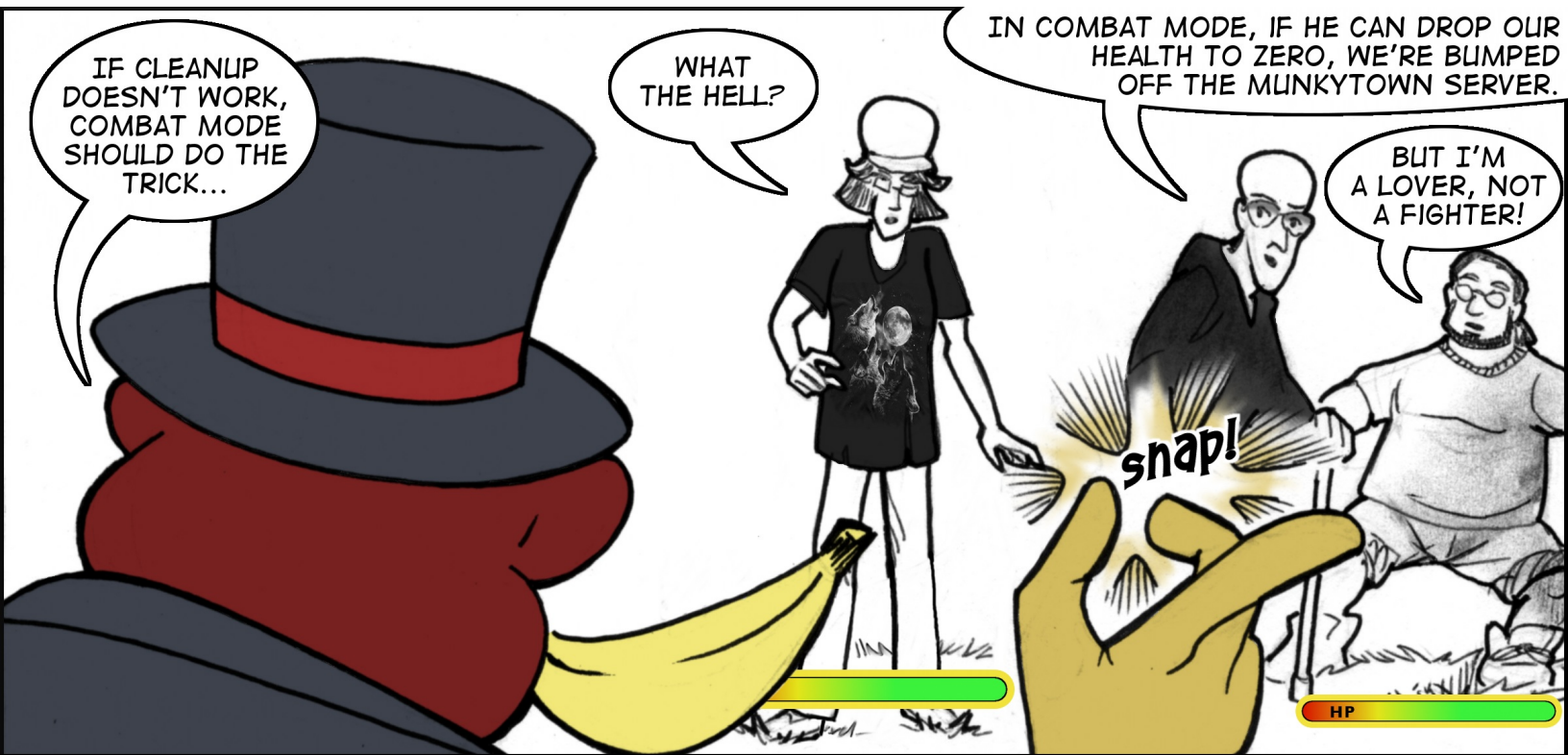
YOU
CAN'T DIE!
THE WORLD NEEDS
YOUR UNIQUE
LITERARY
VISION!



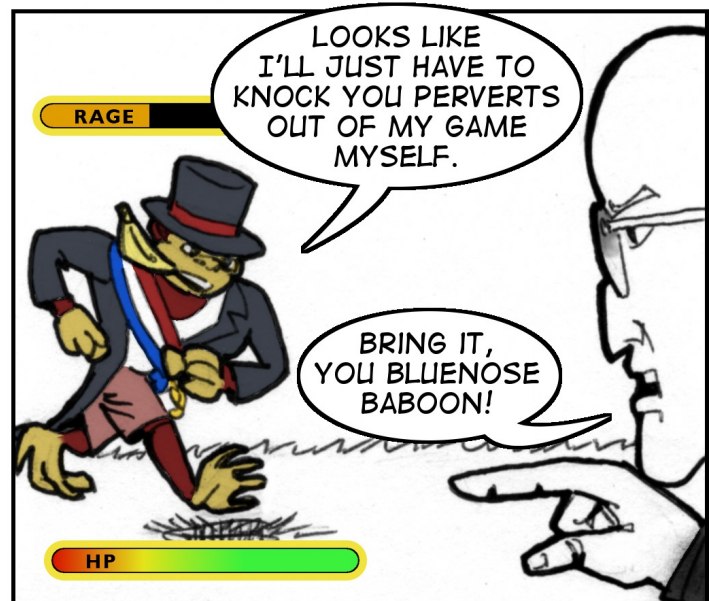
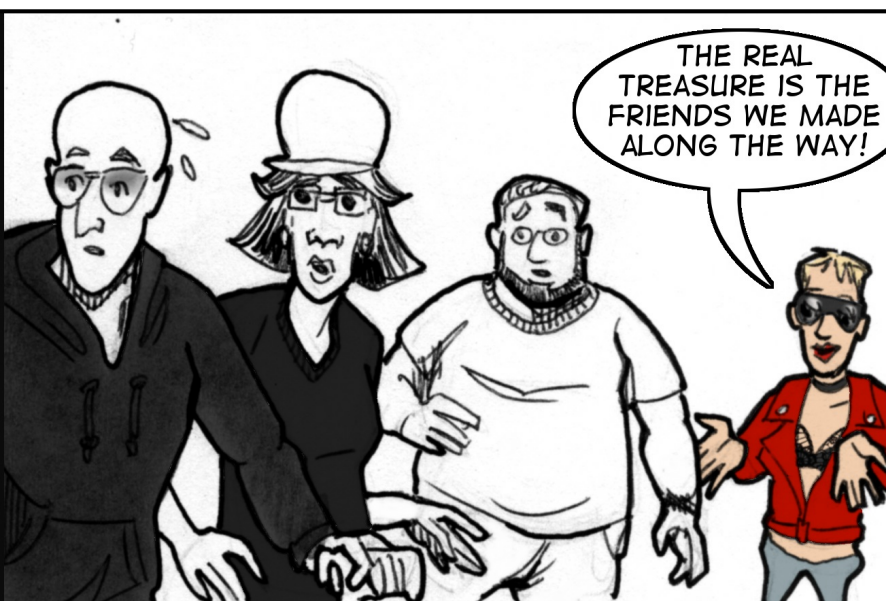
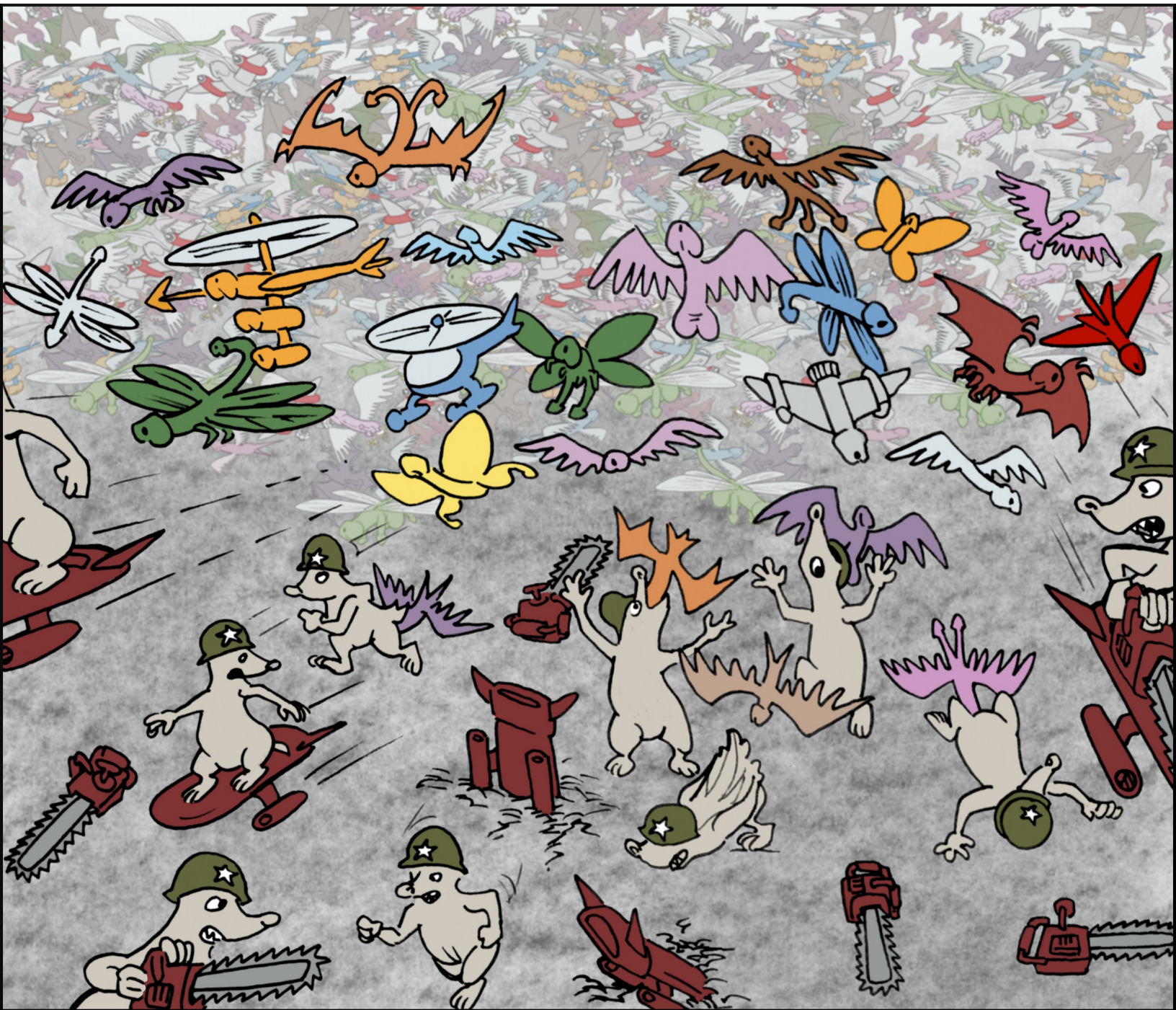
EH, THIS
WON'T KILL ME. IT'S
JUST A FLESH WOUND.
GO HARASS THAT
MUNKY SOME
MORE!

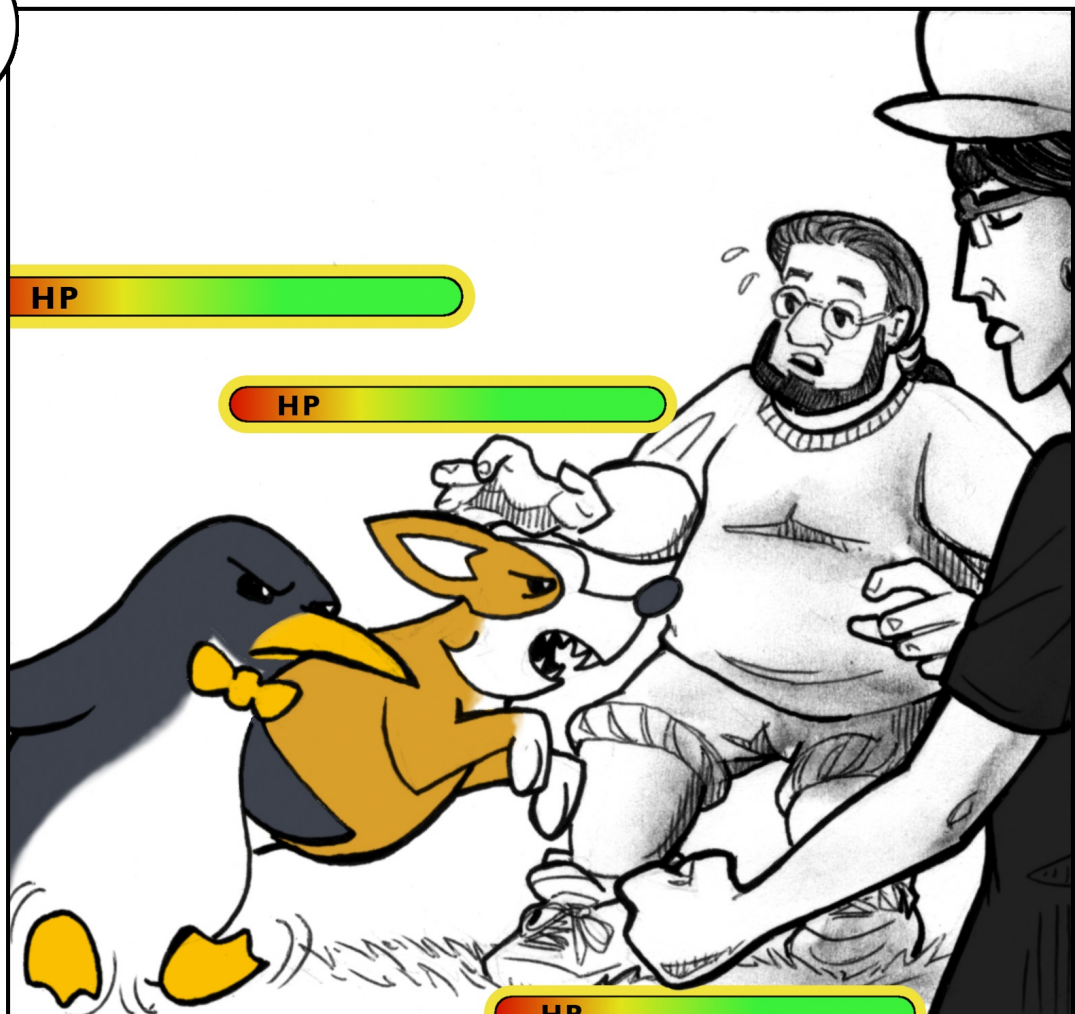
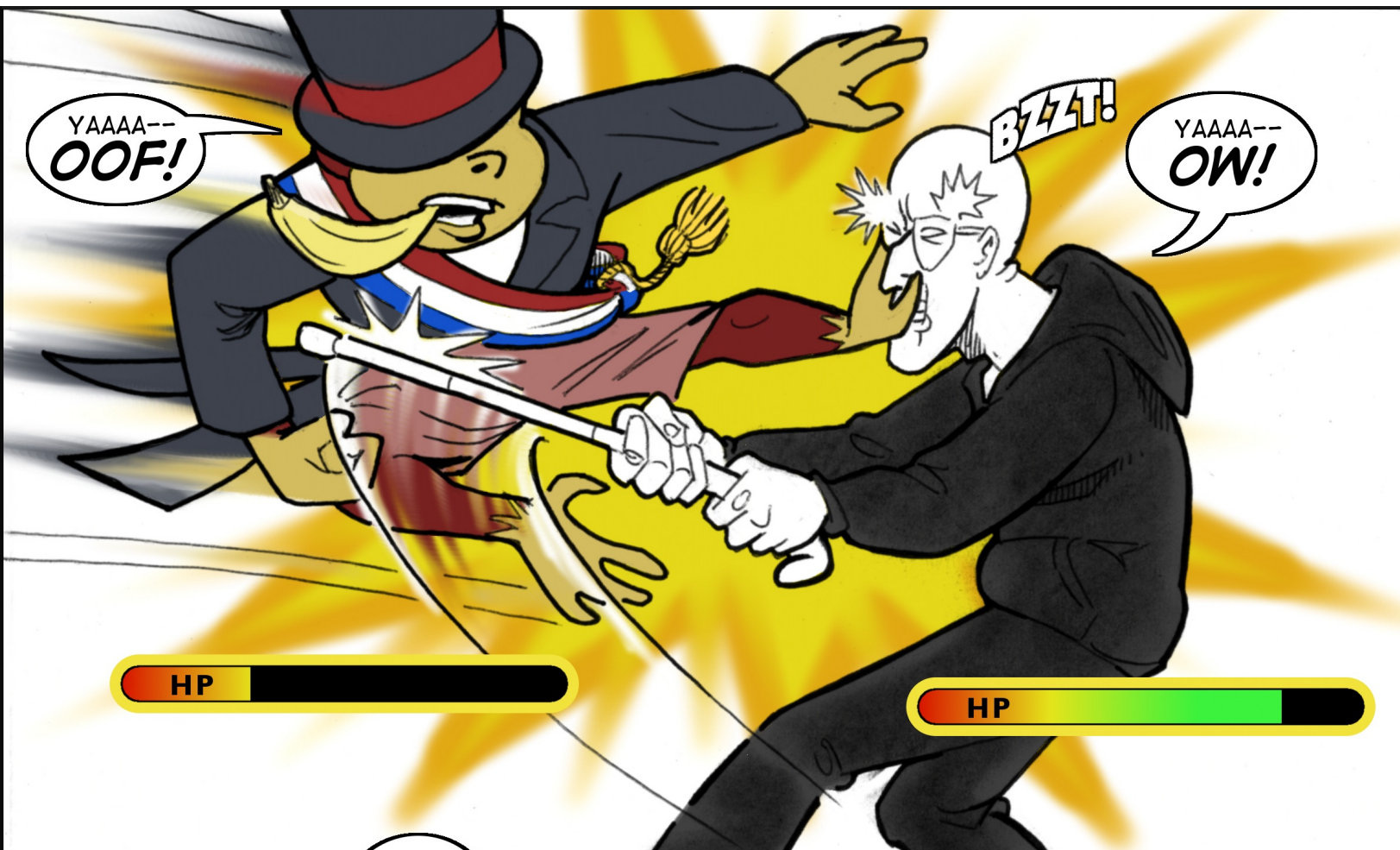


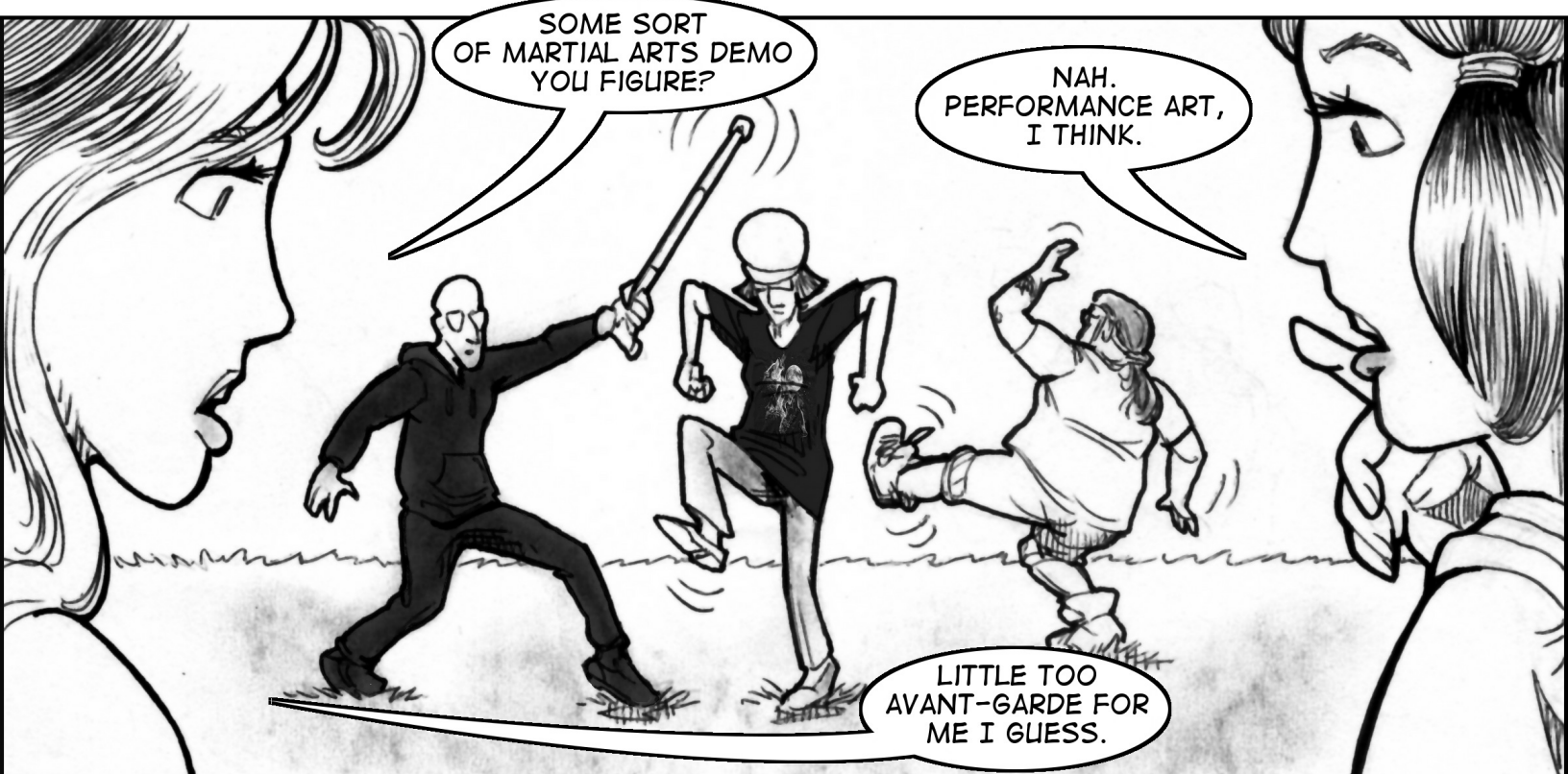
**YES
MA'AM!**











MEANWHILE...

IT'S LOCKED!

NOT WITHOUT A LOT OF TEQUILA.

OF COURSE—IT'S A MONDAY. WAIT, I FORGOT! YOU CAN'T WALK THROUGH SOLID OBJECTS, CAN YOU?

WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO? MS. THE EIDOLON IS DEPENDING ON US!

DO YOU KNOW WHERE THE VENTILATION SYSTEM LETS OUT?



HIDE! SOMEONE'S COMING!

BOY NOTHING REMOTELY INTERESTING HAS HAPPENED TO ME ALL DAY, AND THIS SIDE OF THE BUILDING IS DEFINITELY THE MOST BORING PART OF THE ENTIRE PATROL.

TELL ME ABOUT IT, DUDE. MY PAWS ARE KILLING ME FROM ALL THIS WALKING. WANNA GRAB AN OATNOG WHEN WE GET OFF SHIFT?

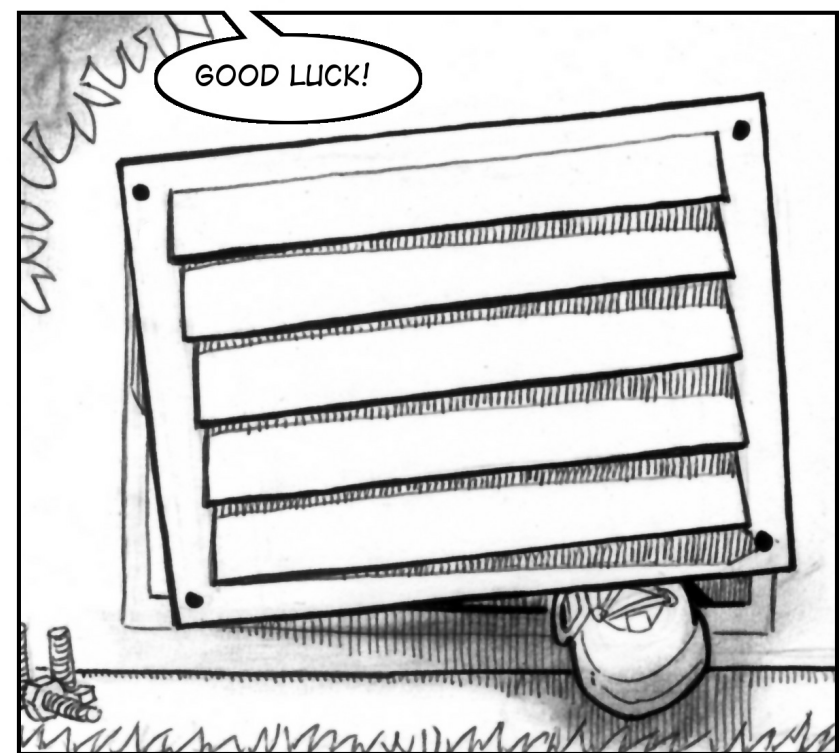
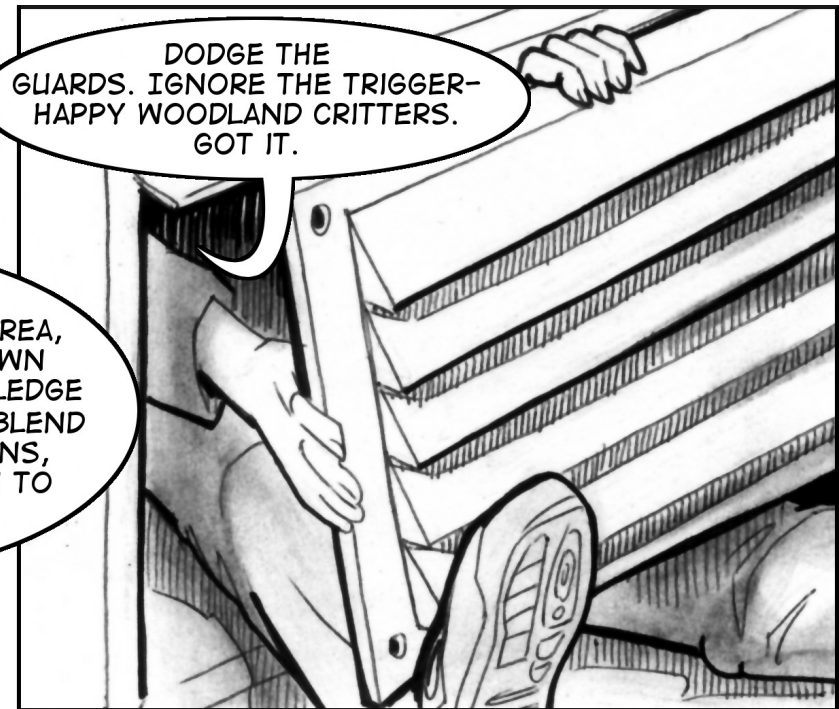
THAT WOULD BE FANTASTIC! LET'S MEET ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING THEN, FAR AWAY FROM THIS SIDE.

SURE THING, BRO.



OKAY, IN THE PUBLIC PART OF THE MUSEUM, THERE ARE A FEW HUMAN SECURITY GUARDS YOU'LL NEED TO DODGE.

THEN WHEN YOU GET INTO THE RESEARCH AREA, THERE WILL BE MUNKYTOWN PATROLS — DON'T ACKNOWLEDGE THEM IN ANY WAY. IF YOU BLEND IN WITH THE OTHER HUMANS, THEY'LL HAVE NO REASON TO TAKE NOTICE OF YOU.

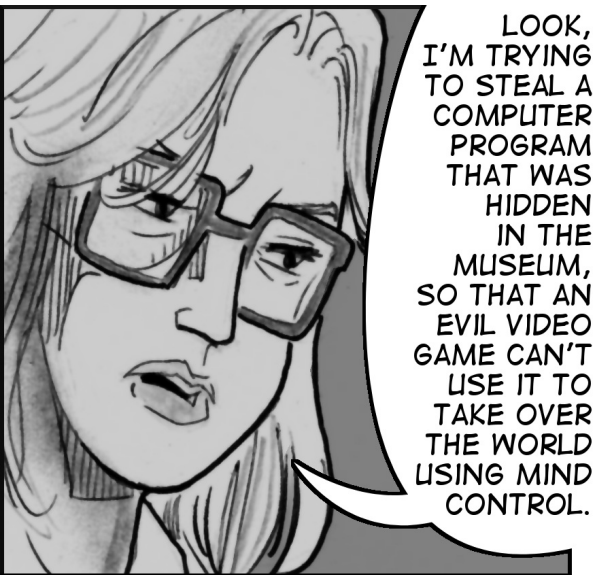


GOOD LUCK!

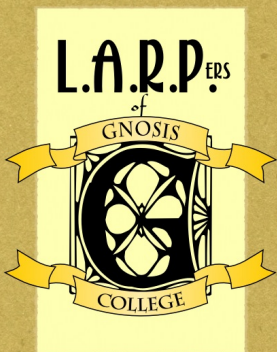


THE VENTS ARE NEVER THIS DUSTY IN GAMES!









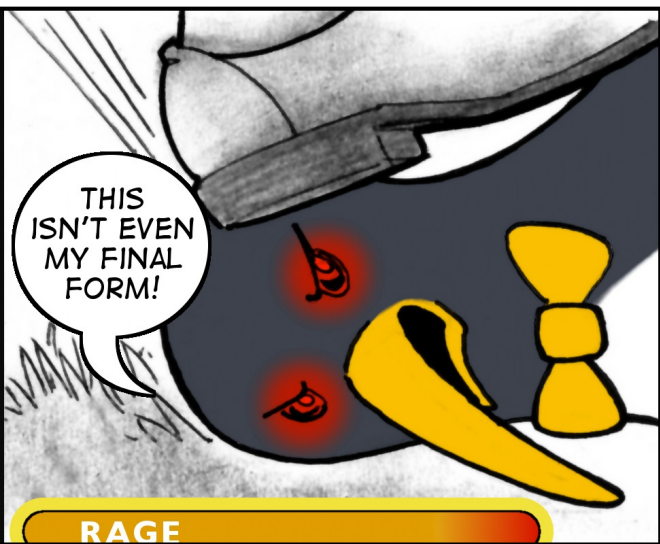
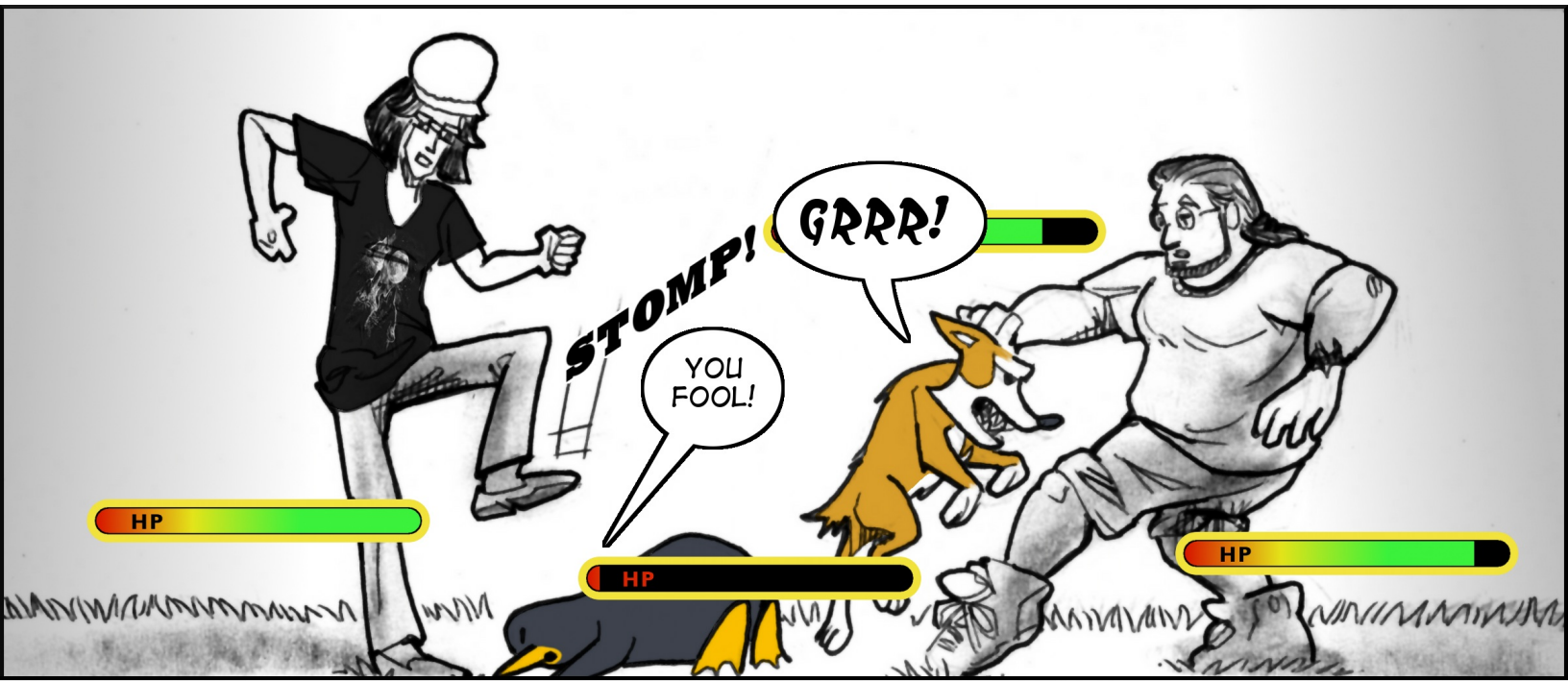
THE UR-DEMON KZULU'T IS SAID TO HAVE LOST HIS MOST TREASURED POSSESSION IN AN EXCEPTIONALLY RECKLESS GAME OF DICE. THE EVIL SORCERERESS VARLASS THE MALIGNANT IS SAID TO POSSESS THE LEGENDARY MEMBER OF KZULU'T, WHICH GIVES HER DOMINION OVER THAT INCALCULABLY POWERFUL ENTITY.

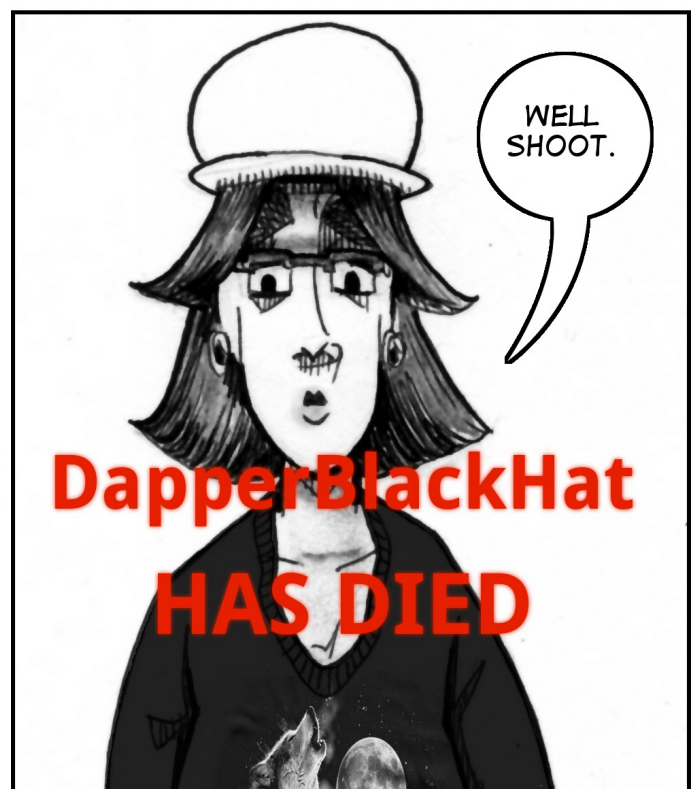
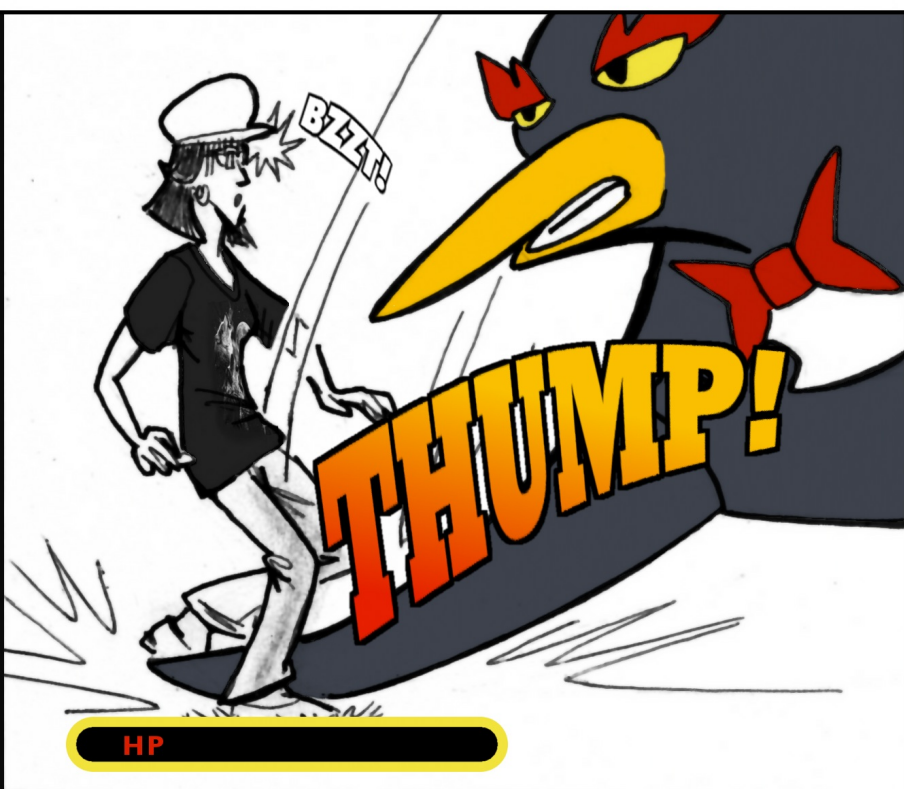
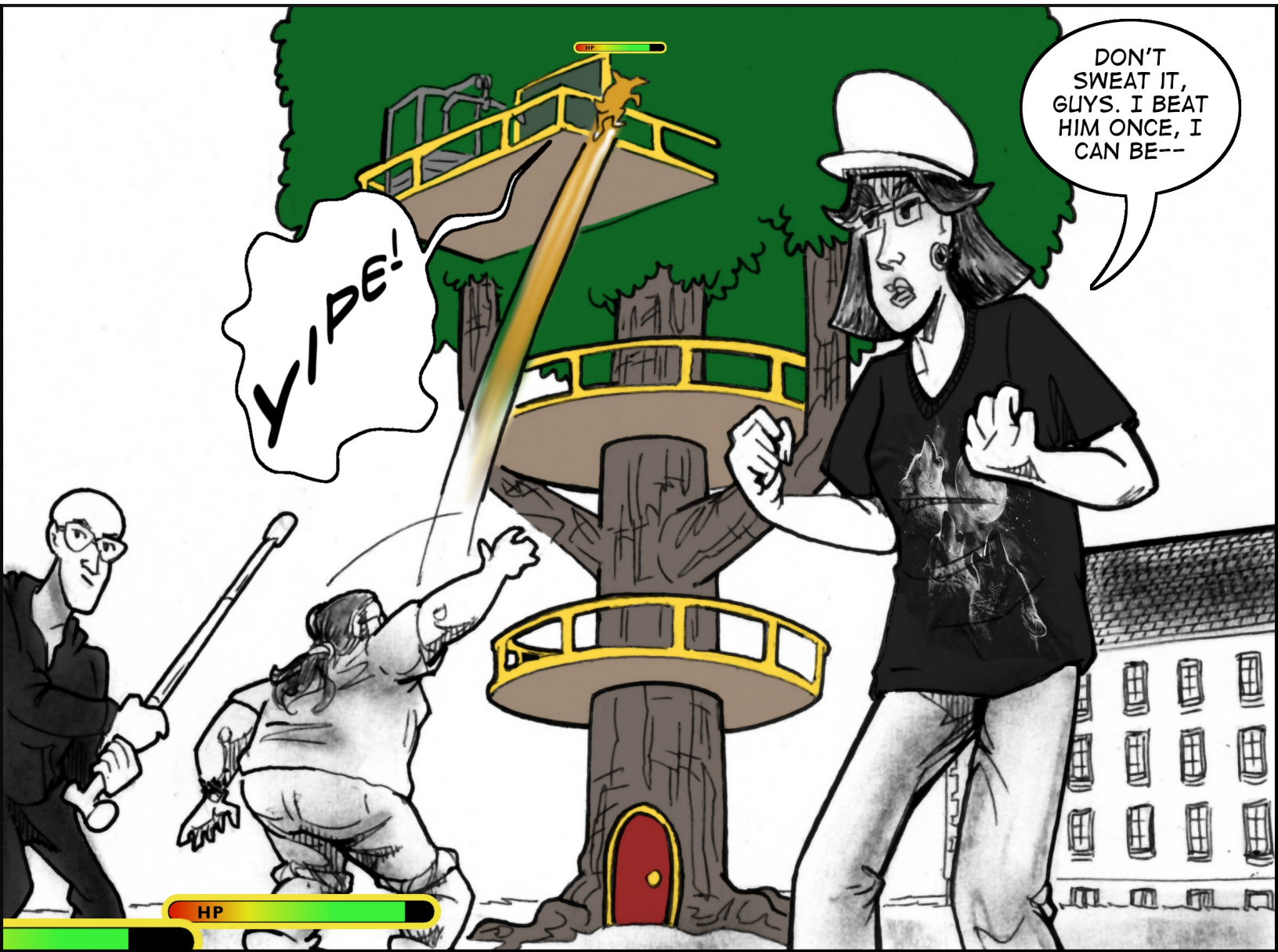


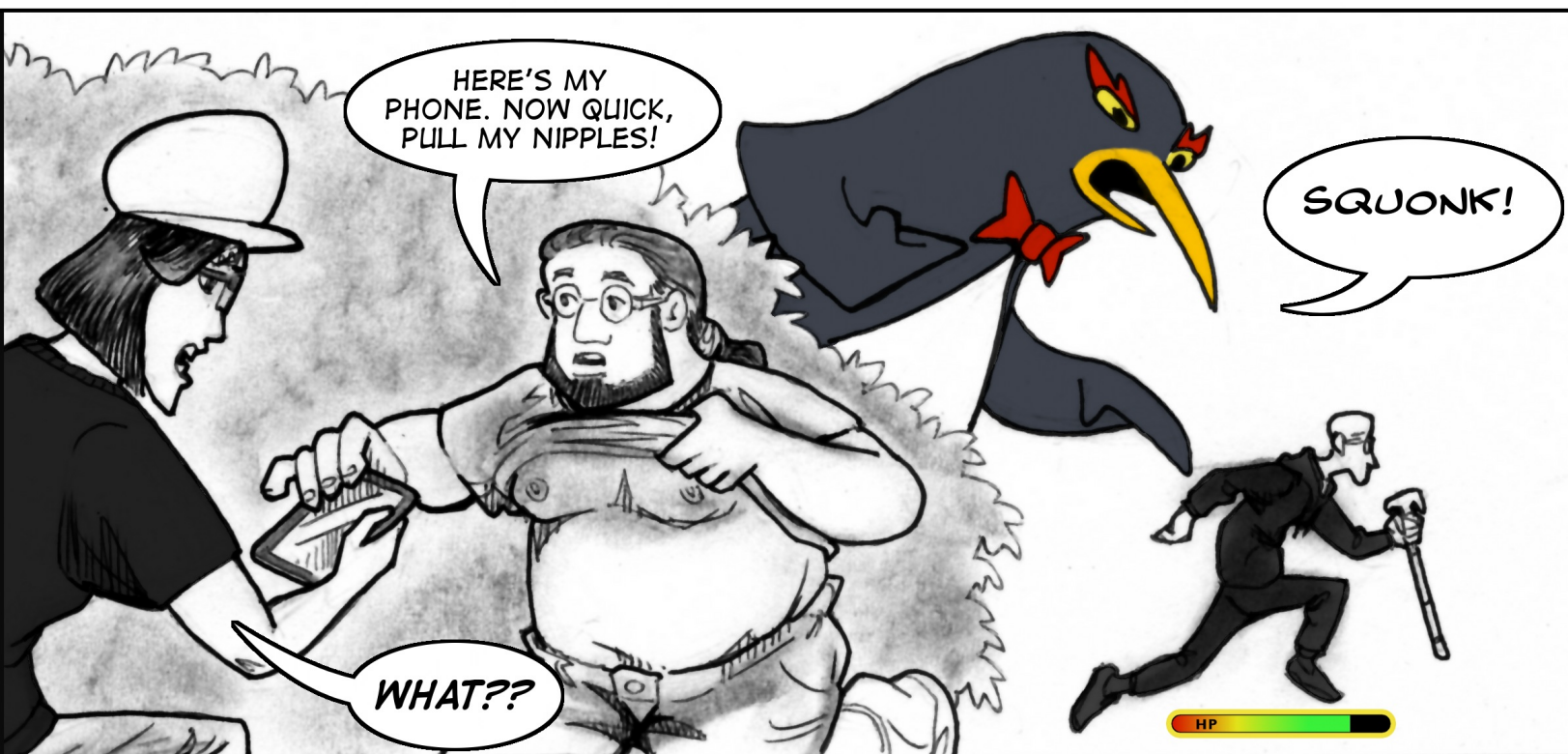
THE EPIDOLON INITIATIVE

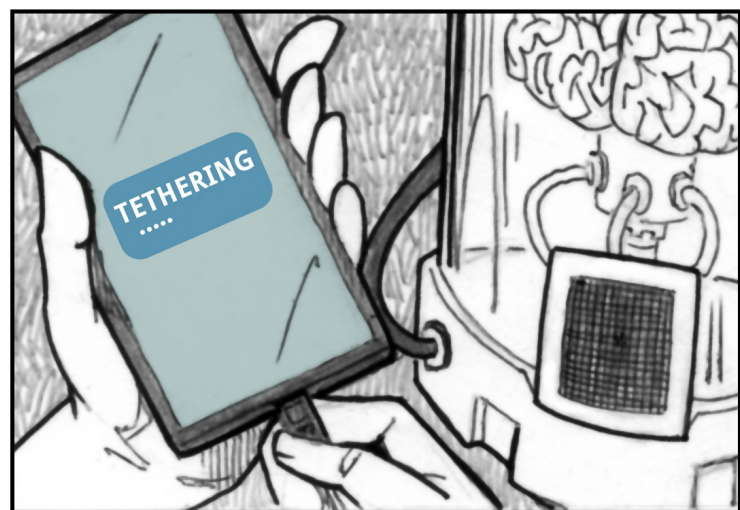


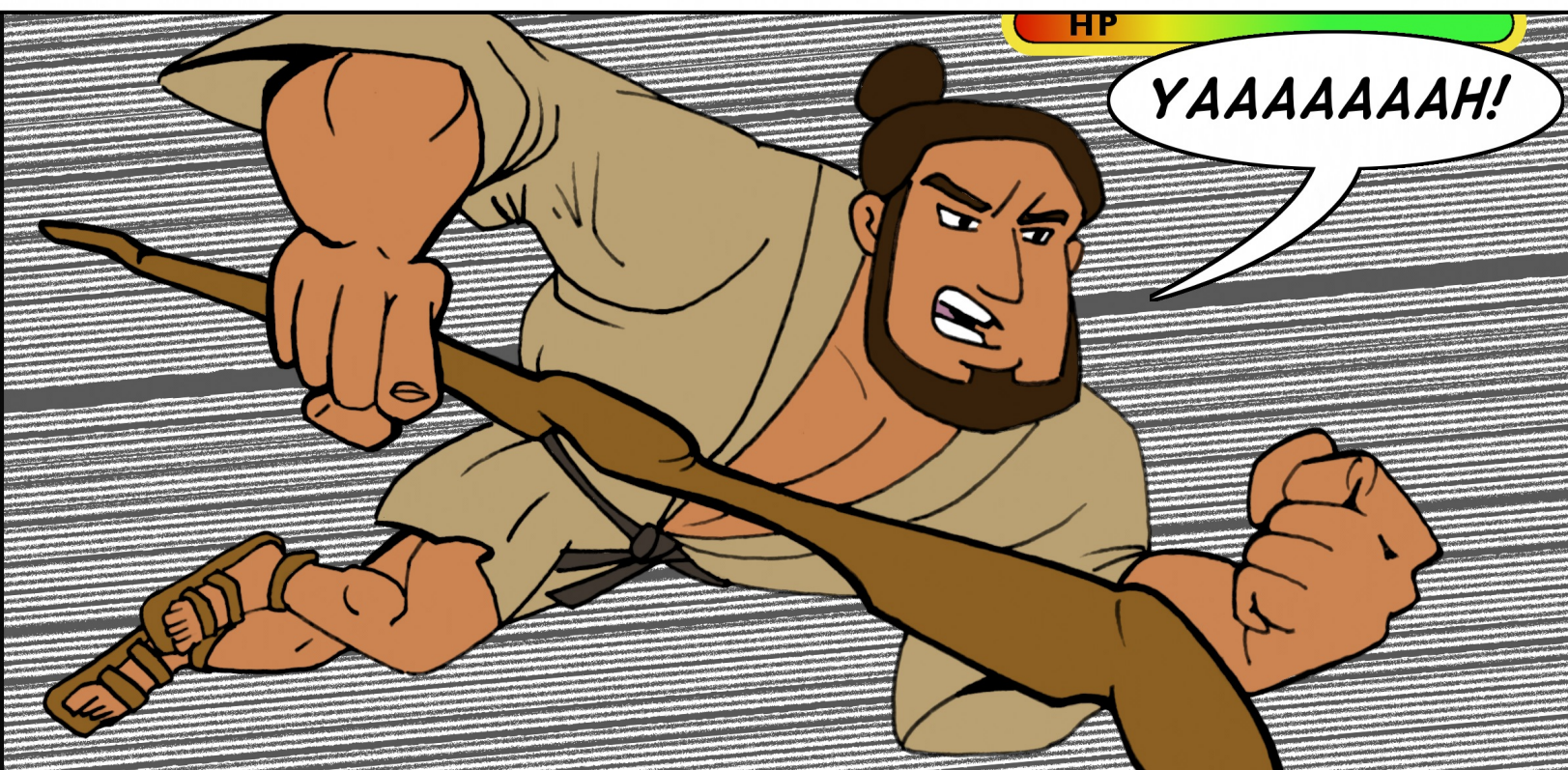
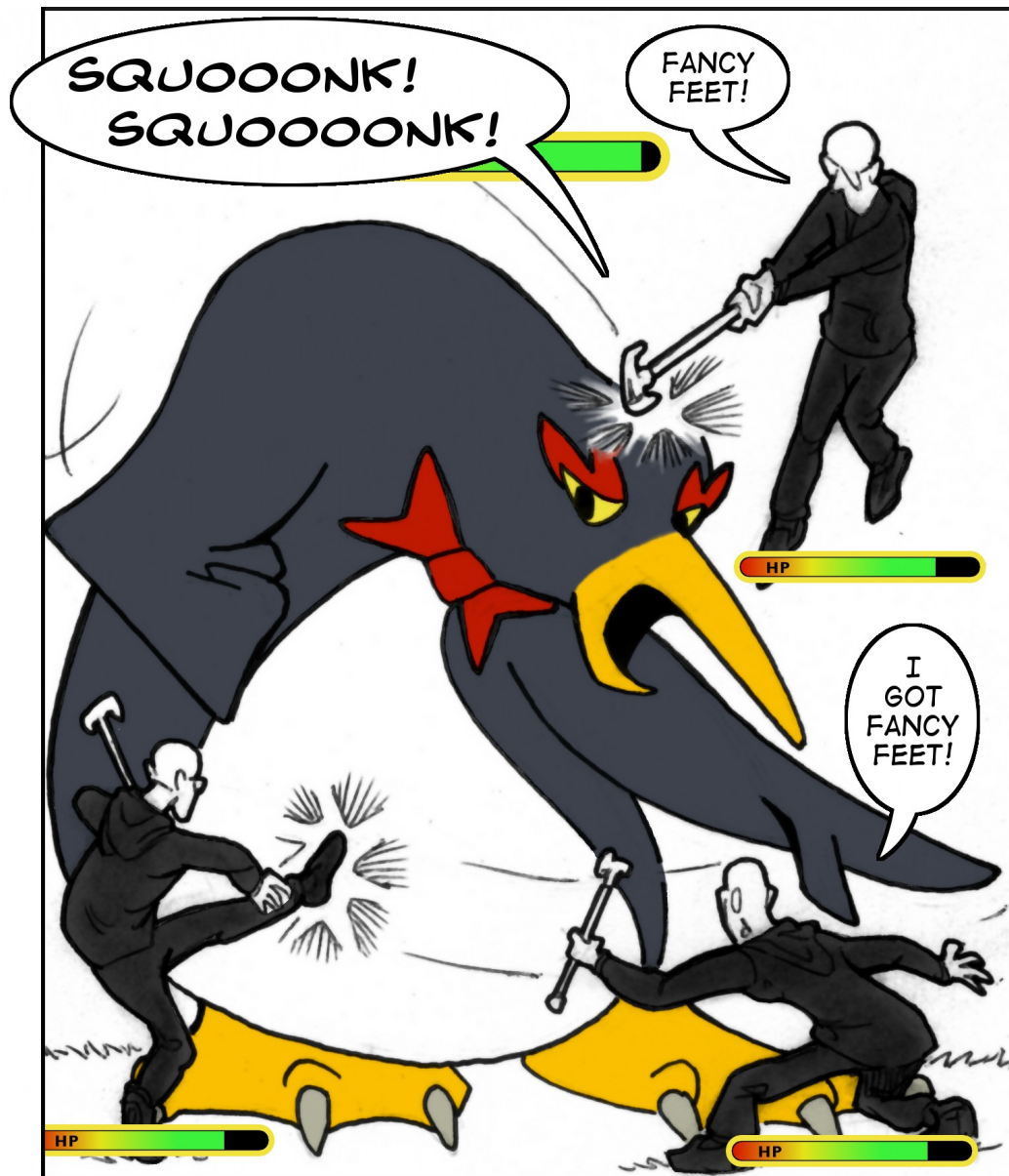
CREATED BY DR. FAUSTUS
WRITTEN BY VINNIE TESLA
ILLUSTRATED BY EROSARTS







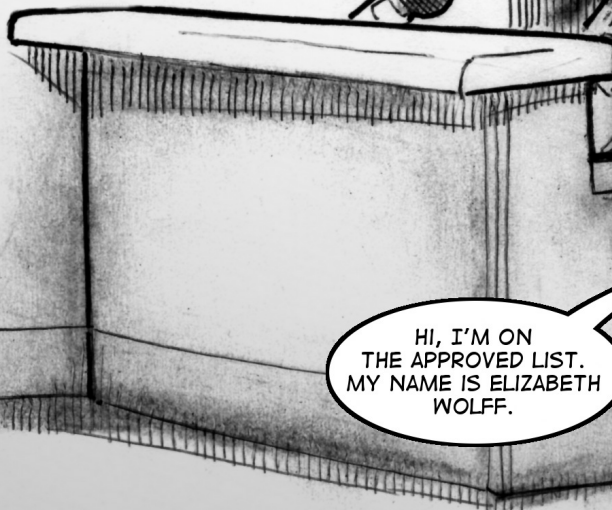
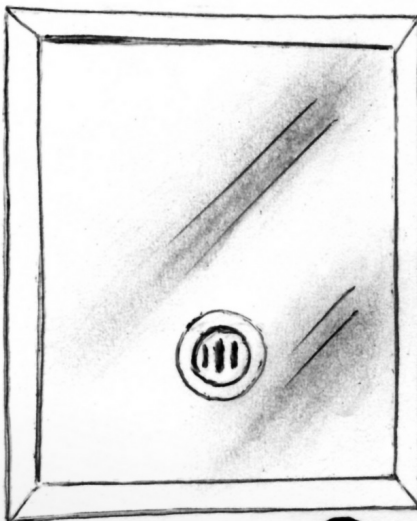
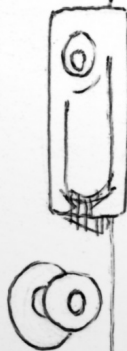
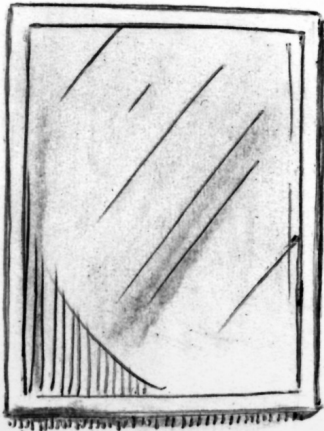








HI, I'M ELIZABETH
WOLFF, STUDENT ID 315-226-565 .
I'M A LAST-MINUTE ADD TO THE
APPROVED LIST.



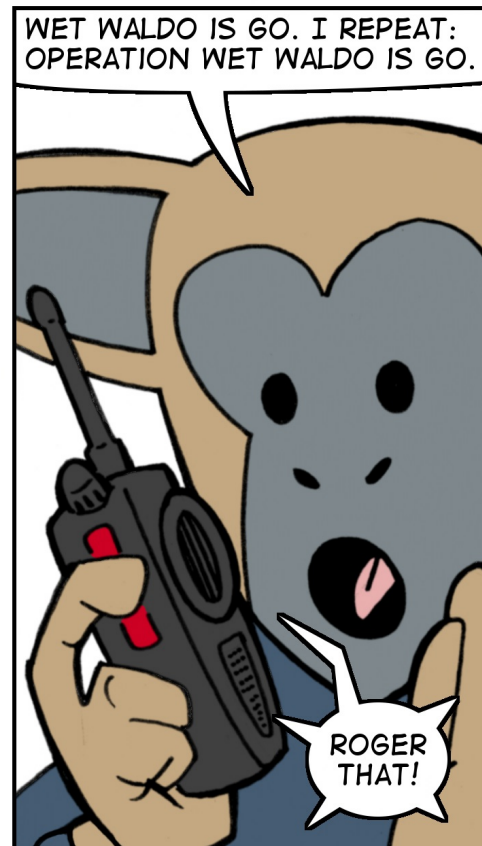
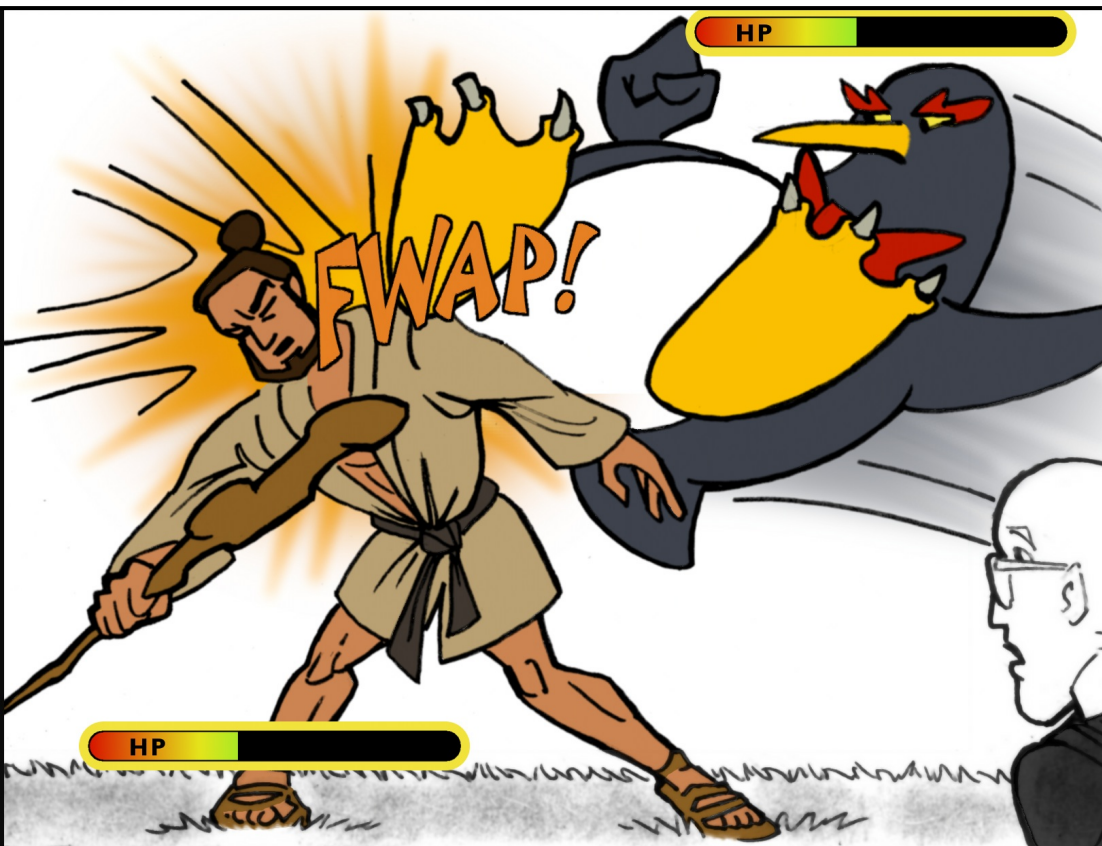
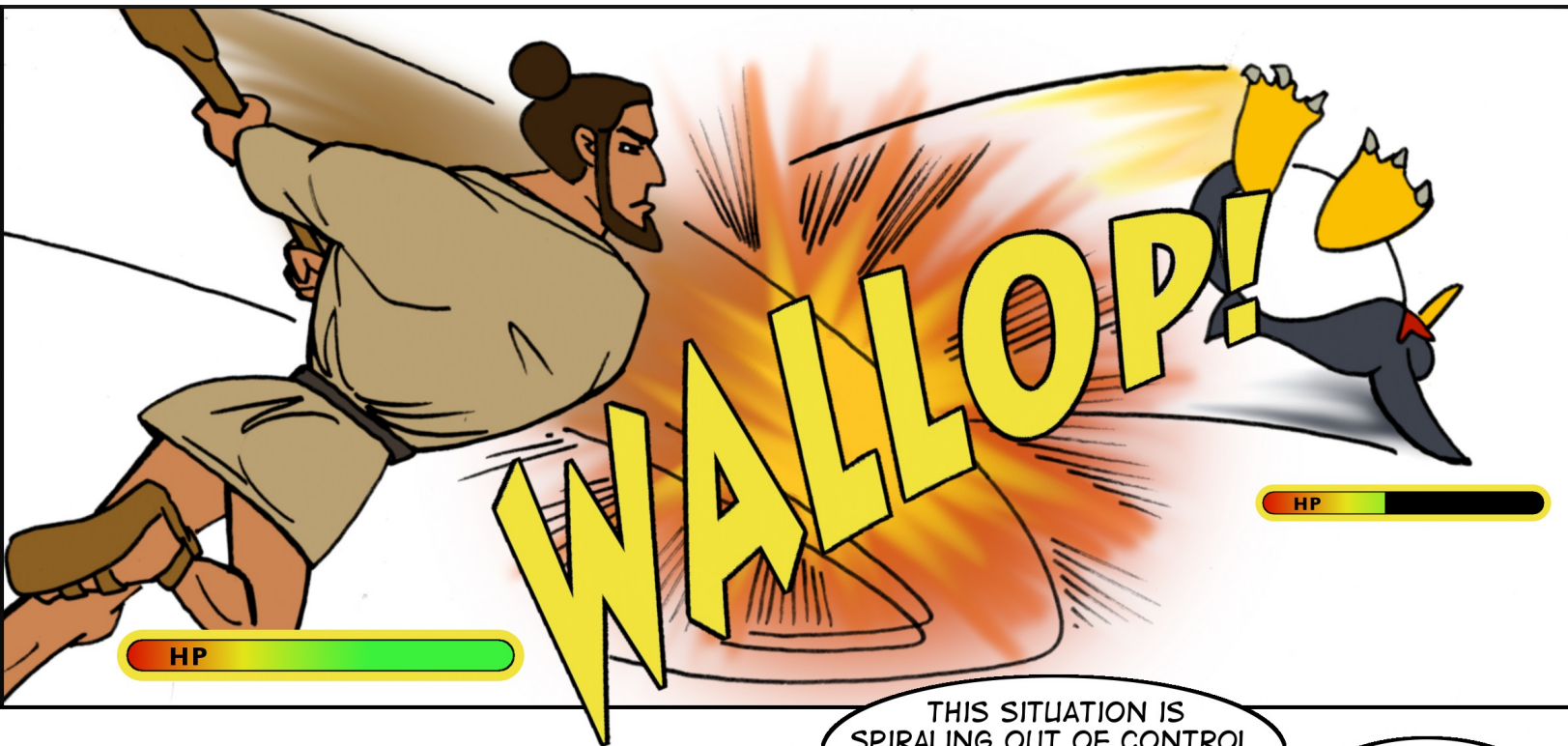
HI, I'M ON
THE APPROVED LIST.
MY NAME IS ELIZABETH
WOLFF.



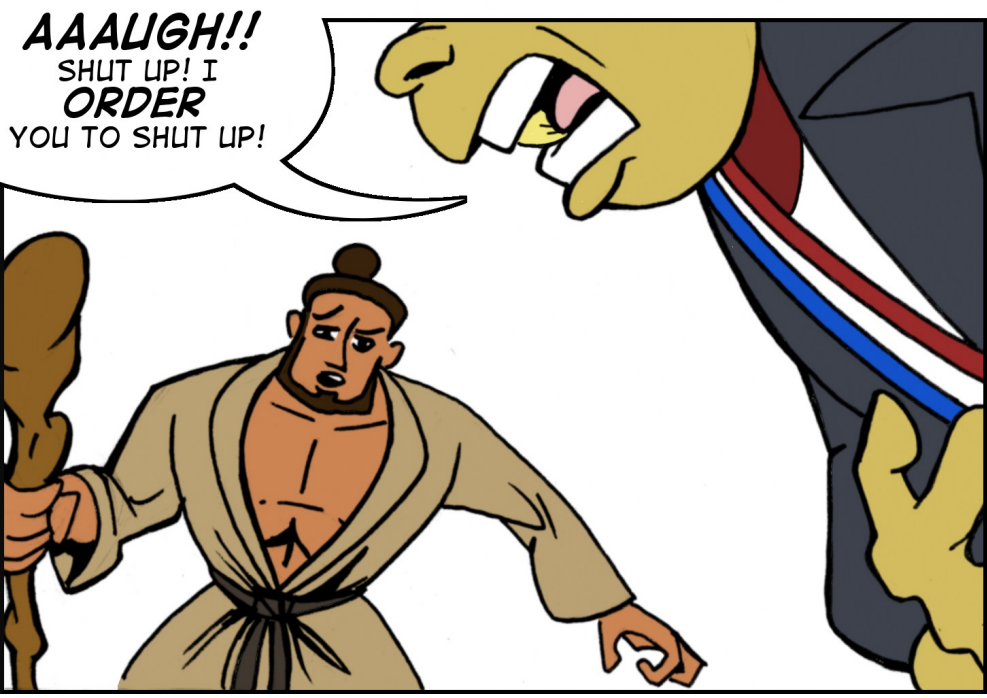
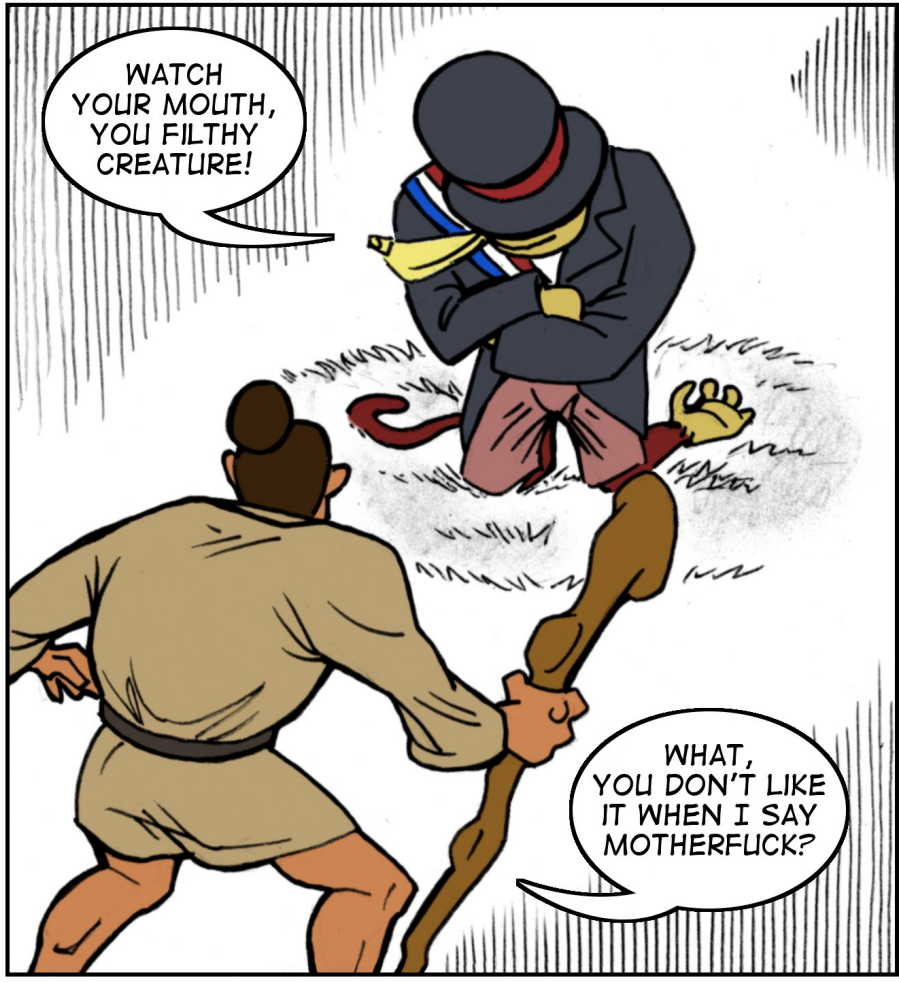


HI, I'M--

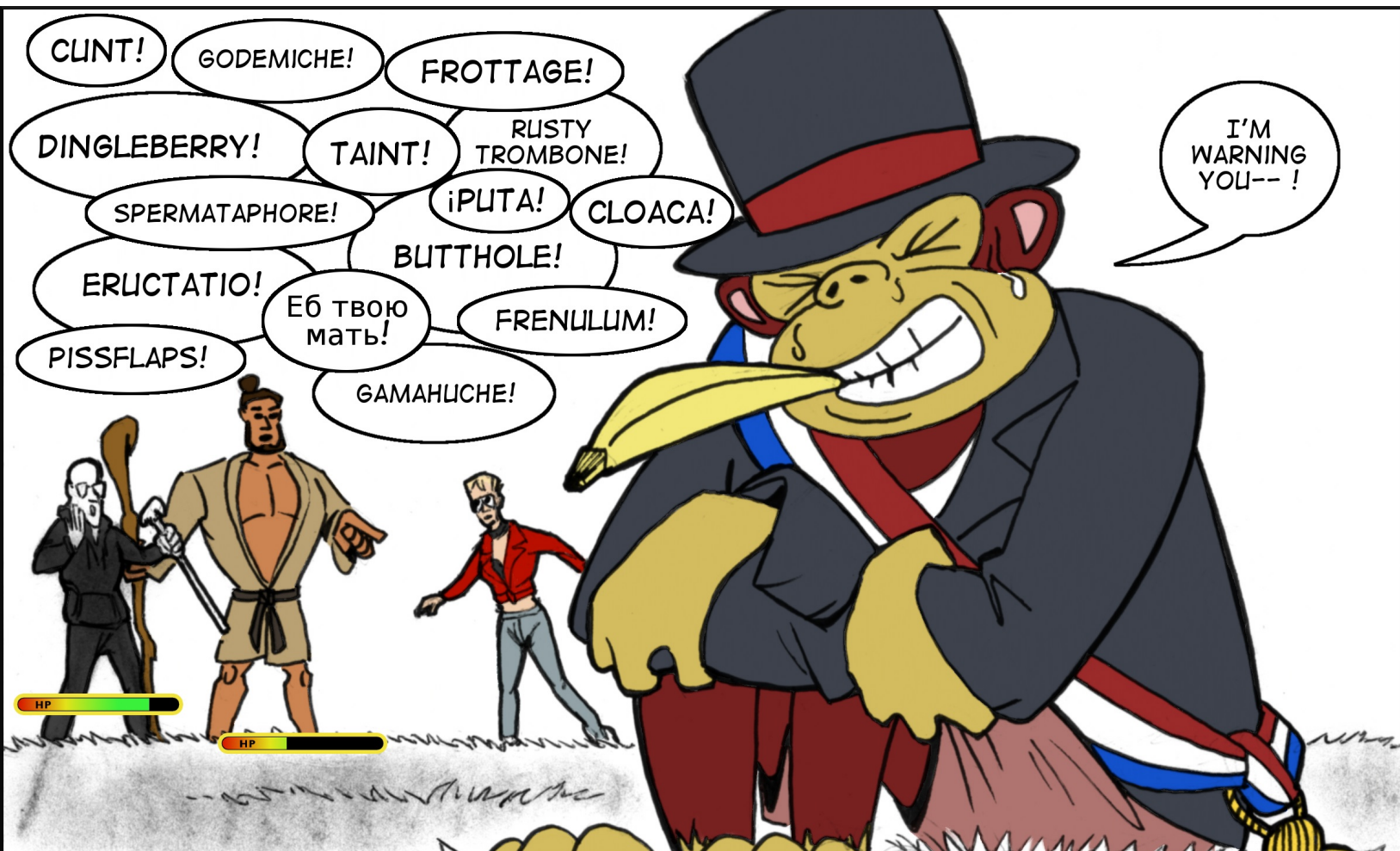
YOU!

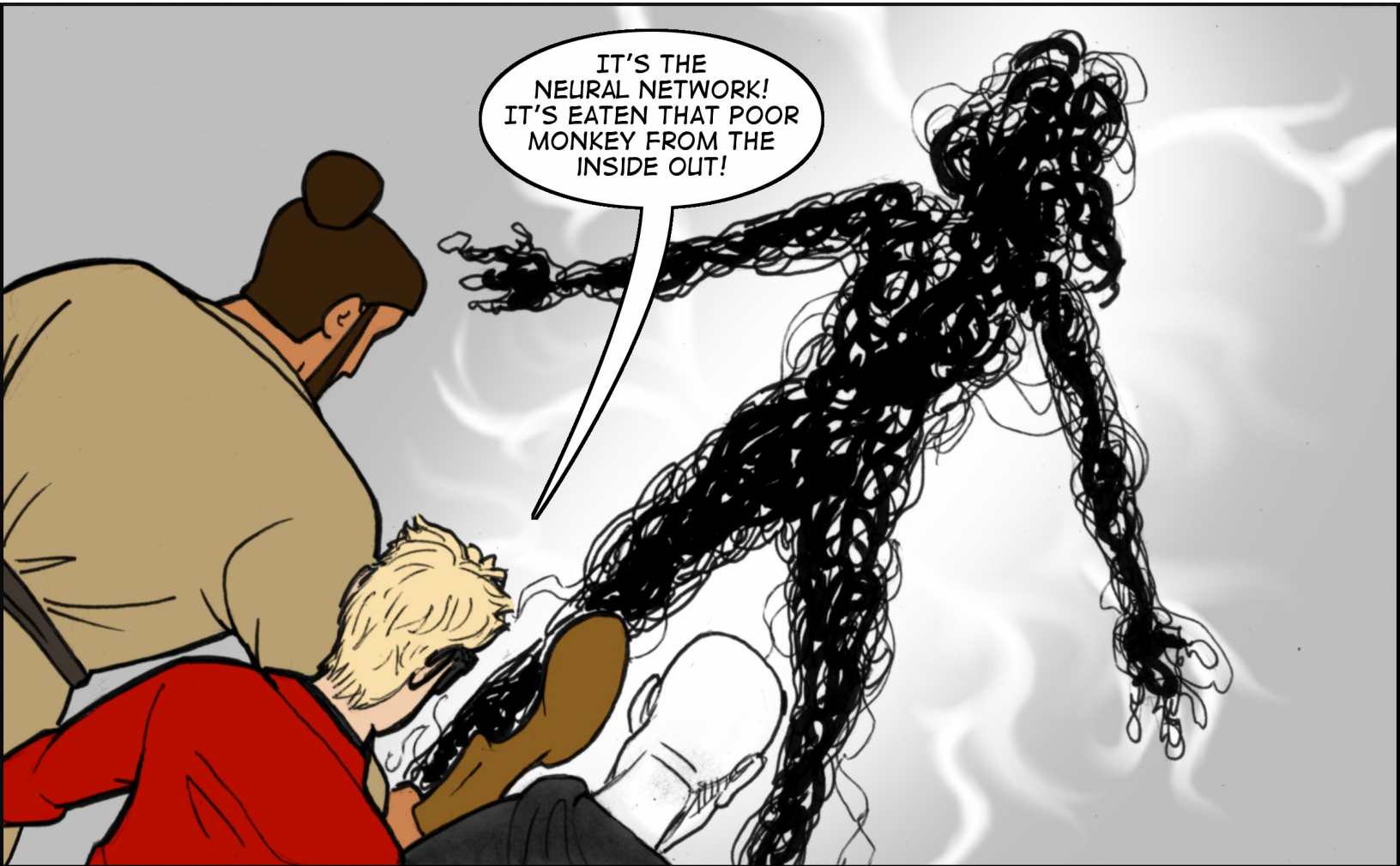


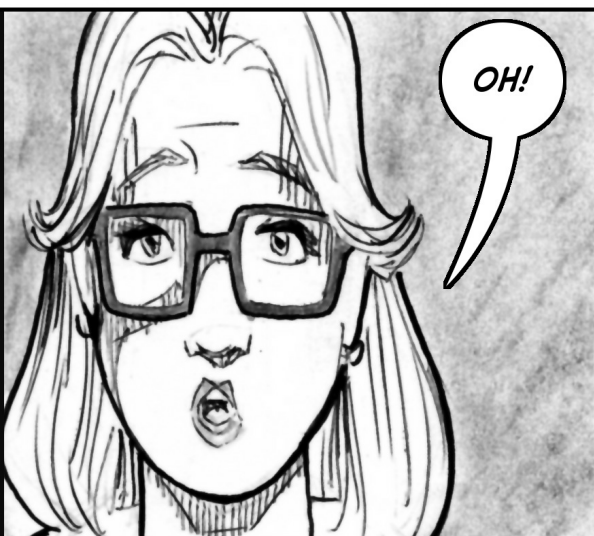
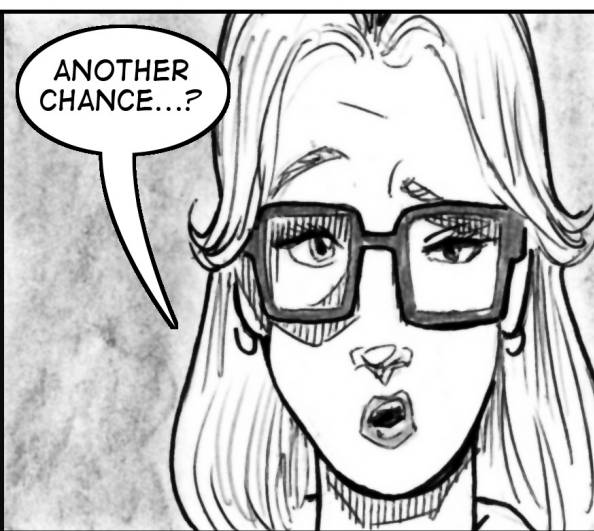




HEY, JOHN! HIS HONOR THE MAYOR DOESN'T LIKE IT WHEN PEOPLE USE NAUGHTY WORDS!

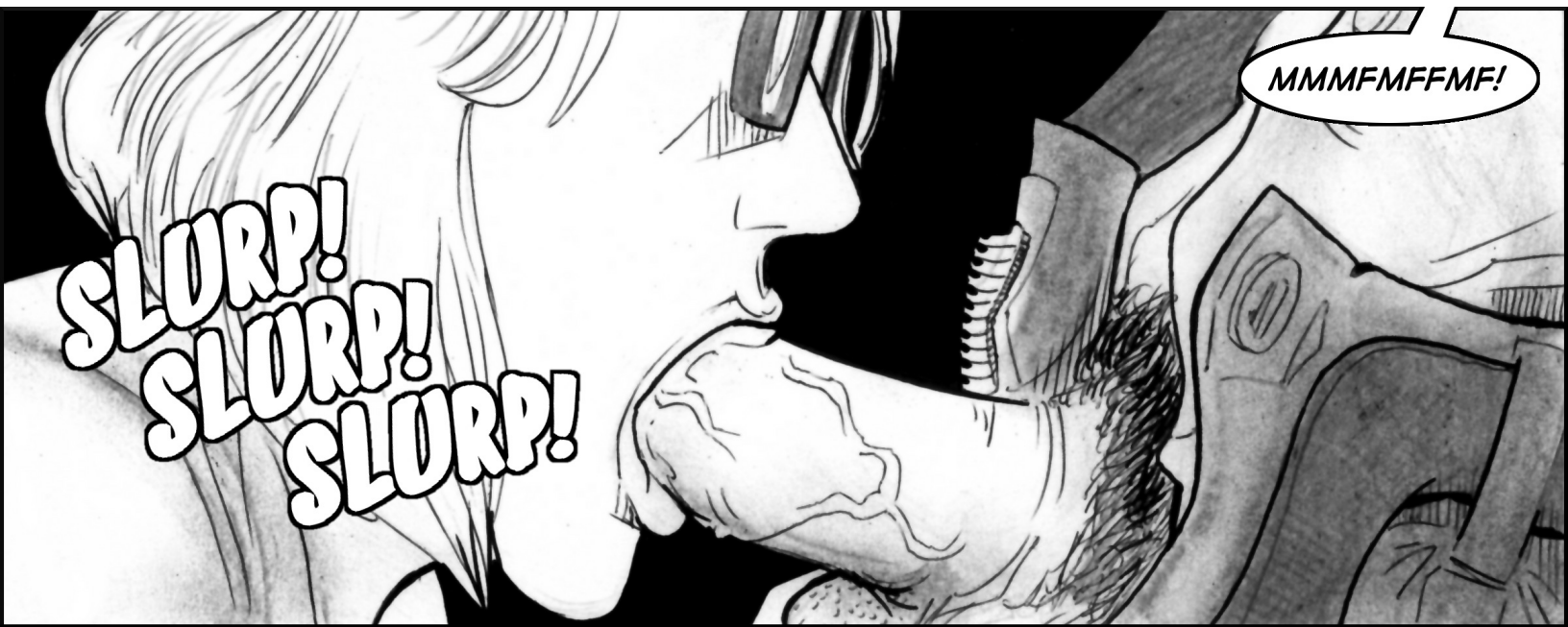


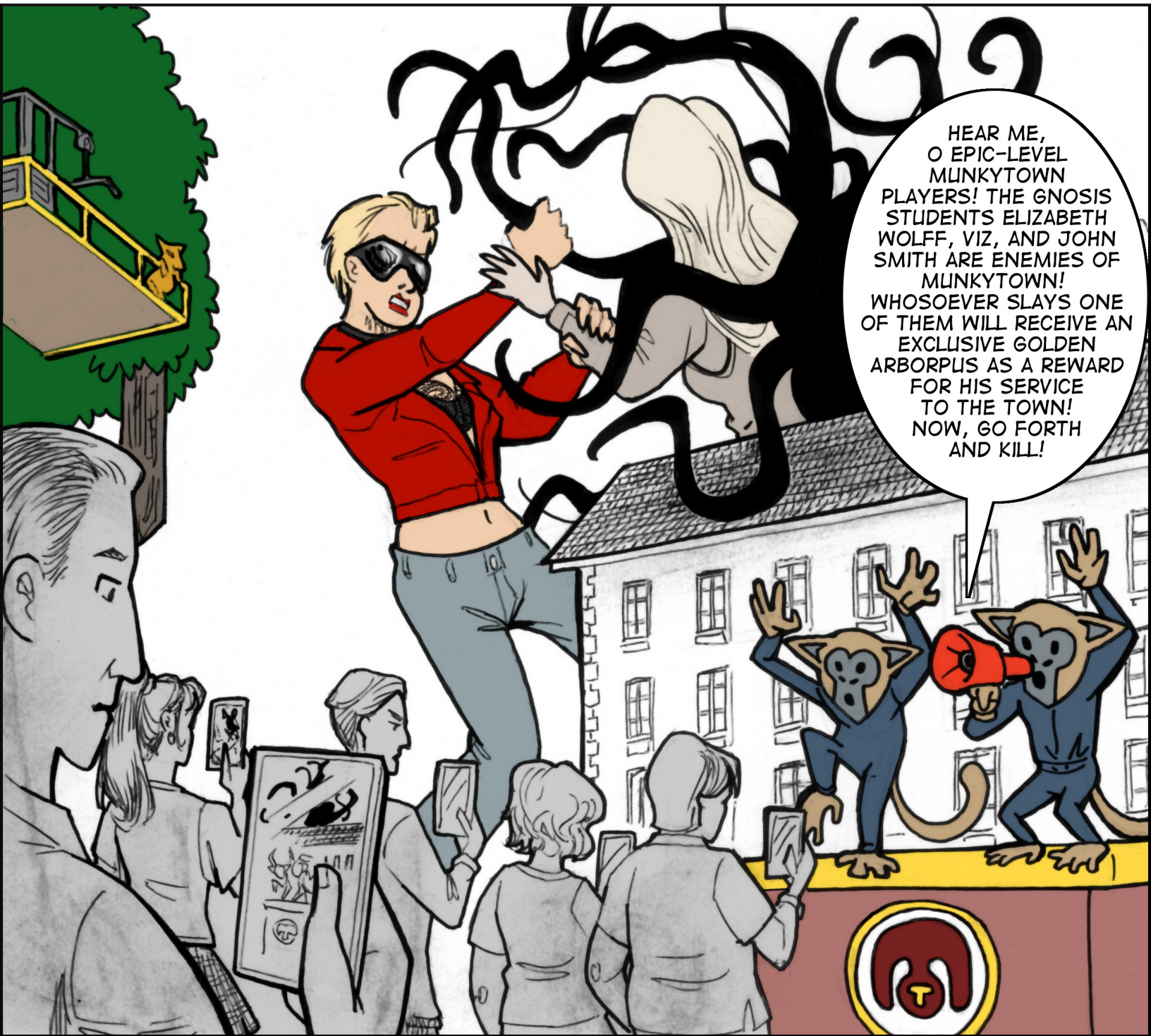












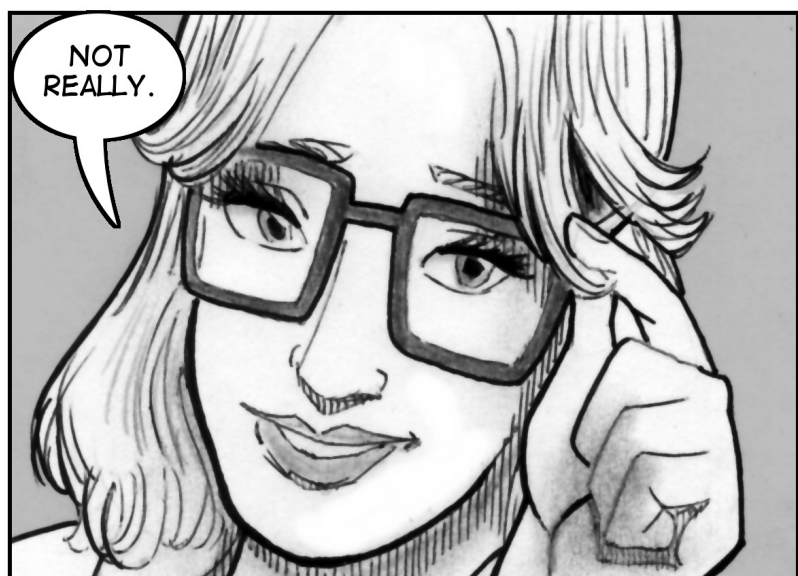
HEAR ME,
O EPIC-LEVEL
MUNKYTOWN
PLAYERS! THE GNOSIS
STUDENTS ELIZABETH
WOLFF, VIZ, AND JOHN
SMITH ARE ENEMIES OF
MUNKYTOWN!
WHOSOEVER SLAYS ONE
OF THEM WILL RECEIVE AN
EXCLUSIVE GOLDEN
ARBORPLUS AS A REWARD
FOR HIS SERVICE
TO THE TOWN!
NOW, GO FORTH
AND KILL!



GOLDEN
ARBORPLUS?

EH, WE'LL DIP
A COUPLE ARBORPLUSES
IN YELLOW PAINT OR
SOMETHING. THE
PLAYERS LOVE
THAT STUFF.







YOU'RE JUST A
PACK OF NPCs.

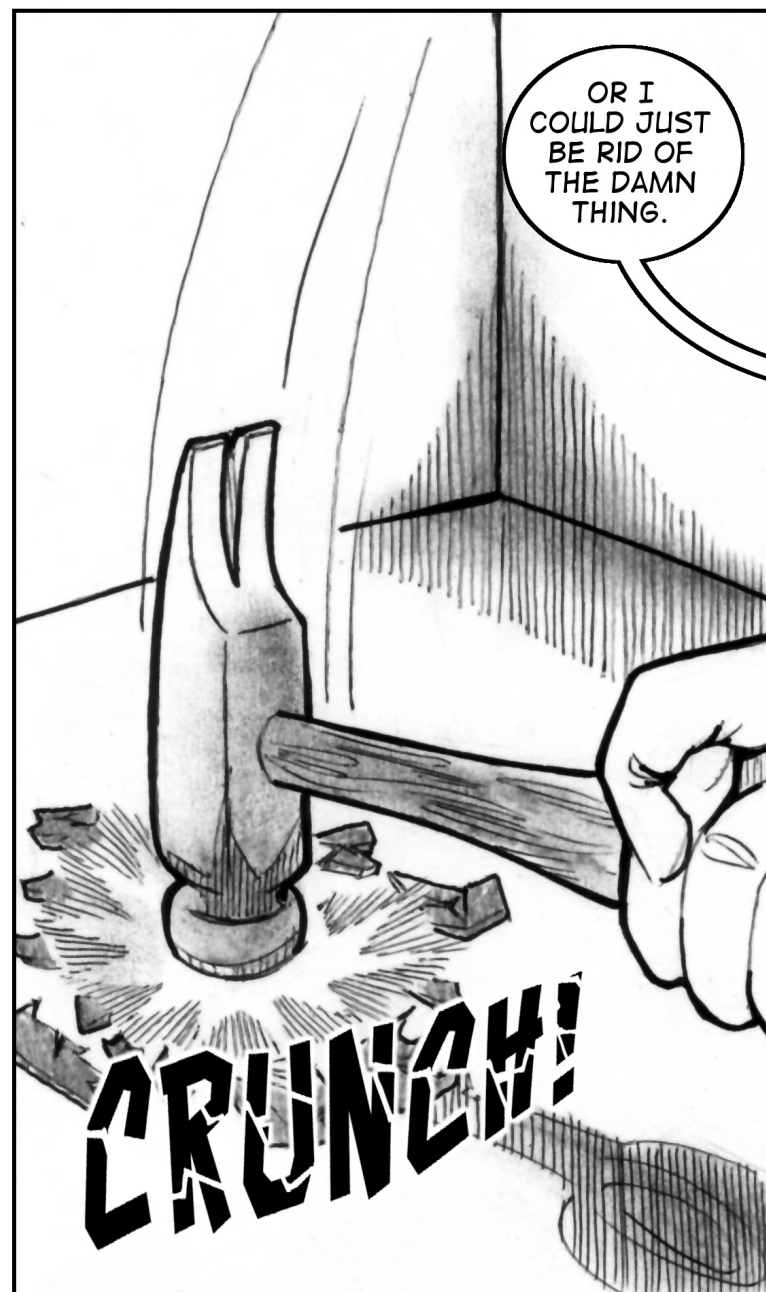
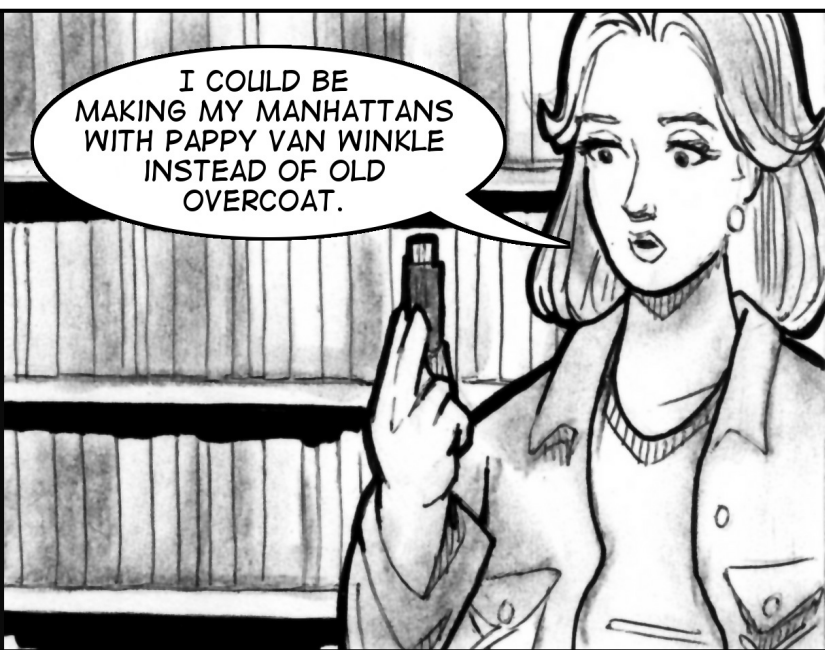
YOU COME BACK
HERE AND FIGHT US,
YOU COWARD!



THERE YOU
ARE, YOU NAUGHTY
THING!

WITH THE STEWART ALGORITHM,
I COULD HAVE PRACTICALLY
UNLIMITED POWER!





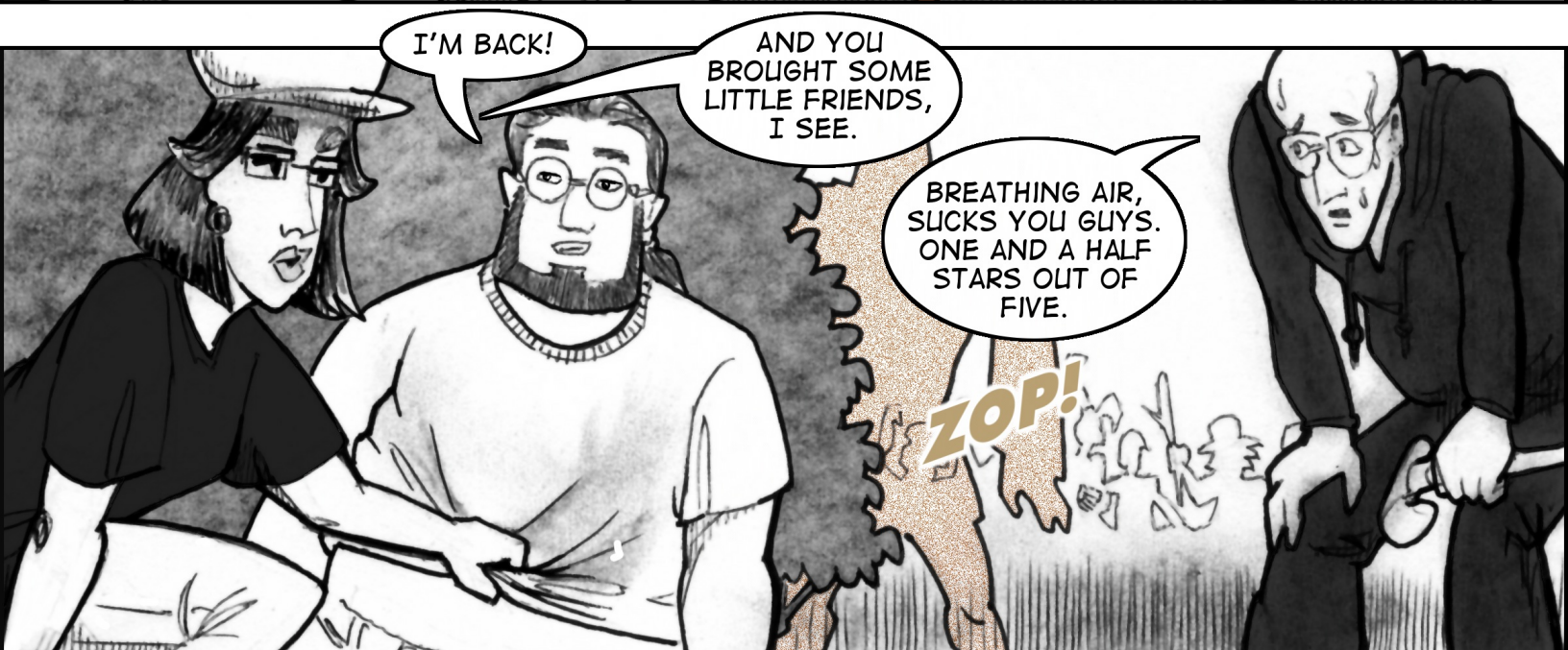
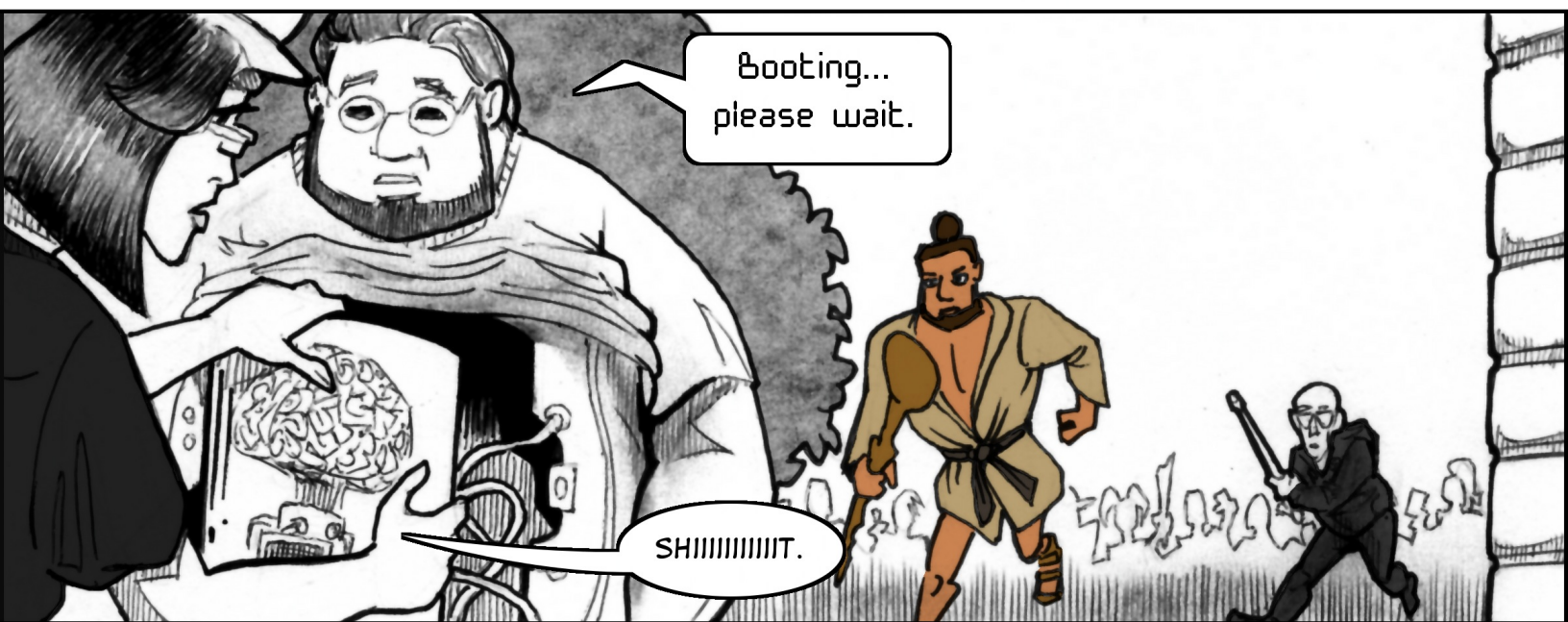


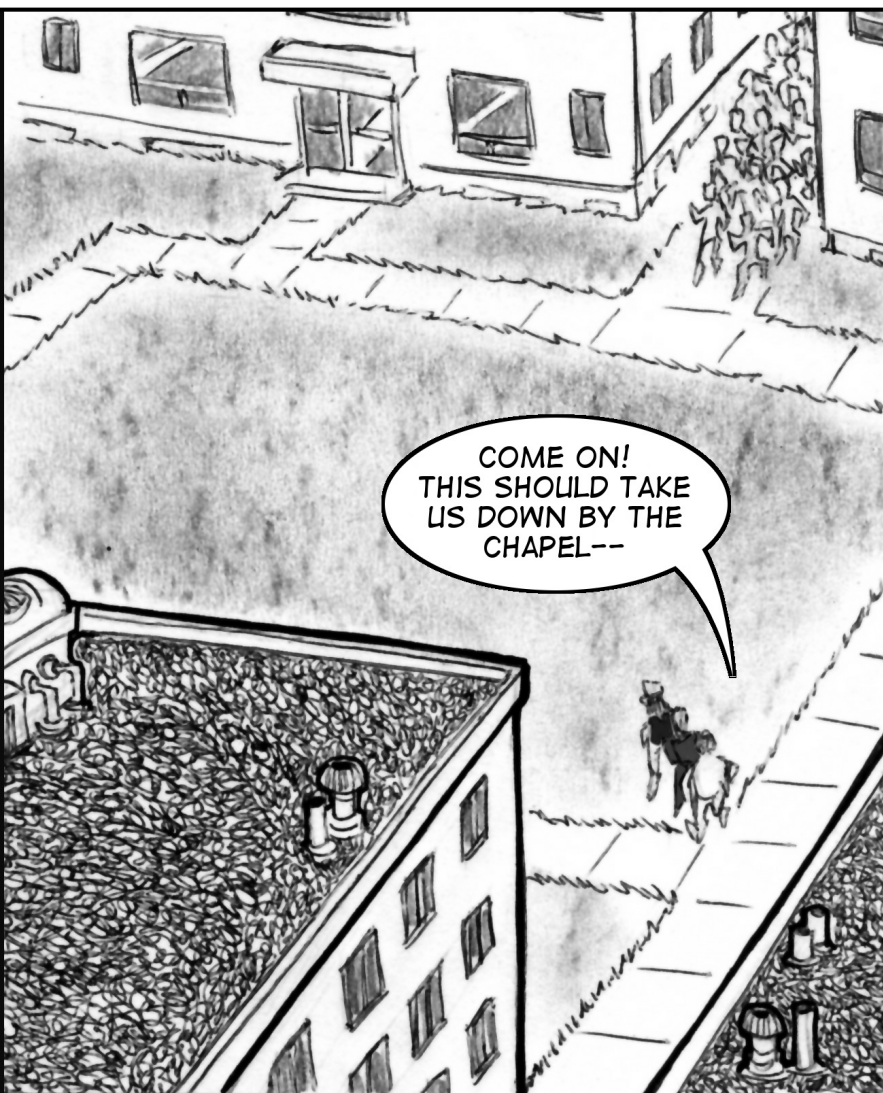
WHAT
WAS THAT?!



I DIDN'T
HEAR ANYTHING.
GO BACK TO
SLEEP.

HMMPH.







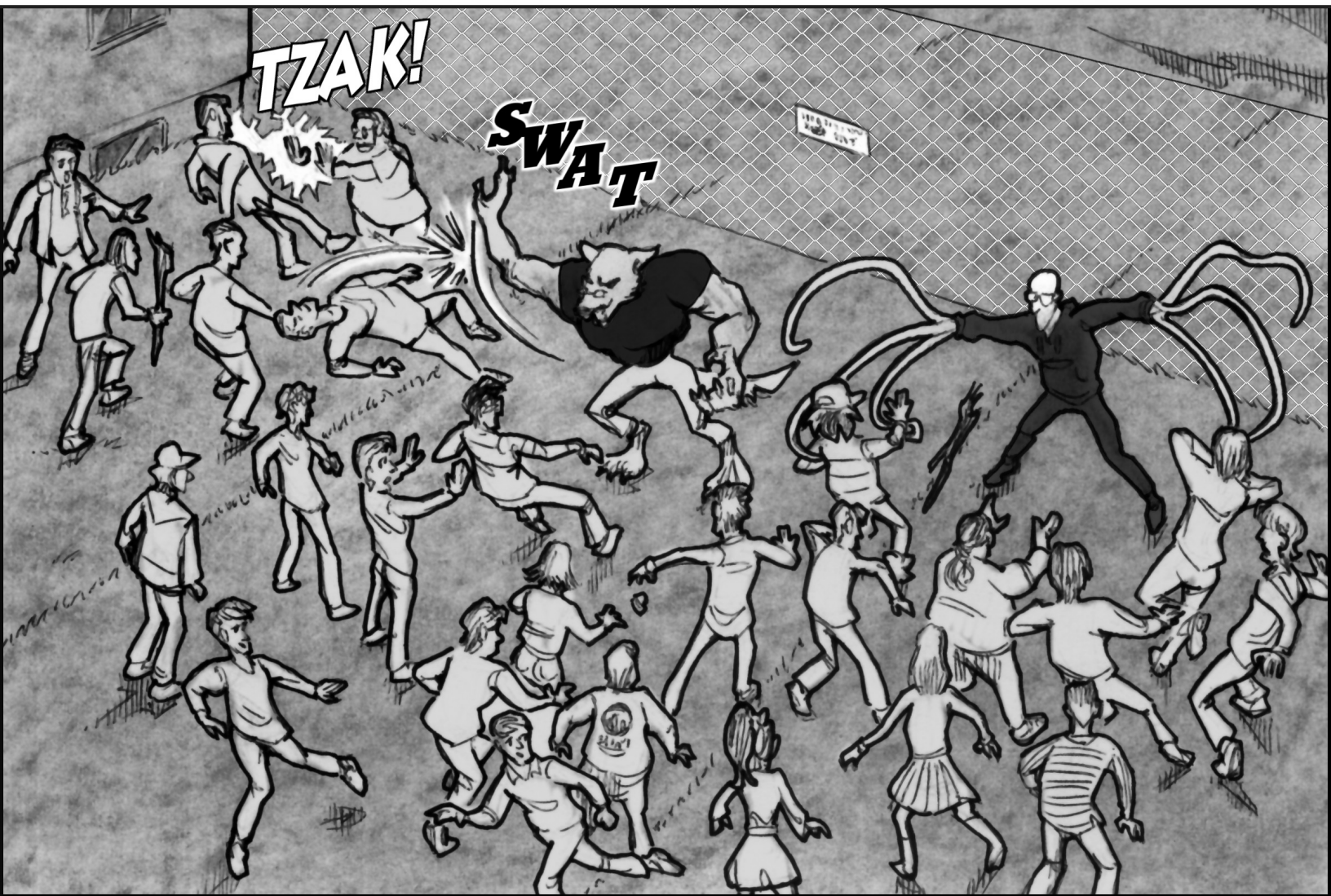
GLOVES ARE
OFF, BOYS! LETS SHOW
'EM WHAT A MONSTER
OF SCIENCE
CAN DO!

ZZZT!



TZAK!

SWAT





THAT WAS
STRANGELY
SATISFYING!

I GUESS
OUR SECRETS ARE OUT
NOW, HUH?

I DUNNO--
PEOPLE WHO
ARE PREPARED TO
COMMIT MURDER BECAUSE
A CARTOON MONKEY TOLD
THEM TO DON'T ALWAYS
MAKE THE BEST
WITNESSES.



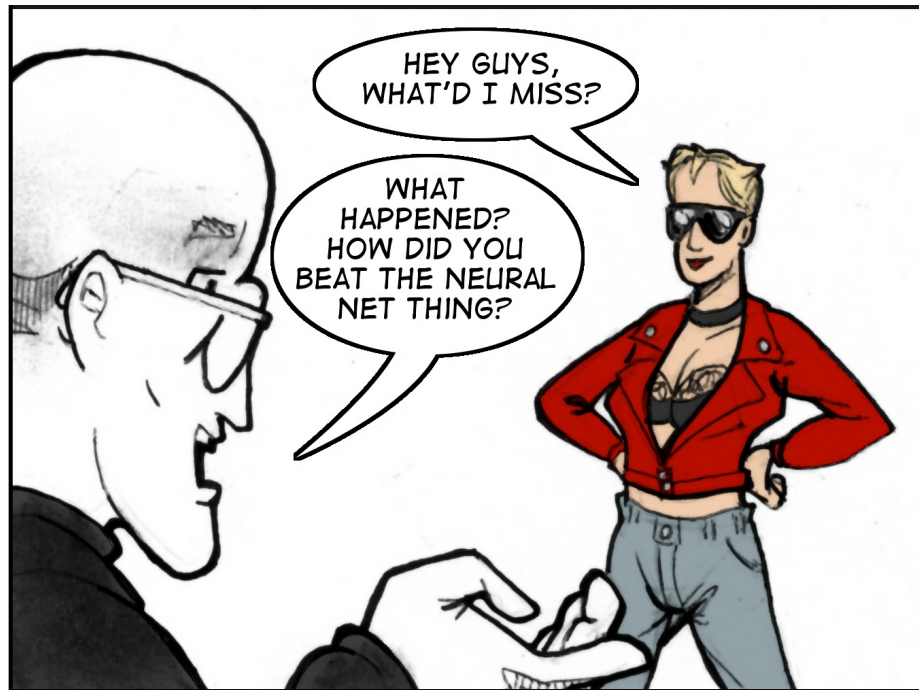
I THINK ONE OF
THOSE GUYS IS
IN MY BIO 202
CLASS, THOUGH.
THAT'LL BE
KIND OF
AWKWARD.



HEY YOU
GUYS! I DID IT! THE
THUMB DRIVE IS
DESTROYED!

AWESOME!





HEY GUYS,
WHAT'D I MISS?

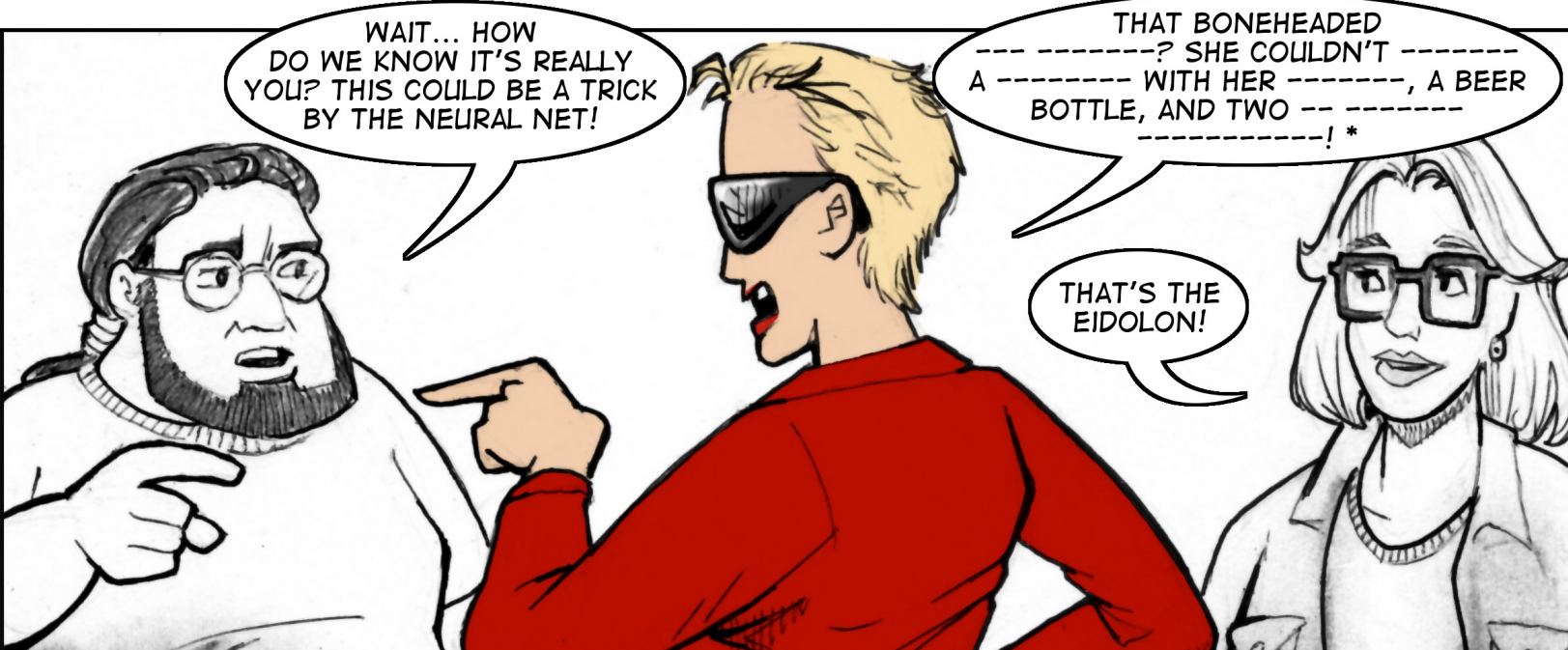
WHAT
HAPPENED?
HOW DID YOU
BEAT THE NEURAL
NET THING?



OH, I
DIDN'T! I
LOST.

SHE KICKED
MY ASS AND SWALLOWED
ME RIGHT UP.

THAT WASN'T
A VERY GOOD
IDEA.

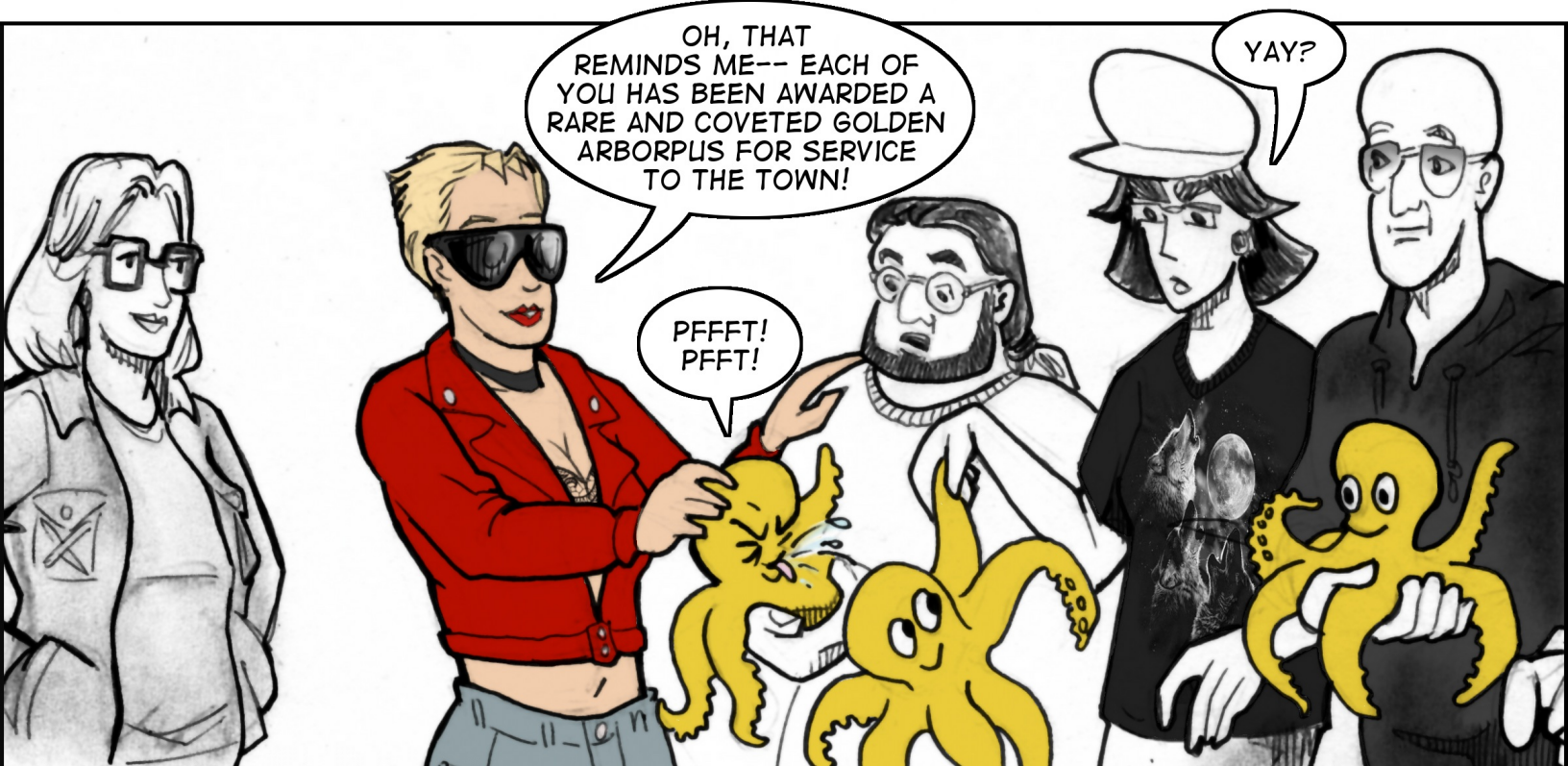


WAIT... HOW
DO WE KNOW IT'S REALLY
YOU? THIS COULD BE A TRICK
BY THE NEURAL NET!

THAT BONEHEADED
-----? SHE COULDN'T -----
A ----- WITH HER -----, A BEER
BOTTLE, AND TWO -----
-----! *

THAT'S THE
EIDOLON!

*DEAR READERS, THOUGH WE HAVE OCCASIONALLY BEEN KNOWN TO INCLUDE SOMEWHAT RACY MATERIAL IN THIS COMIC, EVEN WE MUST DRAW THE LINE AT THE EIDOLON'S ASSERTION. HER REMARK WAS SIMPLY TOO SHOCKING TO REPRODUCE VERBATIM. SORRY.



A black and white comic panel showing a man with a beard pointing at a digital display. The display has a pink and yellow background with text and a grid of numbers.

USE THIS ONE WEIRD OLD TRICK TO REFINANCE YOUR MORTGAGE!

CLICK YOUR AGE TO FIND OUT HOW!

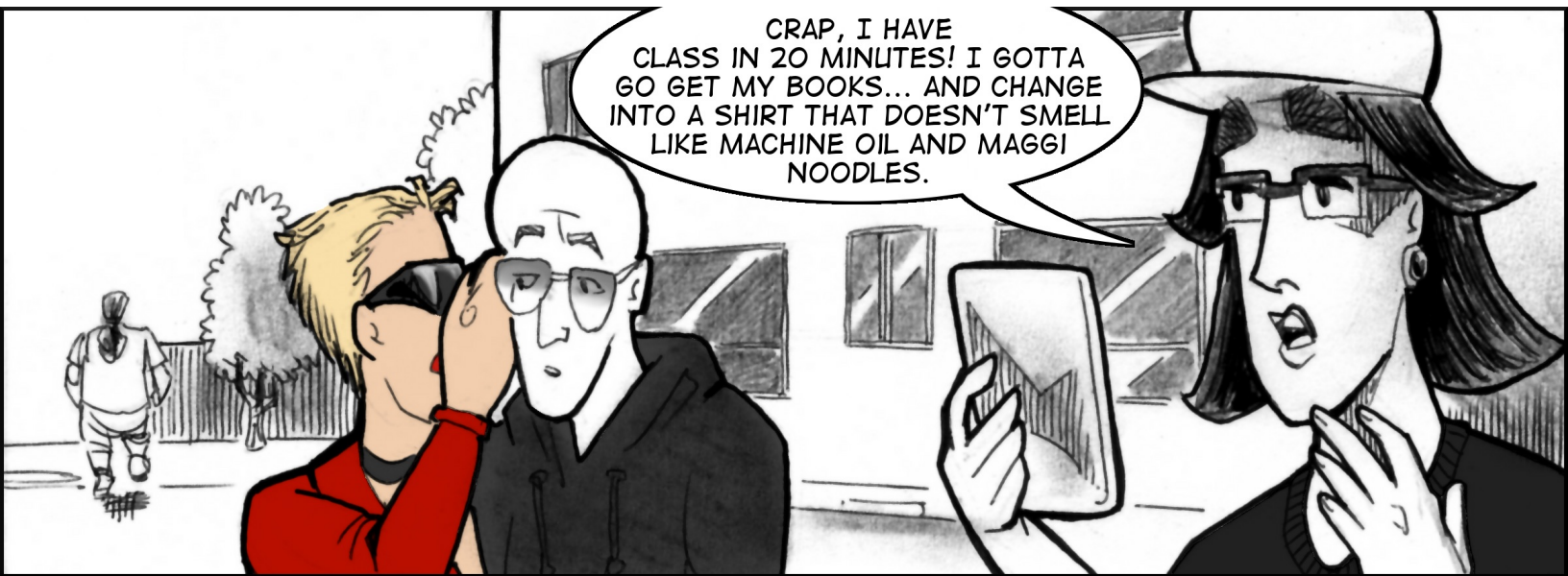
25	26	27	28	29	30	31
32	33	34	35	36	37	38
39	40	41	42	43	44	45
46	47	48	49	50	51	52
53	54	55	56	57	58	59

A black and white comic panel showing a digital display with a pink and yellow background, identical to the one in the top right panel. It features the same text and grid of numbers.

USE THIS ONE WEIRD OLD TRICK TO REFINANCE YOUR MORTGAGE!

CLICK YOUR AGE TO FIND OUT HOW!

25	26	27	28	29	30	31
32	33	34	35	36	37	38
39	40	41	42	43	44	45
46	47	48	49	50	51	52
53	54	55	56	57	58	59





The EIDOLON INITIATIVE

a novel by

IFF SPARK

THE END.



AND IF YOU THINK THIS IS FREAKY,
YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT THEY GOT
UP TO ON THEIR SECOND DATE.